

WAGNER

BEETHOVEN

Religious Education Music Manual



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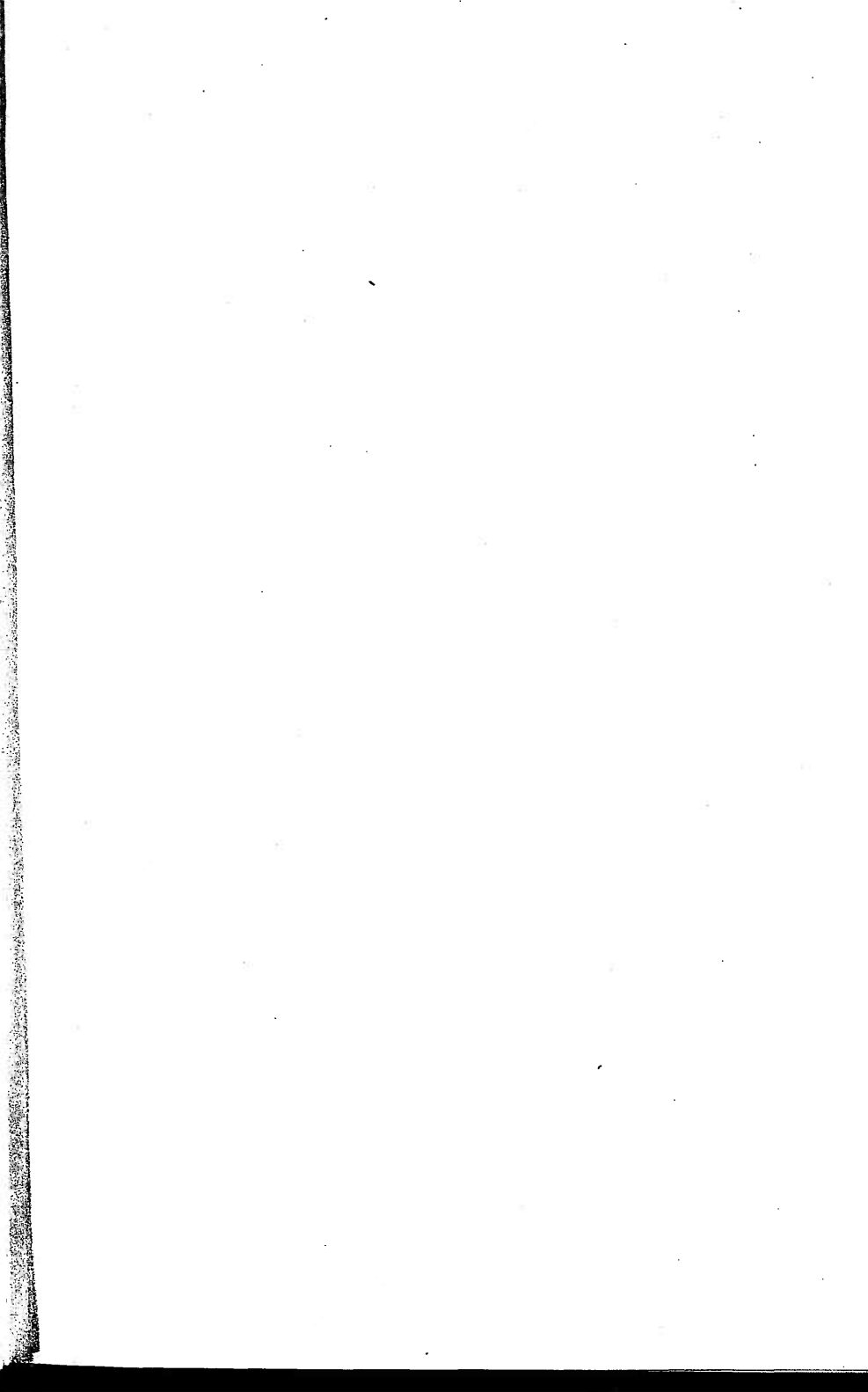
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INTRODUCTION

The importance of the place of music in the Week-day and Vacation Church Schools can hardly be overestimated. Carelessness at this point is likely to produce an atmosphere in the school difficult to overcome. An important factor in securing satisfactory results is the music manual in use.

A suitable music manual will present in a volume of convenient size and moderate price the best selections obtainable for the objects in view. Among these objectives are enthusiasm, religious attitude, and happy associations. It is not necessary that the meanings of hymns used should find a response in the experience of the pupil. It may be that a selection will come to be loved and be influential with the child because of its rhythm, swing, repetition of parts, or simply because of happy associations. The folk- and nonsense-songs may easily become a most important factor in creating in the child a love for the religious school and happy associations with the building itself. The patriotic selections, because of love for country, should contribute much to the pupil's appreciation of the school.

The need for a new music manual for use in Vacation, Week-day, Church Night, and other sessions of the Church School, aside from the Sunday session, is very evident. This Manual is wholly undenominational. The author is preeminently fitted to produce the book. Miss Main has had special training in music for children, years of experience in teaching it, and is the author of many hymns and songs and programs of a musical character. She has also had several years of successful experience in conducting Vacation Schools.

The arrangement of this manual has received special attention which it is believed will make it of largest value in schools of religion. It is carefully departmentalized in harmony with the approved divisions of the International Council of Religious Education.

THOMAS S. YOUNG, M. A., D. D.,

*Director Vacation and Week-day Church Schools for the
Northern Baptist Convention under The American Baptist
Publication Society.*

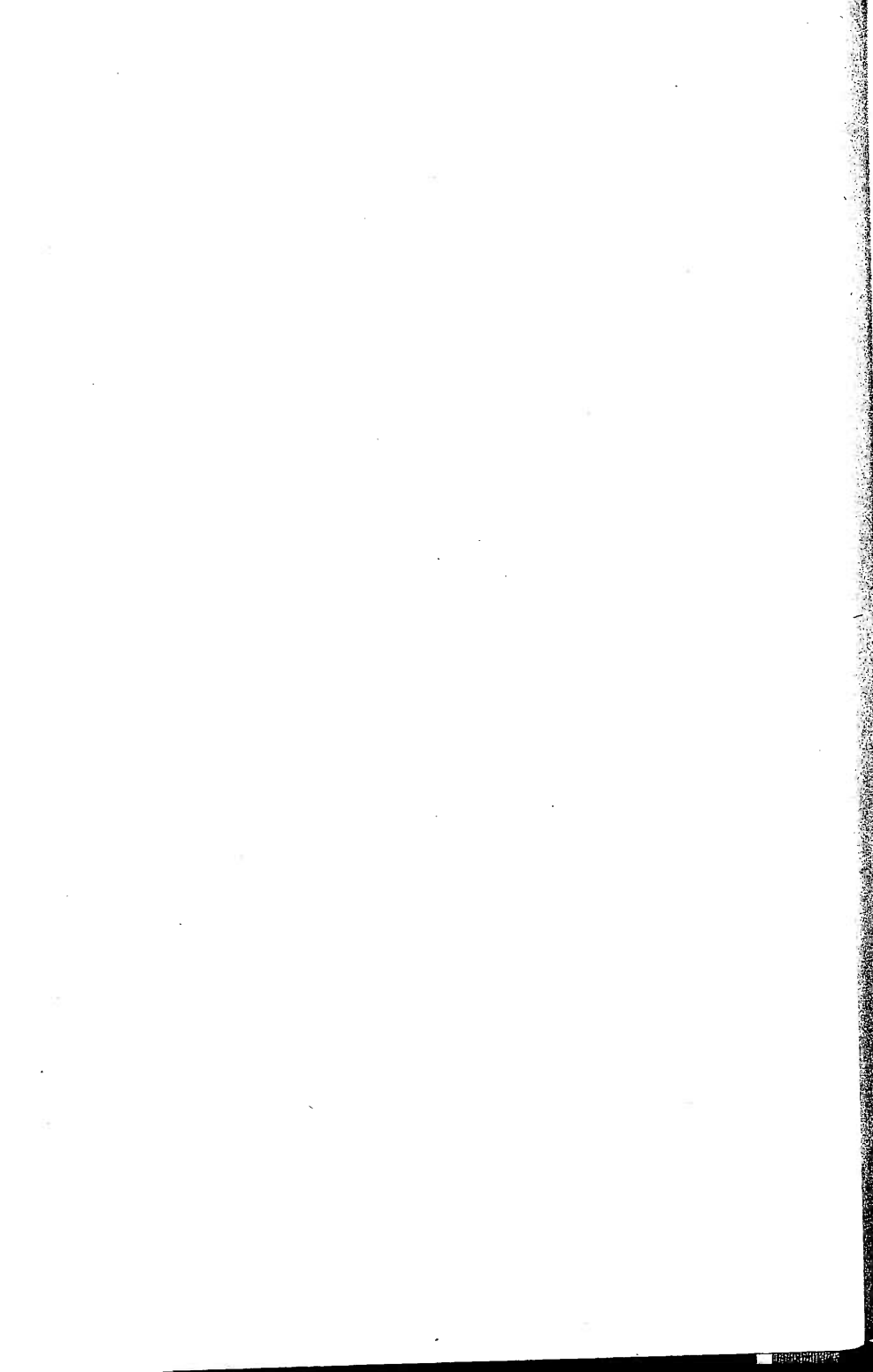
*Member Board of Directors, International Daily Vacation Bible
School.*

*Member Professional Sections for Vacation Schools and for
Week-day Church Schools of the International Council of
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*Member of Week-day Church School Committee of the Penn-
sylvania State Council of Religious Education.*

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A BRIEF HISTORY OF MUSIC

(This may be used in connection with short Music Appreciation periods.)

The Crusading armies whiled away their time, and added to their enjoyment, by the singing of songs. This was hundreds of years ago, as they lay encamped before the walls of Jerusalem.

Man has always had the instinct for music. It has become, in some places, a god to be worshiped. Language came as an expression for ideas, while music came as an expression of emotions. How closely these two are allied!

Our language of today began with very crude forms of expression. Music has never ceased to carry with it the very element which stirred the ancient tribesmen to enjoyment.

The Chinese believe that music began 3,000 B. C., but others believe it to have been in use many, many hundreds of years before that; and it may have, who knows? Certainly all life is in circles and in perfect rhythm. The sun rises in the east each morning and sets in the west. It never rises in the west and sets in the east. Winter never follows spring. Rivers follow their courses, and so all things Godgiven are made from a pattern that is always followed.

The first music was probably *vocal*, and then came the desire to "keep time," and our rhythm came to be.

Misused rhythm may be as deadly as rightly used rhythm is beautiful and is the foundation of real musical structure and beauty. It is said that in olden times when a man was convicted and sentenced to confinement, he was placed in a hole in the ground, and men were stationed around this hole and were given "tom-toms"—a kind of drum—and they beat these in perfect rhythm for hours and hours until the man went crazy.

We know of the first musical instruments from the carvings on the tombs of the Egyptian mummies and also from old stones unearthed by Egyptologists. Some of these instruments were the harp, a quaint form of the violin, zither, drum, castanet, and lyre. These were the forerunners of our present instruments. A picture of a harp on a king's tomb is almost an exact replica of our present-day harp.

The three fundamentals of music are, *rhythm*, *tune*, and *structure*.

Rhythm means swing, and is based upon accented and unaccented beats, or strong and weak beats, which in turn are based upon time signature with which the composition is written.

Primitive man listened to bird song, and finally became aware that he too could produce such sounds, and tried the different tones in succession, and thus came our tune or melody which is single sounds produced in succession. Then *tune* and *rhythm* were combined.

As civilization progressed, man tried to make a form, and the first music writing came to be and, necessarily, with it *structure*.

Music writing at first was the putting of syllables one on top or one beneath, as the case might be, to lower or to raise a tone. Then came what was known as *Musical Shorthand*, this being signs which looked much like our present shorthand signs, and these were placed high or low as the case might need. The letters of the alphabet were then used. A large capital meant a high note, while a medium letter meant a middle range note, and a very small letter meant a low note. Square notes then came into use, and with them a four-line staff in colors, each color representing certain sounds, and then, finally, came the regular staff which was written triply to take in leger lines both above and below, then for economy of space the method was changed to the one which we have now, that of two clefs—Treble and Bass.

Music was very solemn in the days of the early Egyptians. Maneros, whose father was one of the very first kings of Egypt, and who died at a very early age, wrote one of the first songs, which was a very solemn ditty. Shortly after his death a friend wrote a song to the "Death of Youth," and while it was being sung at a banquet the figure of a corpse was passed among the diners and the admonition given that it was best to eat, drink, and be merry, for tomorrow we die.

The Hebrews followed the Egyptians. King David was responsible for a great stride in music at this time, but it was still solemn. Psalms were now put to music, and responsive services were brought into use, bringing with them the "psaltery and harp."

Next we come to Greece and the wandering minstrel. Chorus singing now came to be the vogue and had great development in this period. Rome followed, with Greek influence clearly felt.

Here the *drama* entered, and plays were set to music, and much musical culture was obtained through the open-air amphitheaters. Nero was a great advocate of music, and was said to have sung all day, only stopping long enough for food, and it is also reported that Nero did not "fiddle while Rome burned" but that he "sang."

India, Japan, and China probably had music in prehistoric times, but made very slow progress because of their conservatism. This applied to many other things beside music.

Folk-songs now came into use, and it is a very significant fact that only countries or peoples who have been oppressed or down-trodden have made folk-songs. America has none. She has some which were written here, but by oppressed peoples, such as the early English, the Negro, and others, but these were not real Americans.

The Troubadours and Trouvères from southern and northern parts of France brought vast improvement to music. They were usually of noble birth, and sang of politics, war, and courtly love.

Corresponding to these in France, were the Minnesingers and the Meistersingers of Germany. The Meistersingers were composed of tradespeople. Wagner in his opera *Die Meistersinger* uses as his hero Hans Sachs, a shoe-maker by trade.

CHURCH MUSIC

The church had but little particular music of its own in the beginning. It later had chants, composed by Pope Gregory, known as the Gregorian chants, always in the minor mode, which, by the way, are still used in their original forms in the Roman Catholic Church.

Lacking good music, they set sacred words to popular tunes until there was a great outcry against it, and then they went to the other extreme, making it all very melancholy. It was not until the middle of the fourth century that persecution of the Christians ceased, and it was then that music underwent a rapid change, and music and words were correlated.

Toward the middle of the sixteenth century, Calvin, a strong leader of the Protestant movement, established a music school in Geneva to qualify teachers of music to be placed in the Protestant churches. This was again the exact opposite, and somber funereal tunes were all that were used, and this was probably the cause of the attitude of the Puritans when they came to America and brought with them their radical views and their dislike of secular songs, and it is said that for almost one hundred years not more than ten different tunes were used, and most musical instruments were entirely barred from their homes and churches.

Then came the great exponents of church music, Bach and Handel—and how much we owe them we can never tell. Bach originated the accidentals, and was the father of the fugue and the organ.

Opera was next to be produced, and then came the Romantic period, then the Modern, which is a direct outgrowth of the Romantic.

America has had many a creative genius, and the years to come may bring forth many another, and also the fact that America is a real music-loving nation.

NOTATION

A Little Insight Into Musical Fundamentals

Music is made up of sound. Sound is caused by vibration. The greater the number of vibrations the higher the sound. When sound reaches certain vibrations it is no longer musical sound but noise.

A musical vibration is called a tone. The succession of single sounds or tones is called melody. The combination of two or more sounds or tones is called harmony. Music is expressed on paper by notes. A note is a sign for a tone. These tones are written on a staff which in turn is made up of two clefs. These are called the *treble* or G clef and the *bass* or F clef. The clefs are made up of five lines and four spaces. The notes written above these lines and spaces are called *leger lines* and spaces. The names of the lines in the treble clef are E, G, B, D, F. "Every good boy does finely" is a good sentence by which to remember the lines. The spaces of the treble clef are F, A, C, E. The lines of the bass clef are G, B, D, F, A. (Good boys do finely always.) The spaces are A, C, E, G.

All musical composition is governed by Time Signature or *Tempo* and Key Signature. Time Signature means the figures placed at the beginning of the staff, such as



The upper figure tells the number of beats in a measure, which is the number of notes between two bars, and the lower figure tells the kind of a note that must receive one beat. We get our *rhythm* from this.

Key Signature is the number of sharps or flats placed at the beginning of the staff. This denotes the key in which the composition is written.

If a song has the signature of two sharps it is the key of D major or B minor. If it is B minor, the last note in the melody will be B. The way of telling keys is as follows: The sharps are F, C, G, D, A, E. The last sharp is always *ti* or one-half step below the key called for.

The names of the flats are as follows: B, E, A, D, G, C. If a song has the signature of four flats it is the key of A flat. The last flat is always *fa* or an interval of four from the keynote.

The following are the kinds of notes, each with its corresponding rest:



Whole

Half

Quarter

Eighth

Sixteenth

Thirty-second

Sixty-fourth.

The first beat of each measure is called the strong or accented beat, and as you give this or fail to give this so will your song be a success or a failure, for upon it devolves all rhythm.



A dot placed after a note increases its value one-half. Scales are divided as follows:

Major	Diatonic	Major sharps. Major flats. This scale has five whole tones and two half tones.
	Chromatic	This scale consists of 12 half tones.
Minor	Natural.	
	Harmonic.	
	Melodic.	

Some of the most used musical terms are:

- Accelerando*—Increasing speed.
- Adagio*—Slow.
- Allegretto*—Lively.
- Allegro*—Quick.
- Andante*—Slow.
- Con animo*—Animation.
- Da capo*—From the beginning.
- Diminuendo*—Gradually decreasing.
- Finale*—Last movement.
- Fine*—End.
- Forte*—f—Loud.
- Fortissimo*—ff—Very loud.
- Forzando*—fz— \wedge Accent.
- Legato*—Smooth.
- Staccato*—Disconnected—short.

Names of major sharp keys and their signatures:

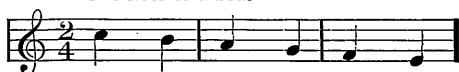
- C No sharps or flats.
- G 1 sharp, which is F.
- D 2 sharps, which are F-C.
- A 3 sharps, which are F-C-G.
- E 4 sharps, which are F-C-G-D.
- B 5 sharps, which are F-C-G-D-A.
- F sharp 6 sharps, which are F-C-G-D-A-E.

Names of major flat keys and their signatures:

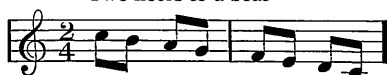
- C No sharps or flats.
- F 1 flat, which is B.
- B flat 2 flats, which are B-E.
- E flat 3 flats, which are B-E-A.
- A flat 4 flats, which are B-E-A-D.
- D flat 5 flats, which are B-E-A-D-G.
- G flat 6 flats, which are B-E-A-D-G-C.

Note Values in Rhythm

One note to a beat



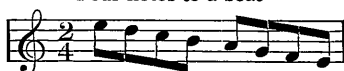
Two notes to a beat



Three notes to a beat called *Triplets*



Four notes to a beat



Two beats to a note

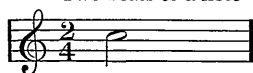
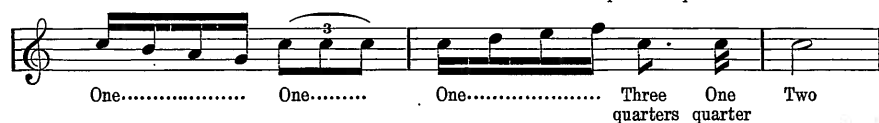
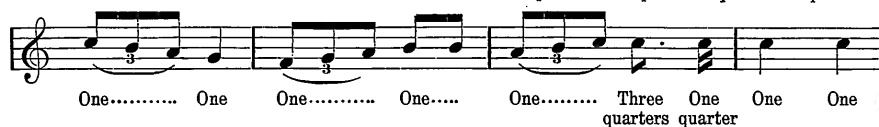


Illustration of different combinations



SOME SUGGESTIONS

Remember that music is character building. Unless we gain a real appreciation of this point, we lose something very vital. When our boys went to war music was a great factor. It built up the morale and made life seem worth the living when it was lived under great difficulties. When a company had traveled many miles on foot, carrying heavy loads, they forgot their heart-breaking weariness when the band played a rousing march, and they reached their objective much more quickly. Music means inspiration, it expresses joy, sorrow, exhilaration, praise, love; who can name anything worth while that it does not express?

Be satisfied with nothing less than the best of which each child is capable. A child is capable of much more than we often credit him for. Give to the child the best that you have, and he will give his best back to you. How often we have seen the differences in the schoolroom. Teachers who love their work and who have poise and real teaching ability, will get wonderful results. We have known other teachers, and principals also, who have done more harm in upsetting a class, by merely stepping into the room, than could be undone in an hour's time.

You must not ask of children something that you are not willing to do yourselves, so do not expect them to learn the words of a song if you yourself are not willing to do so; and above all things, do not hold a book in your hands when teaching a song. Do it enthusiastically!

If you find the atmosphere or attitude wrong for the teaching of a hymn, do not begin the teaching, but give a few relaxation drills, making sure that the child is standing well or sitting with the back away from the back of the seat or chair.

Try for pleasing musical quality. Be careful how you sing, for children are great imitators. Do not allow breathing in the middle of a word. Repeat the sentence to them as they have sung it, and they will see how ludicrous it sounds. Make the phrases real to them, and have them sung in one breath, if possible.

Be careful of pronunciation. This is one of the greatest helps or greatest hindrances to musical tone. The *aiuv* of pronunciation in some localities makes a hideous musical sound. Train in speaking on such words as *down*, *proud*, *around*, *fountain*, *thousand*, etc., and then work for this in singing. Be careful of words such as *people*; the last sound is not *pul*. Be careful of *evil*—not *vul*—and also of *r*'s.

Do not stop with the first verse of a song. All verses are written with a purpose in view, and most songs are very incomplete without a rounding out of the whole. Many very beautiful and complete stories are often told in song form.

Do not drag, and be careful of attack. Have the eye of every child upon you before the first note is sounded. Learn the systematic way of leading, and do not do it haphazardly.

Do not transpose songs into lower keys. Children's voices are naturally high, and if tones are lightly and beautifully taken there will be no difficulty in this direction. Do not stress breath control, for the least said about this, the more naturally they breathe, at this age, the better they will sing.

HOW TO MEMORIZE A SONG OR HYMN

A hymn must embody *rhythm-expression-devotion*. A song must embody *rhythm-expression* and an *idea* worth while.

As music is the universal language, hymns and songs appeal to the little tot as much as to the junior, senior, or grown-up.

In learning a hymn, the first requisite is a good pianist. A poor pianist can utterly ruin music whether it be with children or adults. It is sometimes said, "Oh, I guess she can play well enough for the Primary group!" What an error!

Be careful how you choose your hymns or songs. In this book we have tried to really differentiate in a way that will make this easy for you. Do not have a Beginner singing a song such as "A Mighty Fortress Is Our God," for what does he know of a "fortress," a "bulwark," or "mortal ills prevailing"?

First, pick a song that is understandable. Words suitable for Beginners and Primary should be set to very simple tunes devoid of long skips or intervals.

Second, tell a story, making it real and graphic, which illustrates the song.

Third, repeat words of whole hymn, and have a child tell you what it is about. Notice we say, "Repeat," not "Read." The teacher should know both words and music to have the best results.

Fourth, have pianist play the entire song twice.

Fifth, repeat, verse by verse, having a child give the substance of each verse as you go along and show the difference.

Sixth, have pianist play *only* melody. Second time ask children to hum.

Seventh, let teacher sing entire hymn through at least twice.

Eighth, let teacher sing first verse, and have children sing it after her.

Ninth, repeat until all verses have been sung. The children will now know the hymn. A picture is of great use in the teaching of a hymn. Never give words by repeating them and having the children merely repeat them after you.

This same method holds good for the Primary Department.

In Junior, Intermediate, or Young People's groups, books may be used, or, if not available, the song may be taught by placing the words upon the blackboard, and when they are nearly learned erase them, and have the children tell you the principal word or thought in each line, and then place this upon the board. The music may be learned in almost the same fashion as for the other departments, or read from the books.

The Good Teacher

The Lord is my teacher,
I shall not lose my way.

He leadeth me in the lovely paths of learning,
He prepareth a lesson for me every day ;
He bringeth me to the clear fountains of instruction,
Little by little he sheweth me the beauty of truth.

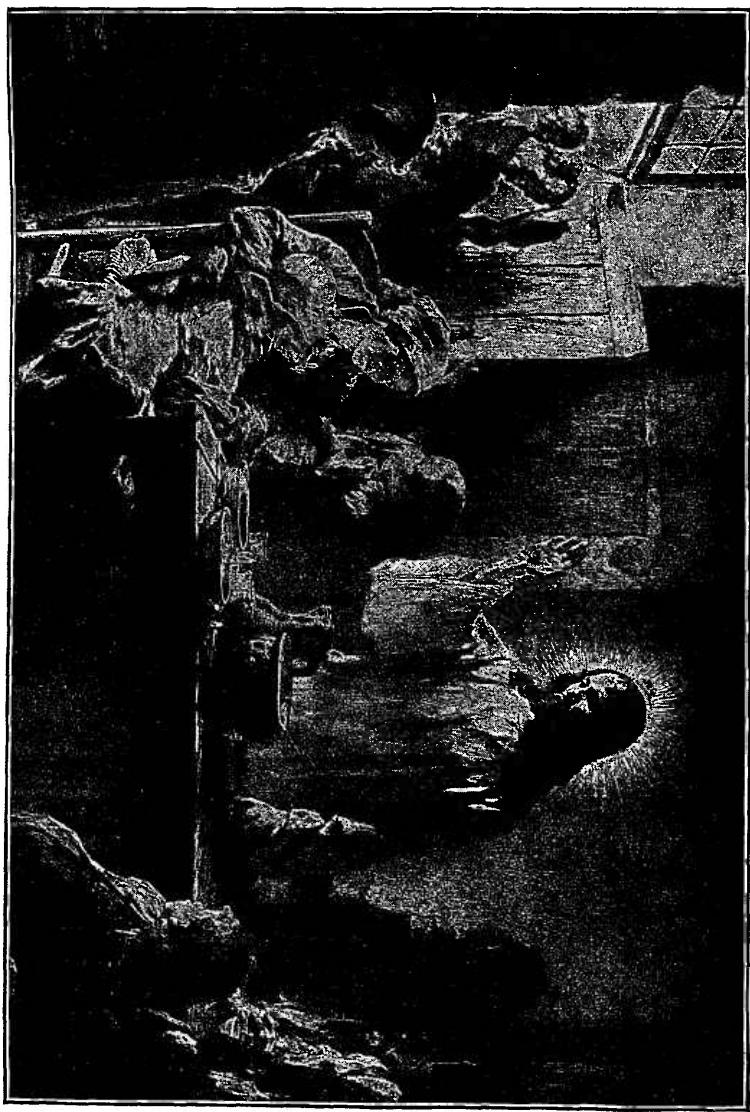
The world is a great book that he hath written,
He turneth the leaves for me slowly ;
They are all inscribed with images and letters,
He poureth light on the pictures and the words.

He taketh me by the hand to the hilltop of vision,
And my soul is glad when I perceive his meaning ;
In the valley also he walketh beside me,
In the dark places he whispereth to my heart.

Even though my lesson be hard it is not hopeless,
For the Lord is patient with his slow scholar ;
He will wait awhile for my weakness,
And help me to read the truth through tears.

—Henry Van Dyke.

CHRIST IN THE HOME OF THE LOWLY. L'Hermitte.



The Good Teacher

The Lord is my teacher,
I shall not lose my way.

He leadeth me in the lovely paths of learning,
He prepareth a lesson for me every day ;
He bringeth me to the clear fountains of instruction,
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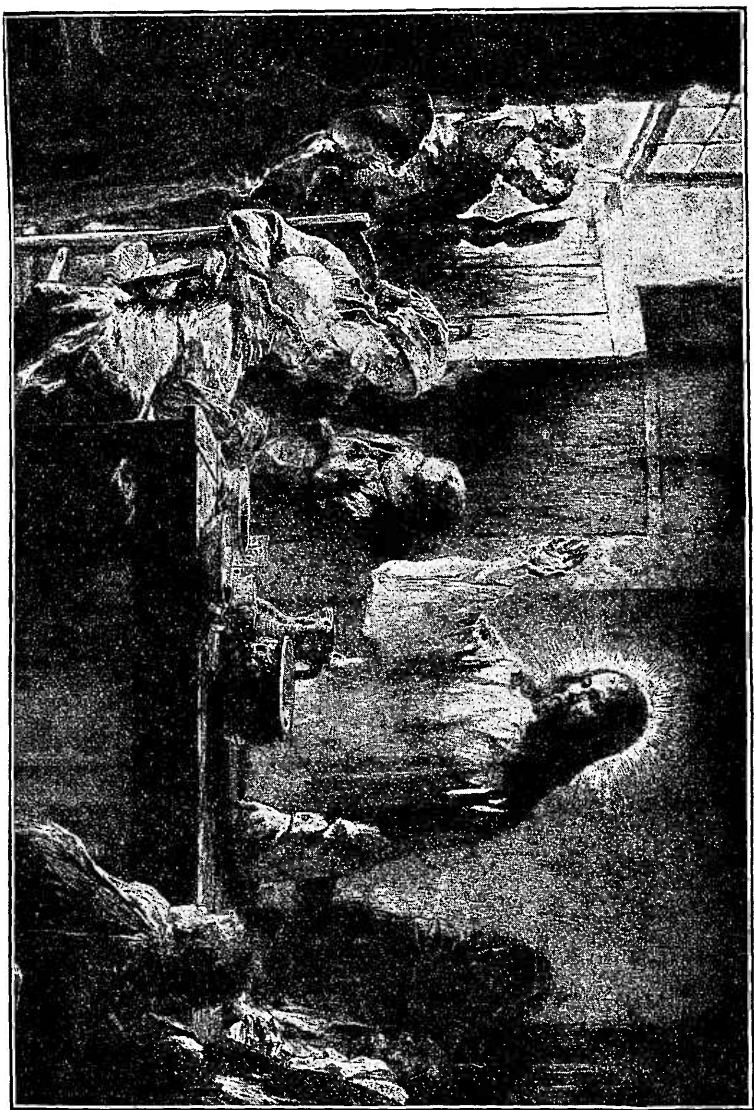
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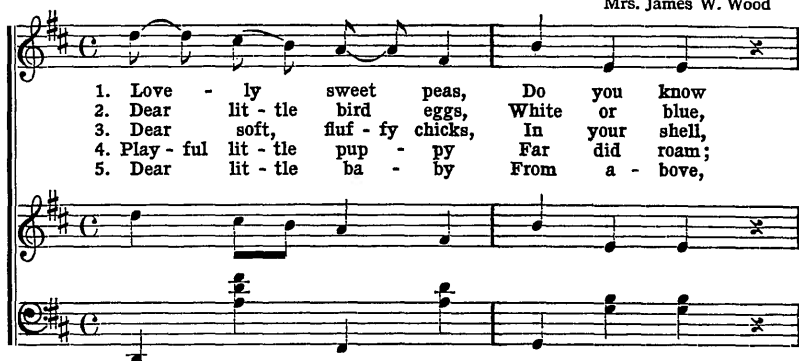
CHRIST IN THE HOME OF THE LOWLY. L'Hermite.



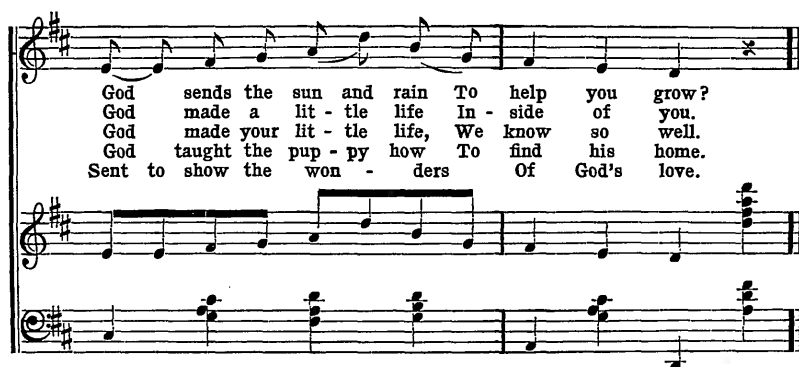
BEGINNERS' SECTION

The Gift of Life

Mrs. James W. Wood



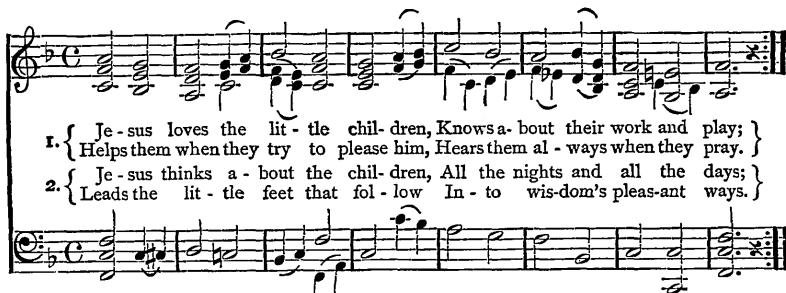
1. Love - ly sweet peas, Do you know
2. Dear lit - tle bird eggs, White or blue,
3. Dear soft, fluf - fy chicks, In your shell,
4. Play - ful lit - tle pup - py Far did roam;
5. Dear lit - tle ba - by From a - bove,



God sends the sun and rain To help you grow?
God made a lit - tle life In - side of you.
God made your lit - tle life, We know so well.
God taught the pup - py how To find his home.
Sent to show the won - ders Of God's love.

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God's Care



1. { Je - sus loves the lit - tle chil - dren, Knows a - bout their work and play; }
{ Helps them when they try to please him, Hears them al - ways when they pray. }
2. { Je - sus thinks a - bout the chil - dren, All the nights and all the days; }
{ Leads the lit - tle feet that fol - low In - to wis - dom's pleas - ant ways. }



Thank you, Father, from above,
For the friends and homes we love,
For the world so bright and fair,
Thank you for your loving care.

Thank you for the food we eat,
For the sunshine pure and sweet,
For the darkness and the light,
Thank you for the day and night.

Thank you for our Saviour dear,
Who to us is always near,
Whose dear name we love to sing,
Thank you, God, for everything.

—Carols.



Loving and Giving

L. E. HEWITT.

C. DODWORTH.

1. Give, lit-tle sun-beams, gold-en bright; Give to the world your cheer-y light;
 2. Give, pret-ty flow-ers fresh and fair, Breathing sweet perfume on the air;
 3. Give, lit-tle chil-dren, day by day, Help-ing each oth-er, as you may;

Give, lit-tle wel-come drops of rain, Till thirst-y mead-ows smile a - gain.
 Give lit-tle birds, your spring-time glee, Fill-ing the woods with mel-o - dy.
 What can we give our Sav-iour King? Love is the best gift we can bring.

CHORUS.

Giv - ing and lov - ing; lov - ing and giv - ing; So we

find the good of liv - ing; Giv - ing our hearts at our

Sav - iour's call; Love is the ver - y best gift of all.

“There is nothing so small but that we may honor God by asking his guidance of it, or insult him by taking it into our own hands.”—*Ruskin*.

The Creation

Mrs. James W. Wood

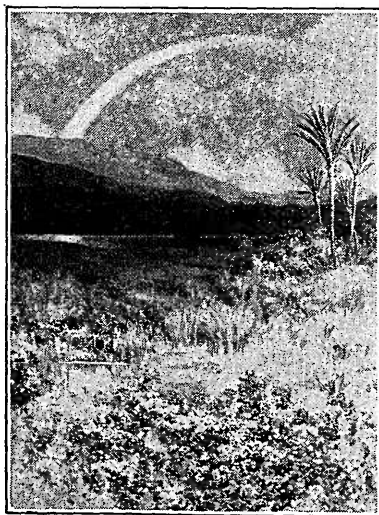
1. And God said the sun should shine, The rain should fall, the flowers should grow,
 2. And God said the grass should grow, The trees bear fruit, the winds should blow,

The first system of musical notation consists of three staves. The top staff is a single melodic line in G major (one sharp) and common time. The middle and bottom staves are a piano accompaniment in G major, with the bottom staff featuring a more active bass line. The lyrics are printed below the first staff.

And God said the birds should sing, And it was so, was so.
 And God said that streams should flow, And it was so, was so.

The second system of musical notation also consists of three staves. The top staff continues the melody from the first system. The middle and bottom staves continue the piano accompaniment. The lyrics are printed below the first staff.

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GOD MADE THE WORLD



ADAM AND EVE

Blessed Are They

Mrs. James W. Wood

Not too fast.

1. Je - sus wants all of his chil - dren To be good and true;
 2. Je - sus was so meek and low - ly, As a lit - tle child.
 3. Je - sus wants us to be lov - ing, Help - ing when we may.
 4 "Bless - ed are the pure in heart," Thus the Sav - iour taught—
 5. When we find our friends are an - gry, We will to them say,

He will help if we but ask him, Help us glad - ly too.
 We will try to be like Je - sus, Gen - tle, pa - tient, mild.
 We will try to be kind-heart - ed, Mer - ci - ful each day.
 Clean in mind, in soul, in bod - y, Pure in ev - 'ry thought.
 "Je - sus wants you to be lov - ing, Each and ev - 'ry day."

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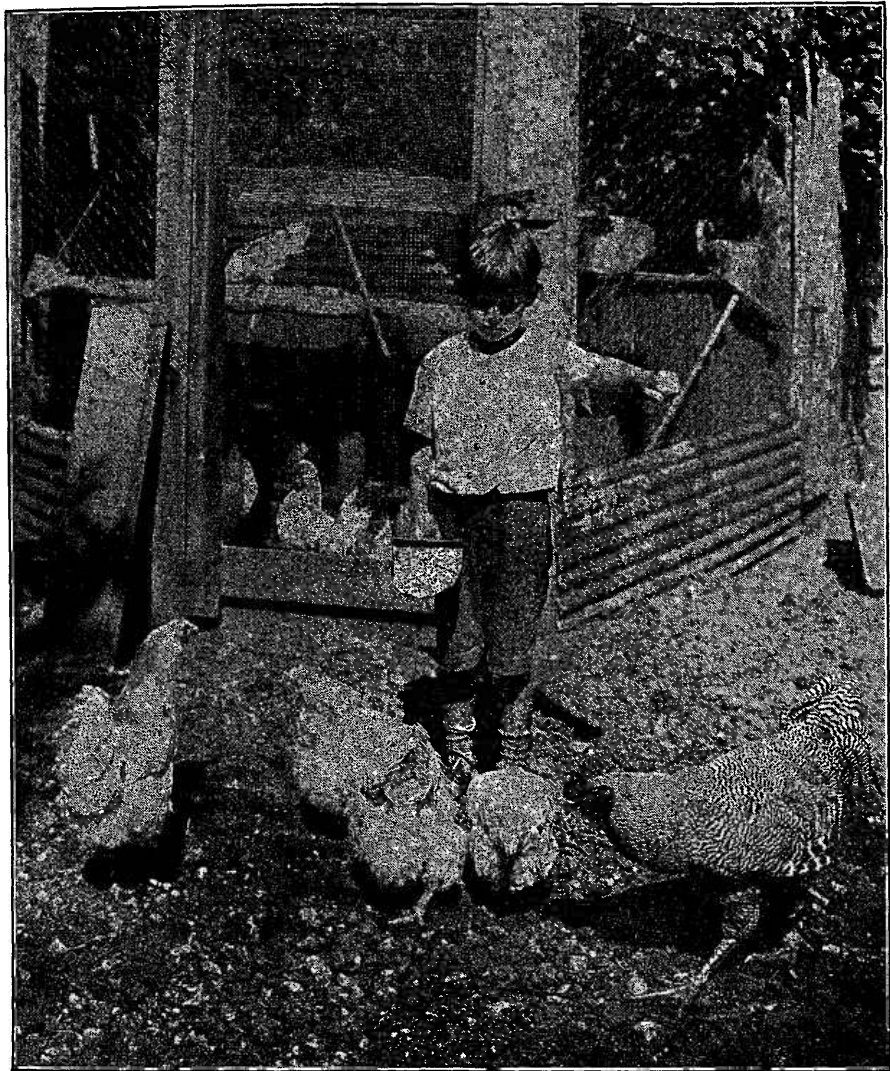
God Sees

B. H. Winslow

C. W. Greene

1. God has work for lit - tle hands; If we
 2. He will lead our lit - tle feet; If we
 3. If we speak, and work, and sing, Glad - ly

do his wise com - mands, God sees! God sees!
 fol - low, glad and sweet, God sees! God sees!
 al - ways for our King, God sees! God sees!



It's not always great things
That Jesus of us asks,
But that we do faithfully
E'en the smallest tasks.

—*M. P. Wright.*



Away in a Manger

AWAY IN A MANGER. 6, 5, 6, 5, D.

Martin Luther, 1483-1546

Carl Mueller

UNISON

1. A - way in a man - ger, No crib for his bed, The lit - tle Lord
 2. The cat - tle are low - ing, The poor ba - by wakes, But lit - tle Lord

Je - sus Laid down his sweet head, The stars in the sky Looked
 Je - sus, No cry - ing he makes. I love thee, Lord Je - sus, Look

down where he lay, The lit - tle Lord Je - sus, A - sleep on the hay.
 down from the sky, And stay by my side Un - til morn - ing is nigh. A - men.

Father, We Thank Thee

1. Fa - ther, we thank Thee for the night, And for the pleasant morn - ing light;
 2. Help us to do the things we should, To be to oth - ers kind and good;

For rest and food and lov - ing care, And all that makes the world so fair.
 In all we do, in work or play, To love Thee bet - ter day by day.

Bird Song

L. C. M.

VERDI
Arranged by LUCY C. MAIN

In - to this gar - den small, We lit - tle Bir - dies come. We love the
We too, love Christ the King, And hap - py songs we sing, Songs full of

ros - es tall, And love to hear their song. } All the world was sleep - ing,
praise and love, Which rise to God a - bove. }

Not a Bird was peep - ing, When the bright glad Sun Wakened ev - 'ry

one. Hear us sing, Praise we bring To our Saviour, Lord and King.

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Our Garden

The loveliest place in all the world,
The place where I love to go,
Is our garden, sunny and warm and sweet,
Where all of the flowers grow.
Where the walks are bordered with hollyhocks
And the evening primroses blow in flocks.

—*Rose-Marie Schmidt.*

Weather Song

M. R.

REINECKE, arr. by M. R.

1. The cloud comes down darkly, down darkly, It spreads the whole earth over,
 2. The rain comes down quickly, down quickly, It falls on trees and flowers,
 3. The snow comes down softly, down soft - ly, It falls where flow'rs are sleeping,

A gray and qui - et cov - er, The cloud comes down darkly, down darkly.
 In cool, refreshing showers, The rain comes down quickly, down quickly.
 Its warm, white cover heaping, The snow comes down softly, down soft - ly.

4 The hail comes down loudly, down loudly,
 In jolly dance and patter,
 In gay and merry clatter,
 The hail comes down loudly, down loudly.

5 The wind bloweth gently and swiftly,
 In softest zephyrs sighing,
 On raging storm wings flying,
 The wind bloweth gently and swiftly.

6 The sunshine comes sweetly, comes sweetly,
 All bright with joy and blessing,
 Our dear old earth caressing,
 The sunshine comes sweetly, comes sweetly.

7 Hurrah then for storm and for sunshine,
 All blessed gifts from heaven,
 To earth's dear children given,
 Hurrah then for storm and for sunshine.

CLOUD.—Wave raised hands over head slowly.

RAIN.—Let raised hands fall quickly and silently.

SNOW.—Let raised hands fall gently.

HAIL.—Let raised hands fall quickly and clapping.

WIND.—Let raised hands wave from right to left.

SUNSHINE.—Let raised hands wave with quick motion from right to left.

HURRAH.—Let raised right hand wave over head.

“There are people who would do great acts; but because they wait for great opportunities life passes, and the acts of love are not done at all.”—
Robertson.

The Spring Is Come

GLÜCK.

1. The spring is come! the spring is come! A - gain all things re - joice;

All streams and rills, and green-clad hills Lift up their cheer-ful voice,

All streams and rills, and green-clad hills Lift up their cheer-ful voice.

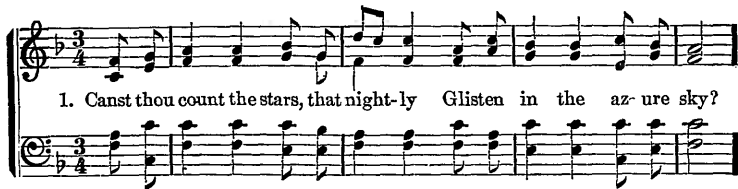
- 2 The spring is come! the spring is come!
The merry robins sing;
And in the grass, where'er we pass,
The sweet, white daisies spring,
And in the grass, where'er we pass,
The sweet, white daisies spring.
- 3 The spring is come! the spring is come!
We feel the south wind blow;
And in the dell, where violets dwell,
We hear the brooklet flow,
And in the dell, where violets dwell,
We hear the brooklet flow.

“Some must be great, great officers will have
Great talents. And God gives to every man
The virtue, temper, understanding, taste,
That lifts him into life, and lets him fall
Just in the niche he was ordained to fill.”

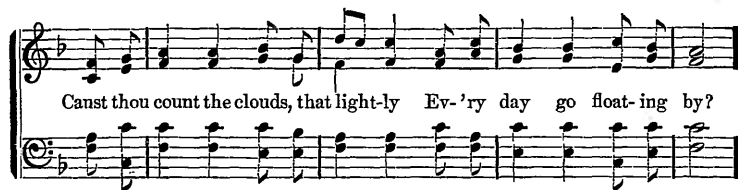
—Cowper.

Canst Thou Count the Stars?

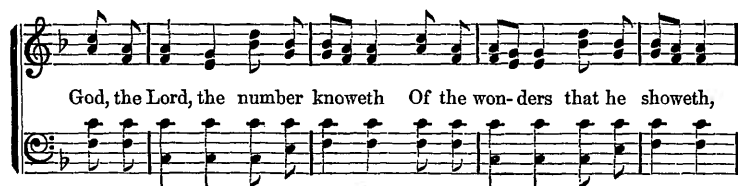
Words and music from the German.



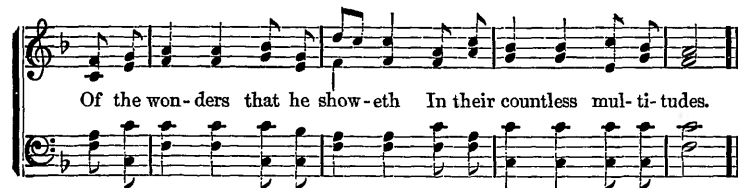
1. Canst thou count the stars, that night-ly Glisten in the az-ure sky?



Canst thou count the clouds, that light-ly Ev-'ry day go float-ing by?



God, the Lord, the number knoweth Of the won-ders that he showeth,



Of the won-ders that he show-eth In their countless mul-ti-tudes.

2 Canst thou count the insects playing
In the sunshine's golden light?
Canst thou count the fishes straying
In the sparkling waters bright?
God, the Lord, a name hath given
To all creatures under heaven,
To all creatures under heaven,
When he called them into light.

3 Canst thou count how many children
Go to little beds at night,
Sleeping there so warm and cozy
Till they wake at morning's light?
God, the Lord, each name can tell,
Knows them all and loves them well,
Knows them all and loves them well,
God, the Lord, each name can tell.

Find out what God would have you do,
And do that little well;
For what is great and what is small
'Tis only He can tell.

My Heavenly Father Loves Me

E. L. T.

ELLA L. TWING. ART.



1. My heav'n - ly Fa - ther loves me, And cares for me all day,
2. He loves all lit - tle chil - dren, And calls each one His own:
3. I love my heav'n - ly Fa - ther, He is so good to me,
4. My heav'n - ly Fa - ther loves me, And cares for me all day,



He watch - es when I'm sleep - ing, He's with me in my play.
I have Him al - ways near me, And nev - er am a - lone.
I'll al - ways try to please Him, Wher - ev - er I may be.
He watch - es when I'm sleep - ing, He's with me in my play.



Jesus loves all the little children,
And gives them something sweet to do,
Wants them pure in heart, and lovely,
Wants them always to be true.

Every Good Gift

Mrs. James W. Wood

1. Oh, Je - sus has come from the Father above,
 2. Our homes are a gift from the Father above,
 3. Our mothers are gifts from the Father above,
 4. Our fa - thers are gifts from the Father above,
 5. Our brothers are gifts from the Father above,
 6. Our sis - ters are gifts from the Father above,

Thank the heav - en - ly Fa - ther,

The musical score is in 6/8 time, key of B-flat major. It features a melody line and a bass line. The lyrics are written below the melody line, with a large bracket grouping the six verses.

We thank Him for all the gifts of His love, Thank the heav-en-ly Fa - ther.

The musical score continues with a melody line and a bass line. The lyrics are written below the melody line.

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Good Night Song

Anna M. Drayton

Edith M. Casselberry

A lit - tle star creeps o'er the hill, While woods are dark and birds are still,

The children fold their hands in prayer, And the love of God is ev-'rywhere.

The musical score is in 6/8 time, key of D major. It features a melody line and a bass line. The lyrics are written below the melody line.

Our Friends

Mrs. James W. Wood

Mrs. James W. Wood

1-5. I have so ma-ny, ma-ny friends, Who help me ev-'ry day.

The image shows a musical score for a song. It consists of two staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The melody is written in eighth and quarter notes. The bottom staff is a bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. It contains a simple harmonic accompaniment using chords and single notes. The lyrics '1-5. I have so ma-ny, ma-ny friends, Who help me ev-'ry day.' are written below the top staff. The name 'Mrs. James W. Wood' is written in the top right corner.

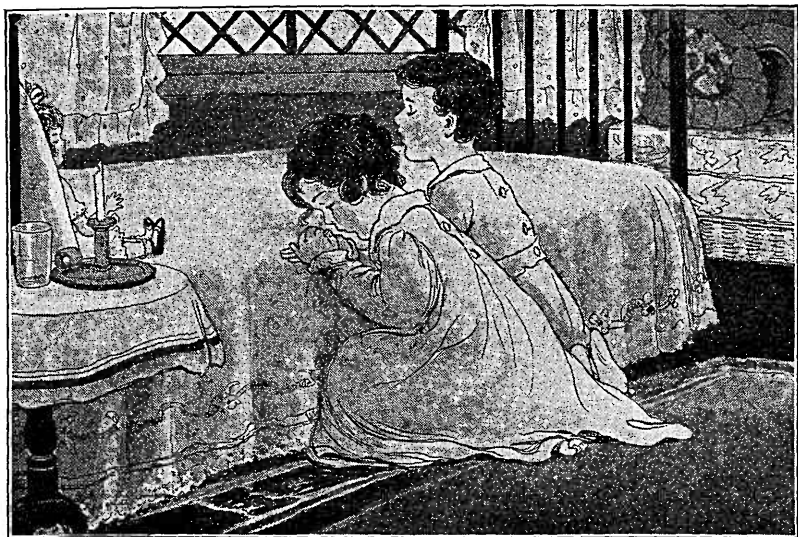
The po-liceman is a friend to me; He helps wher-e'er he may.
 The mo-torman is a friend to me; He helps me on my way.
 The post-man is a friend to me; Brings news from far a - way.
 The milk-man is a friend to me; I am so glad to say.
 My play-mates are my friends so dear; With them I love to play.

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Little Things

1. Lit - tle drops of wa - ter, Lit - tle grains of sand,
 2. And the lit - tle mo - ments Hum - ble though they be,
 3. Lit - tle seeds of mer - cy Sown by youth - ful hands,
 4. Lit - tle deeds of kind - ness, Lit - tle words of love,

Make the might - y o - cean, And the beau-teous land.
Make the might - y a - ges, Of e - ter - ni - ty.
Grow to bless the na - tions, Far in hea - then lands.
Make our earth an E - den Like the heav'n a - bove.



He Cares for Me

God is near me every day,
In my work and in my play
Loving me in every way;
He cares for me.

God is near me all the night,
When the stars are shining bright,
Keeps me safe till morning light;
He cares for me.

God is near me when I pray,
Hearing every word I say;
I will love him and obey;
He cares for me.

Take My Life, and Let It Be

"Your members as servants to righteousness unto holiness" (Rom. 6:19).

75.

From Mozart.



1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to Thee;
Take my mo - ments and my days, Let them flow in cease-less praise.

- | | |
|---|---|
| 2 Take my hands, and let them move
At the impulse of Thy love;
Take my feet, and let them be
Swift and beautiful for thee. | 4 Take my silver and my gold,
Not a mite would I withhold;
Take my intellect, and use
Every power as Thou shalt choose. |
| 3 Take my voice, and let me sing
Always, only, for my King;
Take my lips, and let them be
Filled with messages from Thee. | 5 Take my will, and make it Thine,
It shall be no longer mine;
Take my heart, it is Thine own,
It shall be Thy royal throne. |

—Frances R. Havergal, 1858.

Cradle Song

L. C. M.

L. C. M.



1. Sleep, my dar - - ling, sleep! Shut thy lit - - - tle eyes;
2. Sleep, my dar - - ling, sleep! Shut thy lit - - - tle eyes;
Je - sus in His arms will lock thee, Lit - tle an - gels gen - tly
Moth - er's dear - est earth - ly pleas - ure, Sa - cred, best, most pre - cious
rock thee; Sleep, my dar - ling, sleep, Sleep, my dar - ling, sleep!
treas - ure; Sleep, my dar - ling one, Sleep, my dar - ling one!

A Sheep Story

M. C. B.

MARGARET COOTE BROWN.

Andantino pastorale.

1. Day is gone, night is come, Dark-ness round is fall - ing,
 2. Call - ing here, call - ing there, "Sheep - o, sheep - o, sheep - o!"
 3. Lambs and sheep, fast a - sleep, Comes the soft night creep - ing,

ritard.

Lov - ing - ly, ten - der - ly, Hear the shep - herd call - ing.
 In the fold, safe from cold, Lit - tle lambs may sleep, - oh!
 O - ver head, o'er their bed, Stars their bright watch keep - ing.

ritard.

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All Things Bright and Beautiful

1. All things bright and beau - ti - ful, All crea - tures great and small,
 2. He gave us eyes to see them, And lips that we might tell

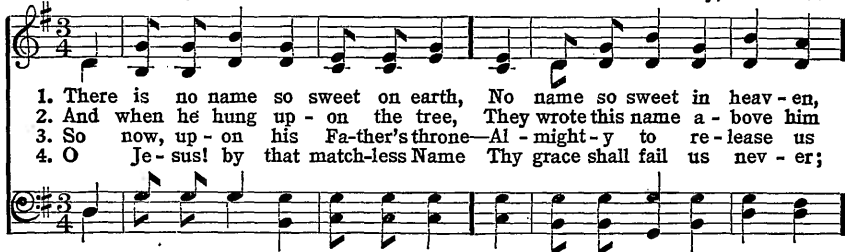
All things bright and won - der - ful, The Fa - ther made them all.
 The good - ness of the Fa - ther, Who hath done all things well,

There Is No Name So Sweet on Earth

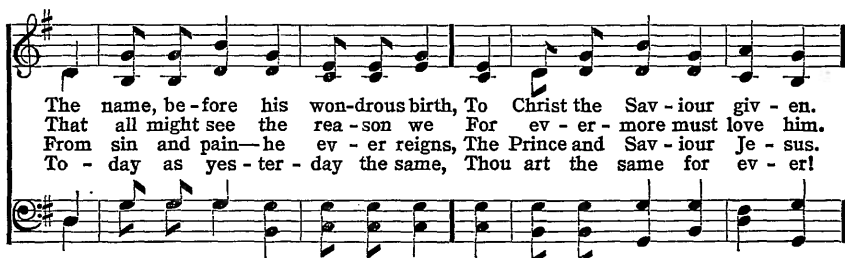
SWEETEST NAME. 8s, 7s. With Refrain

Geo. W. Bethune, 1805-1862

Wm. B. Bradbury, 1816-1868



1. There is no name so sweet on earth, No name so sweet in heav-en,
 2. And when he hung up - on the tree, They wrote this name a - bove him
 3. So now, up - on his Fa-ther's throne—Al - might - y to re - lease us
 4. O Je - sus! by that match-less Name Thy grace shall fail us nev - er;

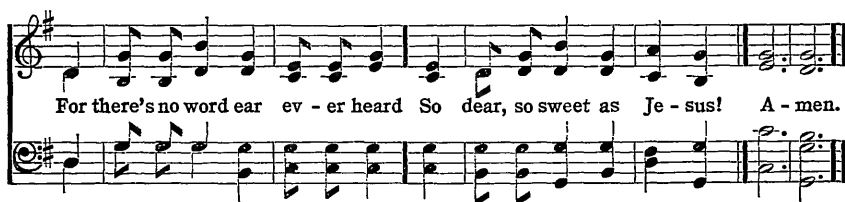


The name, be - fore his won-drous birth, To Christ the Sav - iour giv - en.
 That all might see the rea - son we For ev - er - more must love him.
 From sin and pain—he ev - er reigns, The Prince and Sav - iour Je - sus.
 To - day as yes - ter - day the same, Thou art the same for ev - er!

REFRAIN



We love to sing of Christ our King, And hail him bless - ed "Je - sus!"



For there's no word ear ev - er heard So dear, so sweet as Je - sus! A - men.

Heavenly Father, I will raise
 Happy songs of grateful praise;
 Loving, serving all my days.
 Little hands I bring, O Father,
 Teach them loving things to do;
 Eyes for seeing, ears for hearing,
 Feet for willing service too.
 All I am, dear Father, take;
 Make me thine, for Jesus' sake.

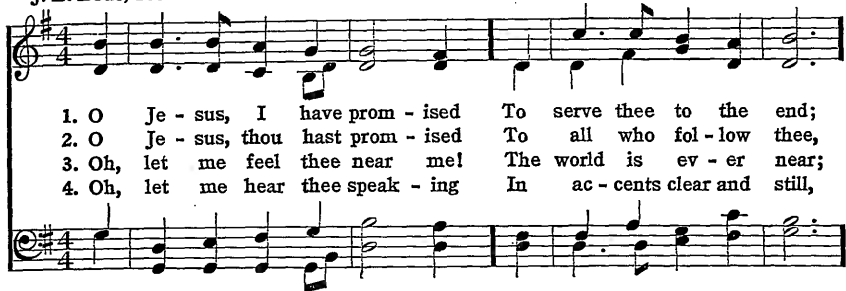
PRIMARY SECTION

O Jesus I Have Promised

ANGEL'S STORY. 7, 6, 7, 6. D.

J. E. Bode, 1869

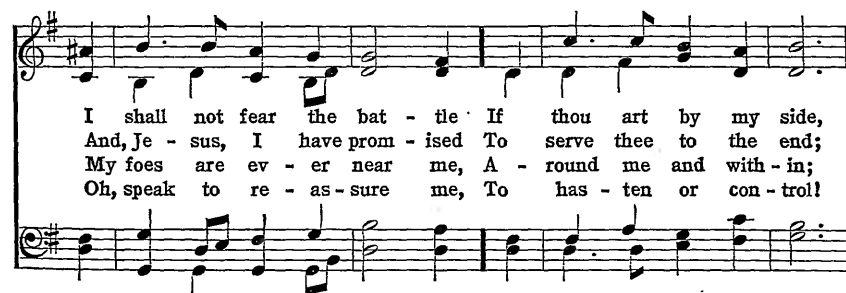
Arthur H. Mann, 1881



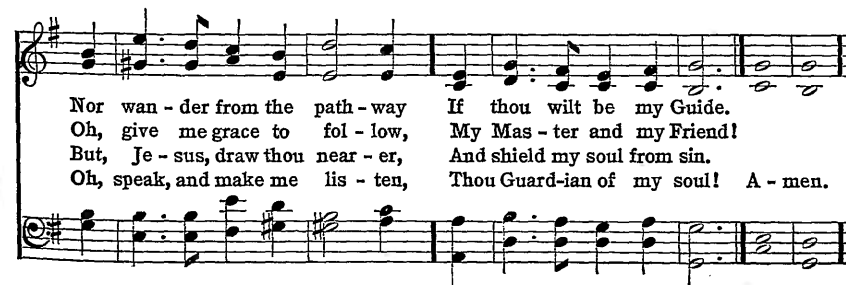
1. O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve thee to the end;
 2. O Je - sus, thou hast prom - ised To all who fol - low thee,
 3. Oh, let me feel thee near me! The world is ev - er near;
 4. Oh, let me hear thee speak - ing In ac - cents clear and still,



Be thou for - ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend;
 That where thou art in glo - ry There shall thy ser - vant be;
 I see the sights that daz - zle, The tempt - ing sounds I hear;
 A - bove the storms of pas - sion, The mur - murs of self-will.



I shall not fear the bat - tle If thou art by my side,
 And, Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve thee to the end;
 My foes are ev - er near me, A - round me and with - in;
 Oh, speak to re - as - sure me, To has - ten or con - trol!



Nor wan - der from the path - way If thou wilt be my Guide.
 Oh, give me grace to fol - low, My Mas - ter and my Friend!
 But, Je - sus, draw thou near - er, And shield my soul from sin.
 Oh, speak, and make me lis - ten, Thou Guard - ian of my soul! A - men.

Suffer Little Children

Suffer little children to come unto Me and for - bid them

not, for of such is the king - dom of heav - en.

God Is Love, His Mercy Brightens

Sir John Bowring, 1825

BOWRING. 8, 7, 8, 7

Arr. from Old Melody

1. God is love; his mer - cy bright - ens All the path in which we rove;
 2. Chance and change are bu - sy ev - er; Man de - cays, and a - ges move;
 3. E'en the hour that dark - est seem - eth, Will his change - less good - ness prove;
 4. He with earth - ly cares en - twin - eth Hope and com - fort from a - bove:

Bliss he wakes, and woe he light - ens; God is wis - dom, God is love.
 But his mer - cy wan - eth nev - er; God is wis - dom, God is love.
 From the gloom his brightness streameth; God is wis - dom, God is love.
 Ev - 'ry - where his glo - ry shin - eth; God is wis - dom, God is love. A - men.

Holy Night! Peaceful Night!

J. Mohr, 1818

HOLY NIGHT. P. M.

Franz Grüber, 1787-1863

1. Ho - ly night! peace - ful night! Through the dark - ness beams a light,
 2. Si - lent night! holi - est night! Dark - ness flies, and all is light!
 3. Si - lent night! holi - est night! Guid - ing Star, O lend thy light!
 4. Si - lent night! holi - est night! Won - drous Star, O lend thy light!

Yon - der, where they sweet vig - ils keep, O'er the Babe who, in si - lent sleep,
 Shep - herds hear the an - gels sing: "Al - le - lu - ia! hail the King!
 See the east - ern wise men bring Gifts and hom - age to our King!
 With the an - gels let us sing Al - le - lu - ia to our King!

rall.
 Rests in heav - en - ly peace, Rests in heav - en - ly peace.
 Je - sus the Sav - iour is here! Je - sus the Sav - iour is here!"
 Je - sus the Sav - iour is here! Je - sus the Sav - iour is here!
 Je - sus our Sav - iour is here! Je - sus our Sav - iour is here! A - men.

Sail to and fro in the twilight gray,
 This is the ferry for Shadowntown;
 It always sails at end of the day,
 Just as the darkness closes down.

Rest little head on my shoulder, so;
 A sleepy kiss is the only fare,
 Drifting away from the world we go
 Baby and I in the rocking-chair.

See where the fire-logs glow and spark,
 Glitter the lights of the shadow-land,
 The pelting drops on the window-hark!
 Are ripples lapping upon its strand.

There where the mirror is glancing dim,
 A lake lies shimmering, cold and still,
 Blossoms are wavering above its brim,
 Those over there on the window-sill.

Back slow, more slow in the dusky light,
 Silently lower the anchor down,
 Dear little passenger, say "Good night,"
 We've reached the harbor of Shadowntown.

All the Children

Mrs. James W. Wood

Joyously.

1-4. The lit - tle <sup>(Japa-nese
In - dian
Chi - nese
Ne - gro)</sup> boys and girls Are just as dear to Je - sus As

CHORUS.

all of us who know so well He came to earth to save us. For God is love, Is

love for ev-'ry one, For God so loved the whole round world That he sent his Son.

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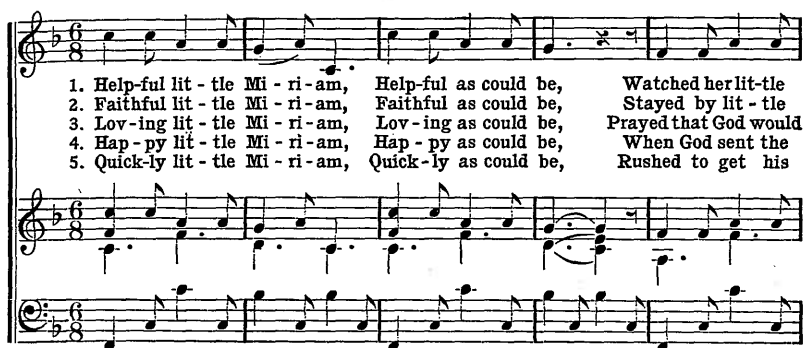
Teach Me Thy Way

Rev. Dr. F. A. G. OUSELEY.

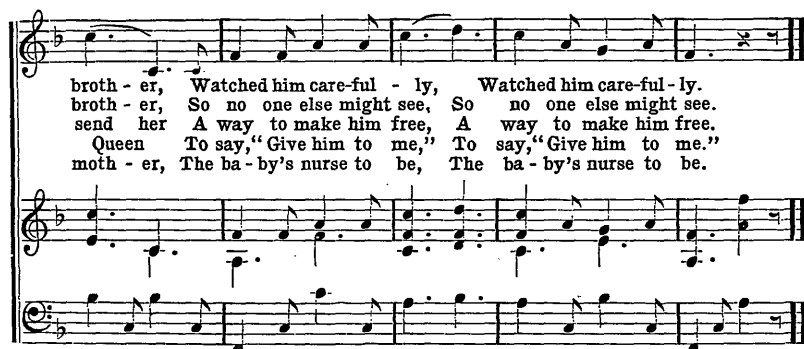
Teach me thy way, O Lord, and I will walk in thy paths. A - men.

Miriam's Secret

Mrs. James W. Wood



1. Help-ful lit - tle Mi - ri - am, Help-ful as could be, Watched her lit-tle
 2. Faithful lit - tle Mi - ri - am, Faithful as could be, Stayed by lit - tle
 3. Lov - ing lit - tle Mi - ri - am, Lov - ing as could be, Prayed that God would
 4. Hap - py lit - tle Mi - ri - am, Hap - py as could be, When God sent the
 5. Quick-ly lit - tle Mi - ri - am, Quick-ly as could be, Rushed to get his



broth - er, Watched him care-ful - ly, Watched him care-ful - ly.
 broth - er, So no one else might see, So no one else might see.
 send her A way to make him free, A way to make him free.
 Queen To say, "Give him to me," To say, "Give him to me."
 moth - er, The ba - by's nurse to be, The ba - by's nurse to be.

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God is near me all the day,
 In my work and in my play,
 Loving me in every way;
 He cares for me.

God is near me all the night,
 When the stars are shining bright,
 Keeps me safe till morning light;
 He cares for me.

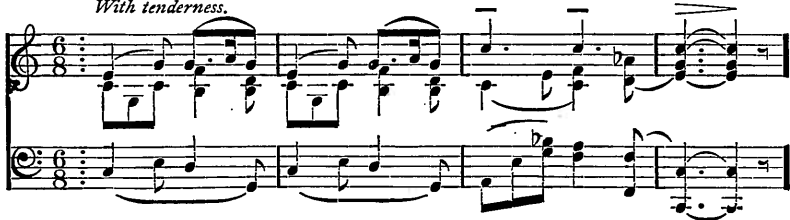
God is near me when I pray,
 Hearing every word I say;
 I will love him and obey;
 He cares for me.

Fast Asleep and Wide Awake

M. C. B.

MARGARET COOTE BROWN, Buffalo, N. Y.

With tenderness.



- | | |
|--|-----------------------|
| 1. Soft - ly and si - lent - ly fall - eth the snow; | Blow, winds, blow! |
| 2. Sleep, lit - tle blossoms, down un - der the snow; | Blow, winds, blow! |
| 3. Hark! the March winds sweeping down from the skies, | Call - ing, A - rise! |



- | | |
|------------------------|--|
| Blow, winds, blow! | Flee - ces from cloud - land fast fall - ing be - low; |
| Blow, winds, blow! | While the cold win - ter is with us, you know, - |
| Blos - soms, a - rise! | On hills and meadows the spring sunshine lies; |



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Suppose the little breezes, upon a summer day,
Should think themselves too small to cool the traveler on his way,
Who would not miss the smallest and softest ones that blow?
And think they made a great mistake, if they were talking so?

Fast Asleep and Wide Awake—Concluded

Blow, winds, mer-ri-ly blow! Mak-ing a blan-ket of pur-est white,
 Sleep low un-der the snow. Sleep, while the white flakes go hur-ry-ing by,
 Rise, lit-tle blossoms, rise! Rise, for the snow is fast melt-ing a-way,

Hid-ing brown grasses a-way from our sight; Com-ing to bless us by
 Sleep, while the win-ter stars watch in the sky; Sleep, while the Fa-ther, who
 Rise, for the blue-birds are fly-ing this way; Rise, Eas-ter voic-es are

Ending for 3d verse.
 day and by night, Welcome, oh, welcome the snow.
 sleeps not, is nigh, Sleep, lit-tle blos-soms, sleep.
 call-ing to-day, Rise, lit-tle blos-soms, (*Omit.....*) rise.
rit.

How many deeds of kindness a little child may do,
 Although it has so little strength, and little wisdom too!
 It wants a loving spirit, much more than strength to prove
 How many things a child can do for others by its love.

—F. B.

The Children's Hosanna!

M. C. B.

MARGARET COOTE BROWN.

Con spirito.

1. "Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na!" the hap - py chil - dren cry; "Ho - san - na! Ho -
 2. "Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na!" the joy - ous chil - dren sing; "Ho - san - na! Ho -
 3. "Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na!" south winds and sunbeams cry; "Ho - san - na! Ho -
 4. "Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na!" an - gels re - joic - ing sing; "Ho - san - na! Ho -

san - na!" their glad shouts pierce the sky; Make way, make way for Je - sus, He
 san - na!" loud let our glad shouts ring; Wave, wave our palms before Him, His
 san - na!" the wak - ing earth's re - ply; He comes! all things are glorious, New
 san - na!" let heaven's round arches ring; For Christ, the Prince all glo - rious, The

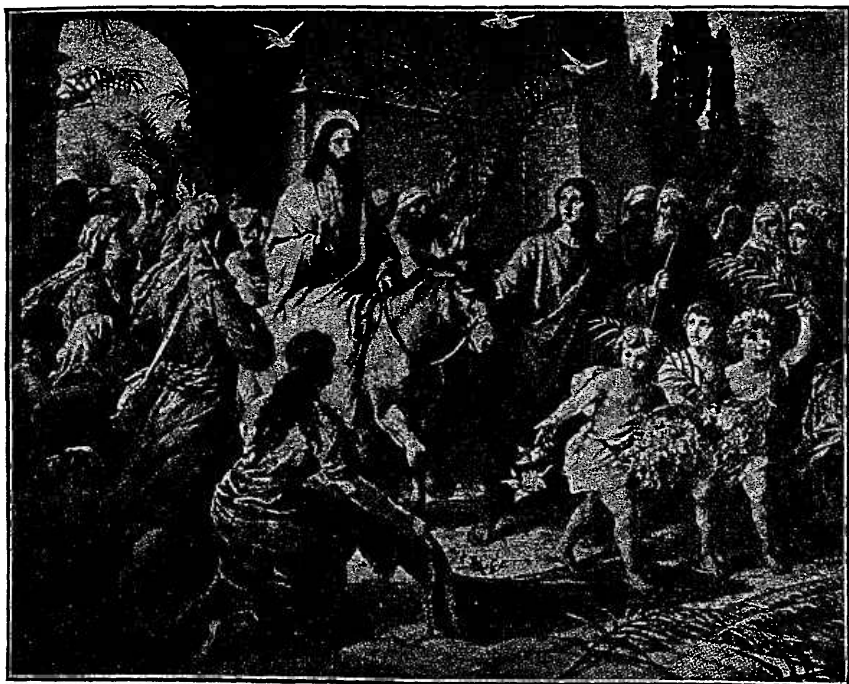
comes to set you free; O hap - py - heart - ed chil - dren, The
 tri - umph to in - crease; He comes, the Lord of glo - ry, He
 life is in His word; Bos - soms and birds and chil - dren A -
 Life, the Truth, the Way, Fills all our souls with rap - ture On

Christ hath need of thee, Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na!
 comes, the Prince of peace, Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na!
 rise to greet their Lord, Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na!
 this glad "Children's day," Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na!

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Unto Thee Lift I Up Mine Eyes

Un - to Thee lift I up mine eyes, O Thou that dwell - est in the heavens.



The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, who art in heaven, hal - lowed be Thy name.
 Give us this day our dai - ly bread.
 And lead us not into temptation, but de- liv - er us from evil:

Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done in earth as it is in heav'n.
 And forgive us our debts, as we for - give our debtors.
 For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for - ever, A - men.

The Children's Hosanna!

M. C. B.

MARGARET COOTE BROWN.

Con spirito.

1. "Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na!" the hap - py chil - dren cry; "Ho - san - na! Ho -
 2. "Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na!" the joy - ous chil - dren sing; "Ho - san - na! Ho -
 3. "Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na!" south winds and sunbeams cry; "Ho - san - na! Ho -
 4. "Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na!" an - gels re - joic - ing sing; "Ho - san - na! Ho -

san - na!" their glad shouts pierce the sky; Make way, make way for Je - sus, He
 san - na!" loud let our glad shouts ring; Wave, wave our palms before Him, His
 san - na!" the wak - ing earth's re - ply; He comes! all things are glorious, New
 san - na!" let heaven's round arches ring; For Christ, the Prince all glo - rious, The

comes to set you free; O hap - py - heart - ed chil - dren, The
 tri - umph to in - crease; He comes, the Lord of glo - ry, He
 life is in His word; Bos - soms and birds and chil - dren A -
 Life, the Truth, the Way, Fills all our souls with rap - ture On

Christ hath need of thee, Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na!
 comes, the Prince of peace, Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na!
 rise to greet their Lord, Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na!
 this glad "Children's day," Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na!

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Unto Thee Lift I Up Mine Eyes

Un - to Thee lift I up mine eyes, O Thou that dwell - est in the heavens.



The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, who art in heaven, hal - lowed be Thy name.
 Give us this day our dai - ly bread.
 And lead us not into temptation, but de - liv - er us from evil:

Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done in earth as it is in heav'n.
 And forgive us our debts, as we for - give our debtors.
 For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for - ever, A - men.

As a Child

(Presented to Lucy C. Main)

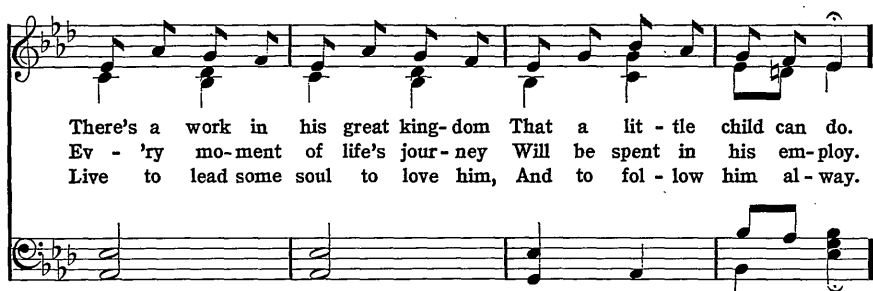
D. P.

Daniel Protheroe

SOLO



1. As a child I come to Je - sus, He's so kind, he loves me too,
 2. As a child I trust in Je - sus, Trust-ing him brings per-fect joy,
 3. As a child I'll live for Je - sus, Live to serve him day by day,

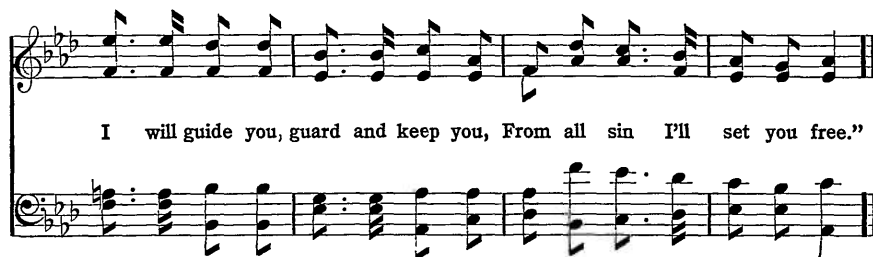


There's a work in his great king-dom That a lit-tle child can do.
 Ev - 'ry mo-moment of life's jour-ney Will be spent in his em-ploy.
 Live to lead some soul to love him, And to fol-low him al-way.

CHORUS



Je - sus calls to all the chil-dren, "Take my hand and walk with me,

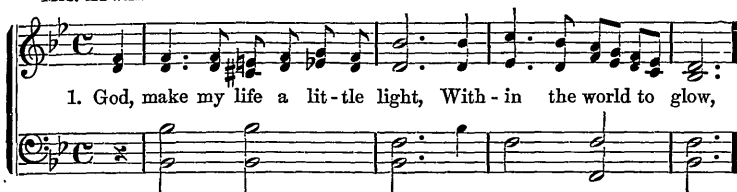


I will guide you, guard and keep you, From all sin I'll set you free."

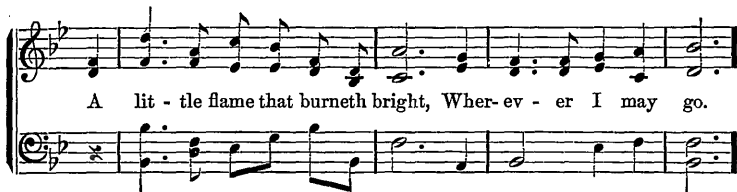
God, Make My Life a Little Light

Mrs. EDWARDS.

D. BATCHELOR.

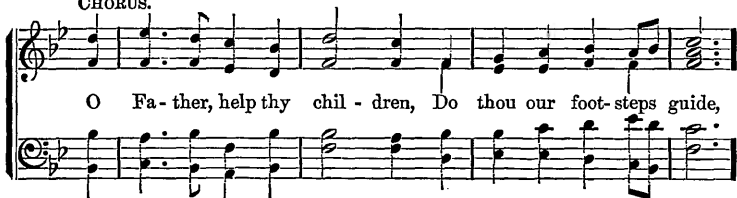


1. God, make my life a lit - tle light, With - in the world to glow,

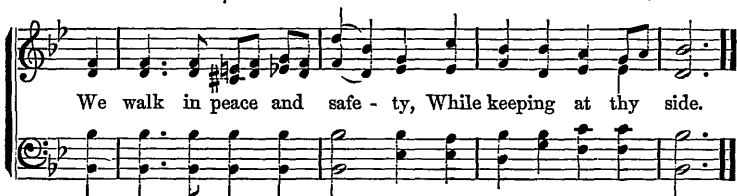


A lit - tle flame that burneth bright, Wher - ev - er I may go.

CHORUS.



O Fa - ther, help thy chil - dren, Do thou our foot - steps guide,



We walk in peace and safe - ty, While keeping at thy side.

2 God, make my life a little flower,
That giveth joy to all,
Content to bloom in native bower,
Although the place be small.

4 God, make my life a little song,
That comforteth the sad,
That helpeth others to be strong,
And makes the singer glad.

3 God, make my life a little staff,
Whereon the weak may rest,
That so what health and strength I have,
May serve my neighbor best.

5 God, make my life a little hymn
Of tenderness and praise,—
Of faith, that never waxeth dim
In all his wondrous ways.

“Where there is Faith, there is Love,
Where there is Love, there is Peace,
Where there is Peace, there is God,
And where there is God, there is no need.”

Day and Night

A Prayer Song

M. C. B.

C. REINECKE,
Arranged by MARGARET C. BROWN.

Moderato.

1. Je - sus, who loves and bless-es lit-tle chil-dren, Guide us and keep us
2. Je - sus, who loves and bless-es lit-tle chil-dren, Be near and guard us

safe thro' all the day; In work and play may we be al-ways lov-ing;
thro' the com-ing night; Send us sweet sleep and keep us from all dan-ger;

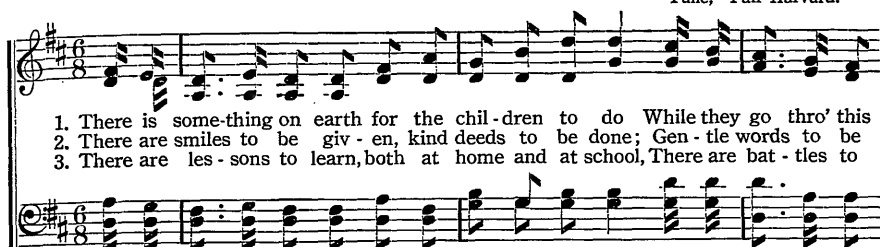
rit.
Help us to serve Thee, hear us, Lord, we pray.
Glad may we wak - en with the morning light. A - men, A - men.

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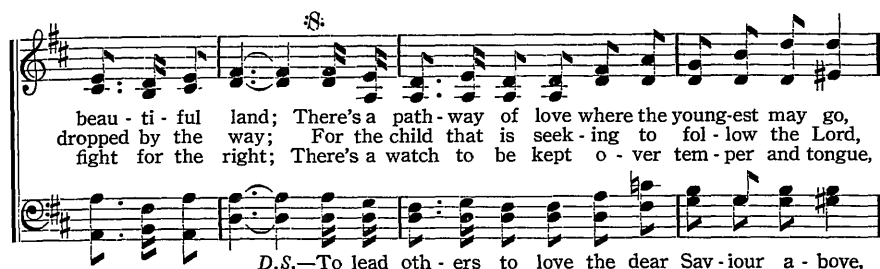
O big, round sun! O shining sun!
How lovely is your light!
You change the earth from white to green,
And make dark places bright;
You warm and cheer all living things,
Their hidden life you free;
You shine and lighten all the day,
And fill our hearts with glee.

There Is Something on Earth for the Children to Do

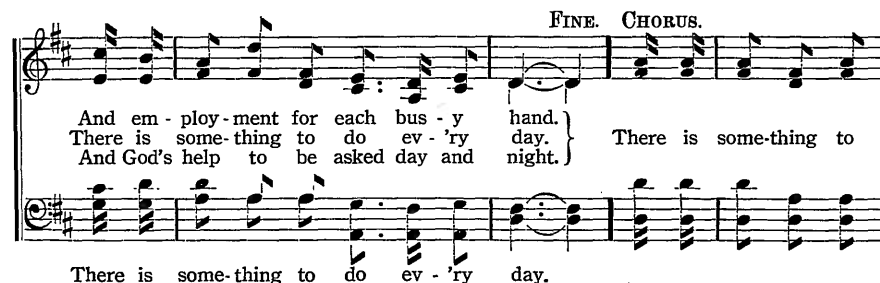
Tune, "Fair Harvard."



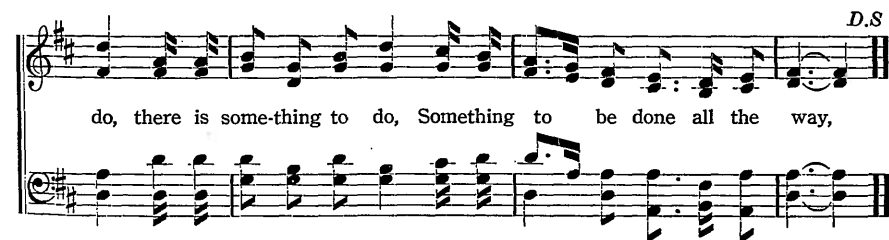
1. There is some-thing on earth for the chil-dren to do While they go thro' this
 2. There are smiles to be giv-en, kind deeds to be done; Gen-tle words to be
 3. There are les-sons to learn, both at home and at school, There are bat-tles to



beau-ti-ful land; There's a path-way of love where the young-est may go,
 dropped by the way; For the child that is seek-ing to fol-low the Lord,
 fight for the right; There's a watch to be kept o-ver tem-per and tongue,
 D.S.—To lead oth-ers to love the dear Sav-iour a-bove,



FINE. CHORUS.
 And em-ploy-ment for each bus-y hand.
 There is some-thing to do ev-'ry day. } There is some-thing to
 And God's help to be asked day and night.
 There is some-thing to do ev-'ry day.



do, there is some-thing to do, Something to be done all the way,
 D.S

Response

Arr. from Beethoven

All things *come* of Thee, O Lord; and of Thine *own* have we giv - en Thee. A-men.

I Think, When I Read That Sweet Story

JEMIMA LUKE.

1. I think, when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When
 2. I wish that his hands had been placed on my head, That
 3. Yet still to his foot-stool in prayer I may go, And

Je - sus was here a-mong men, How he called lit - tle chil - dren like
 his arms had been thrown around me, That I might have seen his kind
 ask for a share in his love; And if I thus ear - nest - ly

lambs to his fold, I should like to have been with him then.
 look when he said, "Let the lit - tle ones come un - to me."
 seek him be - low, I shall see him and hear him a - bove.

I Think, When I Read That Sweet Story

(Second Tune.)

1. I think, when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When Je - sus was

I Think, When I Read—Concluded

here among men, How he called little children like lambs to his fold, I should

like to have been with him then. I wish that his hands had been

placed on my head, That his arms had been thrown around me, And that I might have

seen his kind look when he said, "Let the lit-tle ones come un-to me."

Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings,
God made their glowing colors,
He made their tiny wings.

All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful,
The Lord God made them all.

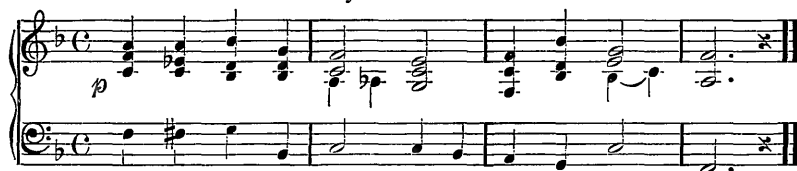
He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell
The goodness of the Father,
Who doeth all things well.



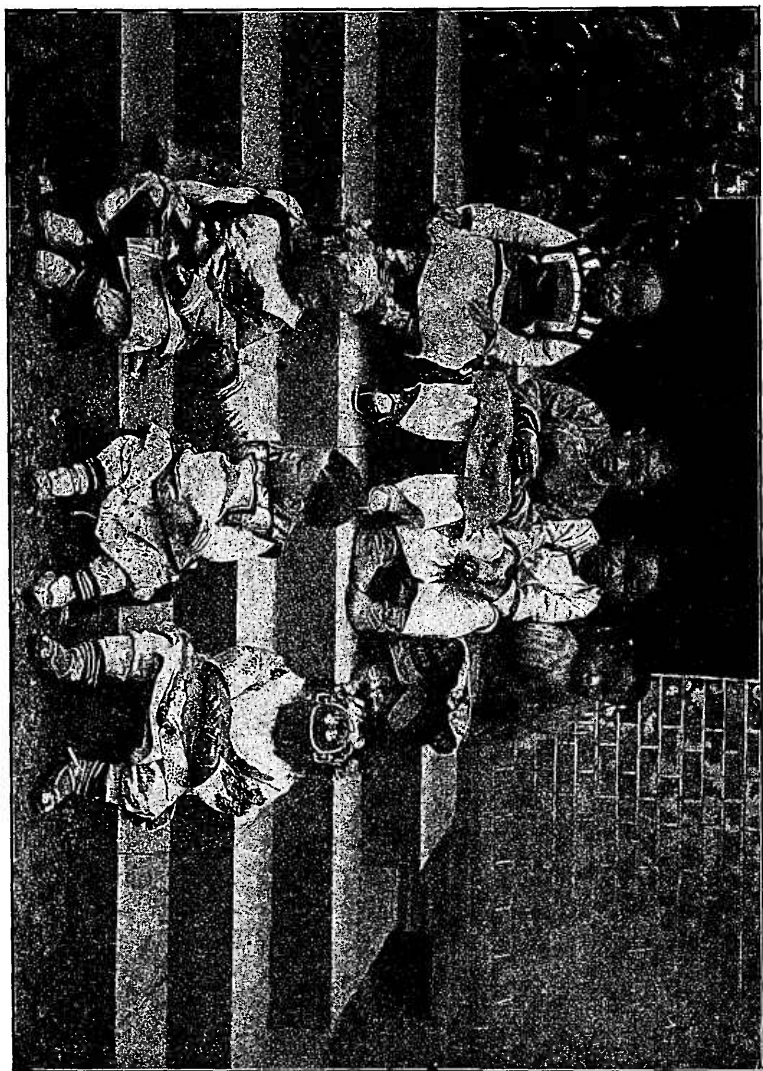
I think when I read that sweet story of old,
When Jesus was here among men,
How he called little children as lambs to his fold
I should like to have been with him then.

Yet still to the Saviour in prayer I may go,
And ask for a share in his love;
And if I thus earnestly seek him below,
I shall see him and hear him above.

Prayer Sentence



SOME OF THE WORLD'S CHILDREN

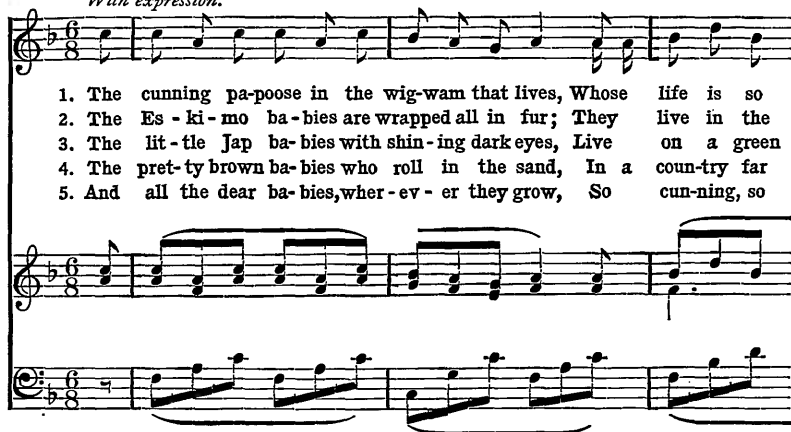


The World Children for Jesus

M. C. B.

MARGARET COOTE BROWN.

With expression.



1. The cunning pa-poose in the wig-wam that lives, Whose life is so
 2. The Es - ki - mo ba - bies are wrapped all in fur; They live in the
 3. The lit - tle Jap ba - bies with shin - ing dark eyes, Live on a green
 4. The pret - ty brown ba - bies who roll in the sand, In a coun - try far
 5. And all the dear ba - bies, wher - ev - er they grow, So cun - ning, so



hap - py and free, Is my In - di - an broth - er; and Jesus loves him Just
 north coun - try, Where cold winds blow; and Jesus loves them Just
 isle in the sea; Too ma - ny to count; and Jesus loves them Just
 o - ver the sea, Are my Af - ri - can brothers; and Jesus loves them Just
 precious, so wee, Are God's dar - ling chil - dren; and Jesus loves them Just

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A HEATHEN CHIEF'S QUESTION

“Why didn't you tell us sooner?”
 The words came sad and low;
 “Oh ye, who knew the gospel truths,
 Why didn't you let us know?
 The Saviour died for all the world,
 He died to save from woe,
 But we never heard the story;
 Why didn't you let us know?”

The World Children for Jesus—Concluded

REFRAIN. *Sostenuto.*

as He loves you and me..... The world chil-dren for

Je - sus,..... The world chil-dren for Je - sus,..... The

world children for Je-sus who loves them, Who loves ev - 'ry one.....

“O soul, redeemed by Jesus,
 Think what your Lord hath done.
 He came to earth and suffered,
 And died for every one.
 He expected you to tell it
 As on your way you go;
 Will you not send us teachers?
 Will you not let us know?”

—Grace P. Turnbull.

All Thanks to Our Father

Elizabeth R. Charles

Edward M. Fuller

Brightly.

1. The lit - tle birds fill all the air with their glee,
 2. The grass-hop - per chirps in the long, sum - mer grass,
 3. Pleas-ant songs at his work hums the blithe, bus - y bee,
 4. Thus God gives a meas - ure of glad - ness to all,

Yet they've not so much to be glad of as we:
 The frisk - ing lambs bleat in the fields as we pass:
 And we'll not be less blithe or bus - y than he:
 And a share of his prais - es to great and to small:

So with thrush-es and black-birds we'll joy - ful - ly sing,
 So with wee things and young things we'll joy - ful - ly sing,
 So with all bus - y crea - tures we'll joy - ful - ly sing,
 So we who owe most will most thank - ful - ly sing,

All thanks to our Fa - ther, all praise to our King.


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Holy Bible, Book Divine


John Burton, 1773-1822

ALETTA. 7, 7, 7, 7


W. B. Bradbury, 1816-1868



1. Ho - ly Bi - ble, book di - vine, Pre - cious
 2. Mine to chide me when I rove, Mine to
 3. Mine to com - fort in dis - tress, Suf - f'ring
 4. Mine to tell of joys to come, And the



trea - sure, thou art mine; Mine to tell me
 show a Sav - iour's love; Mine thou art to
 in this wil - der - ness; Mine to show, by
 reb - el sin - ner's doom: O thou ho - ly



whence I came; Mine to tell me what I am.
 guide and guard; Mine to pun - ish or re - ward.
 liv - ing faith, Man can tri - umph o - ver death.
 Book di - vine, Pre - cious trea - sure, thou art mine. A - men.

The Victory Ways are not easy,
 But steep, and rugged, and rough;
 The dreamer who climbs them to conquest
 Must be made of Victory stuff!

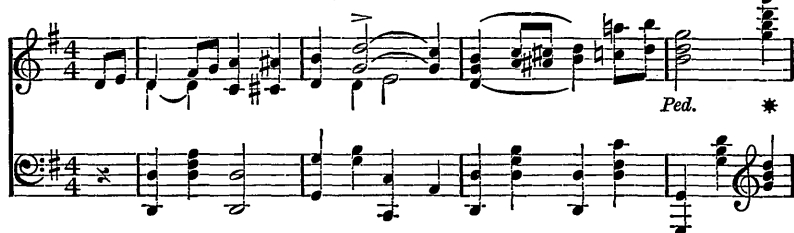
The people were needing a Leader
 Who knew the right things to do;
 And Joseph proved master of all things,
 Thus making his dreams come true.

Ah, dreaming is never achieving;
 But oft 'tis a start on the road
 That leads to the heights of believing,
 Where victors abide with God.

So, dream of the triumphs and blessings
 That will come to earth's millions through you,
 But ne'er be content with the dreaming,
 But work that your dreams may come true.

How They Grow

MARGARET COOTE BROWN.



1. A lit - tle rain and a lit - tle sun, Bright drops of pearl - y
 2. A lit - tle work and a lit - tle play, Long nights of qui - et

dew, . . A push - ing up and a reach - ing out, Then
 sleep, . . A hap - py heart and a smil - ing face, And

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It was only a sunny smile,
 And little it cost in giving,
 But it scattered the night
 Like morning light,
 And made the day worth living.

How They Grow—Concluded

leaves and ten - drills all a - bout, Ah, that's the way the
les - sons learned and things in place, Ah, that's the way the

flow - ers grow, Don't you know, . . . Don't you know . . .
chil - dren grow, Don't you know, . . . Don't you know . . .

8va. *8va.*

Ped. * *Ped.* *

The sunshine of life is made up of very little beams, which are bright all the time. "Keep your face toward the sunshine, and the shadows will fall behind you."—*M. B. Whitman.*

What Child Is This?

Old English

1. What Child is this, who, laid to rest, On Ma-ry's lap is sleep-ing?
 2. Why lies he in such mean es-tate, Where ox and ass are feed-ing?
 3. So bring him incense, gold and myrrh, Come peasant, king, to own him:

Whom angels greet with anthems sweet, While shepherds watch are keeping?
 Good Chris-tian, fear: for sin-ners here The si-lent Word is plead-ing:
 The King of kings, sal-va-tion brings, Let lov-ing hearts en-throne him.

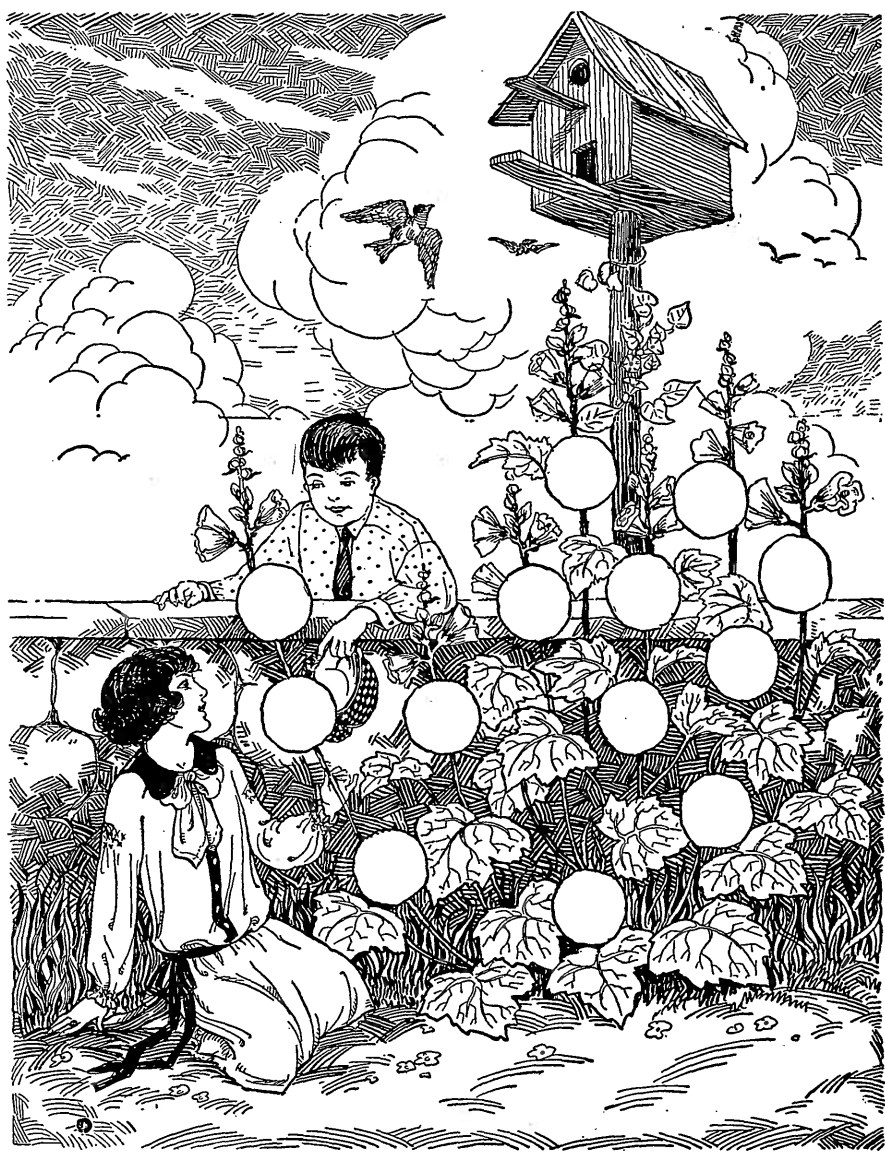
ff

This, this is Christ the King; Whom shepherds guard and angels sing;
 Nails, spear, shall pierce him thro', The cross be borne, for me, for you;
 Raise, raise the song on high, The Vir-gin sings her lul-la-by:

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two staves. The top staff is a vocal line in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment line in the same key and time. The lyrics are written between the two staves. The lyrics are: "Haste, haste to bring him laud, The Babe, the Son of Ma - ry. Hail, hail, the Word made flesh, The Babe, the Son of Ma - ry. Joy, joy, for Christ is born, The Babe, the Son of Ma - ry." The music is in a simple, hymn-like style with a clear melody and a supporting accompaniment.

Haste, haste to bring him laud, The Babe, the Son of Ma - ry.
Hail, hail, the Word made flesh, The Babe, the Son of Ma - ry.
Joy, joy, for Christ is born, The Babe, the Son of Ma - ry.

May every morning seem to say, "There's something happy on the way, and God sends love to you."—*Van Dyke*.

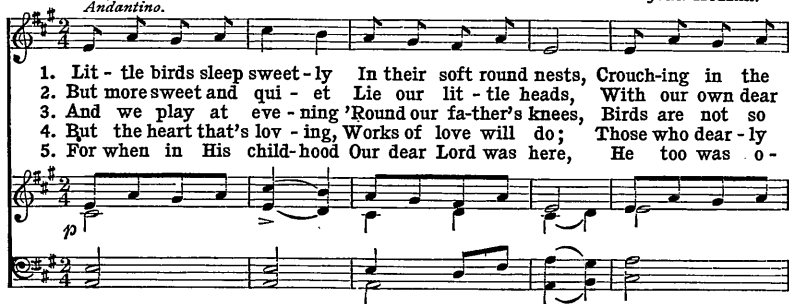


Little Birds Sing Sweetly

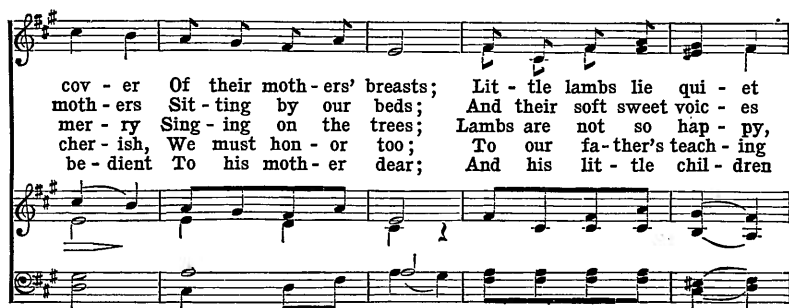
From "Hymns for Little Children."

JOHN HULLAH.

Andantino.



1. Lit - tle birds sleep sweet - ly In their soft round nests, Crouch - ing in the
 2. But more sweet and qui - et Lie our lit - tle heads, With our own dear
 3. And we play at eve - ning 'Round our fa - ther's knees, Birds are not so
 4. But the heart that's lov - ing, Works of love will do; Those who dear - ly
 5. For when in His child - hood Our dear Lord was here, He too was o -



cov - er Of their moth - ers' breasts; Lit - tle lambs lie qui - et
 moth - ers Sit - ting by our beds; And their soft sweet voic - es
 mer - ry Sing - ing on the trees; Lambs are not so hap - py,
 cher - ish, We must hon - or too; To our fa - ther's teach - ing
 be - dient To his moth - er dear; And his lit - tle chil - dren

rall. *a tempo.* *rall.*



All the sum - mer night, With their lov - ing moth - ers, Warm, and soft, and white.
 Sing our hush - a - bies, While the room grows dark - er As we shut our eyes.
 'Mid the mead - ow flow'rs; They have play and pleas - ure, But not love like ours.
 Lis - ten day by day, And our moth - er's bid - ding Cheer - ful - ly o - bey.
 Must be good as he, Gen - tle and sub - mis - sive As he used to be.

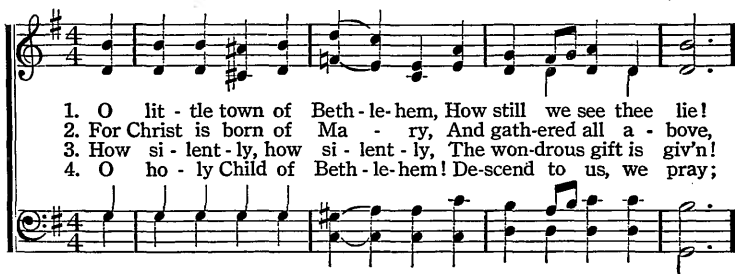
rall. *a tempo.* *rall.*

Happy birds are flying, flying swiftly by;
 Soaring on the light wings upward to the sky;
 Over hills and treetops, swiftly now they go;
 God, our Father, guides them, for he loves them so.

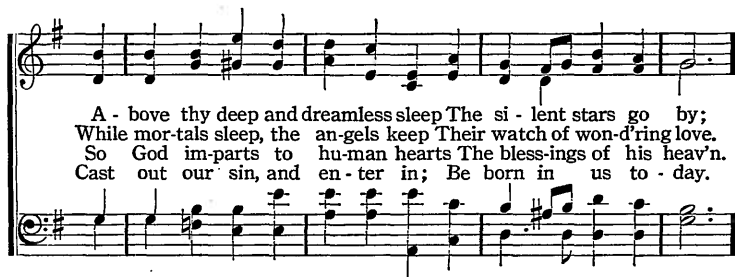
O Little Town of Bethlehem

Bp. Phillips Brooks, 1868

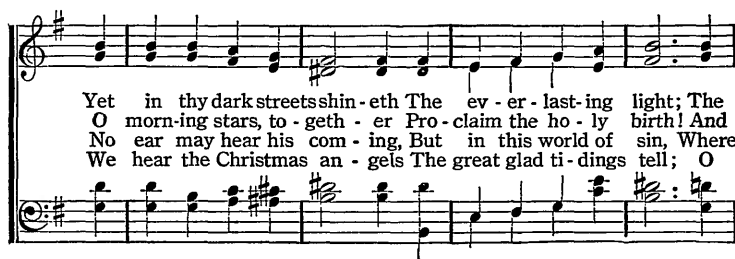
Lewis H. Redner, 1865



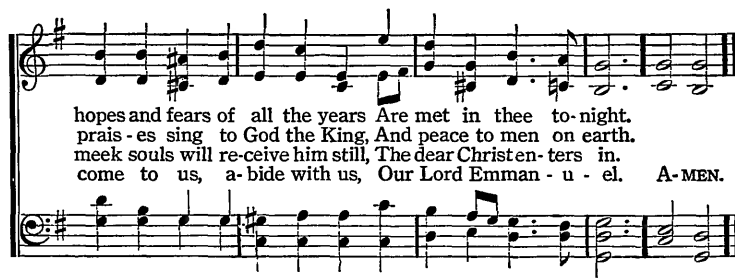
1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie!
 2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry, And gath - ered all a - bove,
 3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, The won - drous gift is giv'n!
 4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem! De - scend to us, we pray;



A - bove thy deep and dreamless sleep The si - lent stars go by;
 While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won - d'ring love.
 So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of his heav'n.
 Cast out our sin, and en - ter in; Be born in us to - day.



Yet in thy dark street shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing light; The
 O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth! And
 No ear may hear his com - ing, But in this world of sin, Where
 We hear the Christmas an - gels The great glad ti - dings tell; O



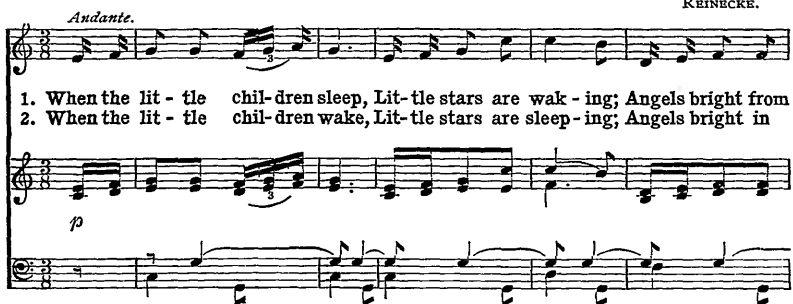
hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.
 prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.
 meek souls will re - ceive him still, The dear Christen - ters in.
 come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Emman - u - el. A - MEN.

“God bless thee with blessings beyond word or thought; with blessings which no word can find.”—*Tennyson*.

When the Little Children Sleep

REINECKE.

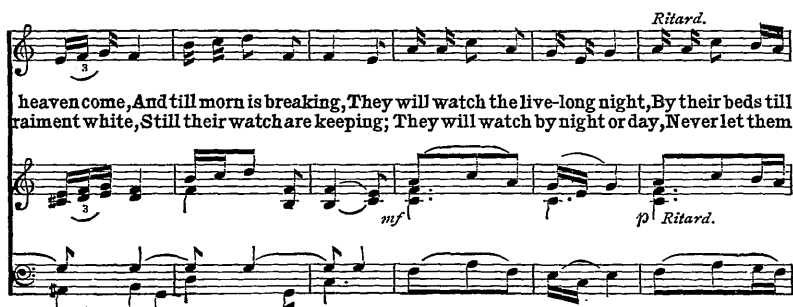
Andante.



1. When the lit - tle chil - dren sleep, Lit - tle stars are wak - ing; Angels bright from
 2. When the lit - tle chil - dren wake, Lit - tle stars are sleep - ing; Angels bright in

p

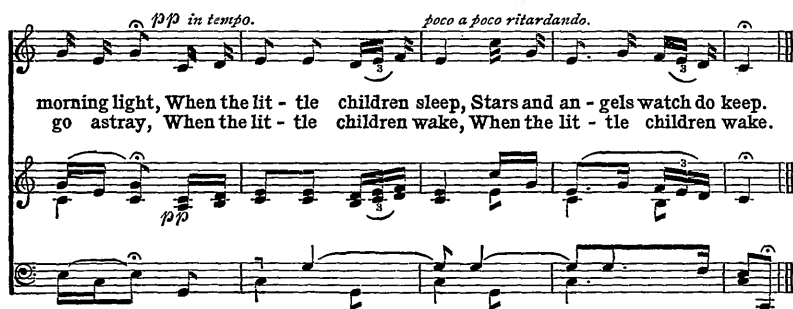
Ritard.



heaven come, And till morn is breaking, They will watch the live-long night, By their beds till
 raiment white, Still their watch are keeping; They will watch by night or day, Never let them

mf *p* *Ritard.*

pp in tempo. *poco a poco ritardando.*



morning light, When the lit - tle children sleep, Stars and an - gels watch do keep.
 go astray, When the lit - tle children wake, When the lit - tle children wake.

pp

In the little garden seeds begin to grow ;
 Upward crowd the green leaves, down the rootlets go :
 Buds and blossoms follow, making earth so gay ;
 God, who made them, loves them, cares for them alway.
 Only a tiny seed, so small you scarce can find it,
 Only a living seed, with the power of God behind it.

Father, Thou Art Good and Kind

Reverently. K. H. R.

Fa - ther, thou art good and kind To ev - 'ry lit - tle child; Come

Ritard and accent. *Reverently.*

thou, and stay with us we pray, Mak-ing us kind and mild. A - men.

SHOWING OUR THANKS

Now what do you say is the very best way
To show we are thanking our Father each day?

The best thing a child who is thankful can do
Is this: To make some other child thankful too.
For children who have all they need and to spare,
Their good things with other dear children should share.
Oh, this is the way, the very best way
To show we are thanking our Father each day.

CHARACTER LESSON

Many years ago an Englishman was standing in his doorway when an Indian came up and asked him for food.

"I have none to give," answered the man.

The Indian then asked for a little corn, but he received the same answer.

When he asked for a cup of water, the man spoke crossly: "Begone, you Indian dog, you can have nothing here."

The Indian studied the face of the Englishman for a moment and then turned and went away.

Some time after that the Englishman went hunting and was lost in the woods. He wandered around for a while until he saw an Indian hut. He went to the door to inquire the way home. The Indian told him he was

a long way from home and invited him to stay all night. He spread out a supper for the hunter and gave up to him his own bed of deerskin for the night.

In the morning he and an Indian friend went with the Englishman to show him his way home. The two Indians with their guns walked ahead and the man followed. As they came near to a settlement of white people the kind Indian turned around, faced the Englishman, and said, "Do you know me?"

The man in confusion replied, "I have seen you."

"Yes," said the Indian, "you have seen me at your own door; and when an Indian calls on you again, hungry and thirsty, do not say, 'Begone, you Indian dog!'"

Jesus Loves Me!

William Carey, Jr.

Carey Bonner

Introduction before each verse.

UNISON. *Joyfully.*

mp 1. Je - sus loves me! Je - sus loves me! Oh, the hap - py chime!
p 2. Je - sus hears me! Je - sus hears me! Hears me when I pray;
mf 3. Je - sus wants me! Je - sus wants me! Hap - py child am I!
f 4. Je - sus keeps me! Je - sus keeps me! All thro' work or rest;

Wak - ing, sleep - ing, laugh - ing, weep - ing, Loves me all the time!
 I can lift my voice to heav - en All the bus - y day.
 He will let me help, and set me Lit - tle tasks to try.
cr. Noth - ing harms, for in his arms I'm fold - ed safe and blest.

CHORUS. *f*
 Je - sus loves me! This my sweet - est song; He is near me,

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Jesus Loves Me—Concluded

cen - - - - do. D.C.

he will cheer me—I to him be - long.

This musical score is for the concluding phrase of the hymn 'Jesus Loves Me'. It features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp). The melody is simple and repetitive, with the lyrics 'he will cheer me—I to him be - long.' written below the notes. A 'D.C.' (Da Capo) instruction is at the end.

It Fell Upon a Summer Day

Stopford A. Brooke, 1881

Edward M. Fuller, 1918

This musical score is for the hymn 'It Fell Upon a Summer Day'. It is in 4/4 time and G major. The score consists of three systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The lyrics are written below the notes.

1. It fell up - on a sum - mer day, When
 2. He took them in his arms and laid His
 3. "For - bid them not; un - less ye bear The
 4. Mas - ter, I fain would en - ter there; O
 5. Then, Fa - ther, grant this child - like heart, That

Je - sus walk'd in Gal - i - lee, The moth - ers
 hands on each re - mem - bered head; "Suf - fer these
 child - like heart your hearts with - in, Un - to my
 let me fol - low thee and share Thy meek and
 I may come to Christ, and feel His hands on

of the vil - lage brought Their chil - dren to his knee.
 lit - tle ones to come To me," he gen - tly said.
 king - dom ye may come, But may not en - ter in."
 low - ly heart, and be Freed from all world - ly care.
 me in bless - ing laid, So pure, so strong to heal.


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Those who bring sunshine into the lives of others cannot keep it from themselves.


Loving Care

Anon.

G. E. Oliver.




1. The beau - ti - ful bright sun - shine, That smiles on all be - low,
 2. The beau - ti - ful af - fec - tions That gath - er round our way,
 3. But bright - er is the shin - ing, And ten - d'r'er is the love,




The wav - ing trees, the cool, soft breeze, The rip - pling streams that flow,
 The joys that rise from house - hold ties And deep - en day by day;
 And pur - er still the joys which fill The un - seen home a - bove,—

SOLO.



The shad - ows on the hill - sides, The ma - ny - tint - ed flow'rs,
 The ten - der love that guards us When - ev - er dan - ger low'rs,
 The home where all His chil - dren Shall sing with full - er pow'rs,

CHORUS.



O God! how fair Thy lov - ing care Has made this earth of ours.
 O God! how fair Thy lov - ing care Has made this earth of ours.
 "O God! how fair Thy lov - ing care Has made this heav'n of ours." A - men.

The Prayer of the Children

Carey Bonner

Carey Bonner



1. Lord of all things bright and fair, God, whose love is ev - 'ry-where,
2. Wilt thou al-ways near us stay, When we sleep, or work, or pray,
3. Make us "chil-dren of the light," Help us try to do the right,

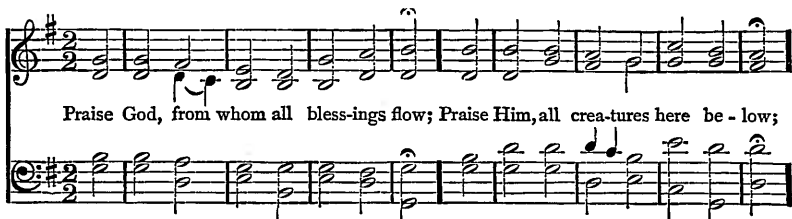


Thou dost for the children care; Hear us, heav'nly Fa-ther.
Guard and lead us ev'-ry day? Hear us, heav'nly Fa-ther.
Serving thee with all our might, Hear us, heav'nly Fa-ther. A - MEN.



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Doxology



Praise God, from whom all bless-ings flow; Praise Him, all crea-tures here be - low;



Praise Him a - bove, ye heav'n - ly host; Praise Fa-ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

Around the Throne of God

ANNE SHEPHERD.

1. A - round the throne of God in heav'n, Thousands of
 2. What brought them to that world a - bove, That heav'n so
 3. Be - cause the Sav - iour shed his blood To wash a-

chil - dren stand; Chil - dren, whose sins are all for - giv'n,
 bright and fair,—Where all is peace and joy and love?
 way their sin; Bathed in that pure and pre - cious flood

A ho - ly, hap - py band. } Sing - ing glo - ry,
 How came those chil - dren there? }
 Be - hold them white and clean!

glo - ry, Glo - ry be to God on high.....

We would see Jesus—this is all we're needing,
 See him whose power aids our human sight;
 See him whose quick ear hears our softest pleading;
 Jesus! thou art this world's blessed light.

Hear Us, Holy Jesus

T. B. Pollock, 1870

Edward M. Fuller, 1918

1. Je - sus, from thy throne on high, Far a - bove the bright blue sky,
 2. Lit - tle chil-dren need not fear, When they know that thou art near;
 3. Lit - tle lives may be di - vine, Lit - tle deeds of love may shine,
 4. Lit - tle hearts may love thee well, Lit - tle lips thy love may tell;

Look on us with lov-ing eye, Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus.
 Thou dost love us, Sav-iour dear, Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus.
 Lit - tle ones be whol-ly thine; Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus.
 Lit - tle hymns thy praises swell; Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus. A - MEN.

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I Love to Think that He Who Spake

E. Paxton Hood

Anon.

1. I love to think that he who spake And made the blind to see,
 2. That he who bore the thorn-y crown, And tast-ed death's de - spair,
 3. He kept his Fa - ther's word of truth, As I am taught to do;
 4. Then, Saviour, who wast once a child, A child may come to thee;

And called the sleep-ing dead to wake, Was once a child like me.
 Had a kind moth-er like my own! And knew her love and care.
 And while he walked the paths of youth, He walked in wis - dom, too.
 And, oh! in all thy mer - cy mild, Dear Saviour, come to me.

Maytime

Frederick A. Jackson

W. G. Hancock

Brightly.

Brightly.

mf 1. Sing a song of May-time, Sing a song of spring; *cr.* Flow'rs are in their
mf 2. Blossom on the hedge-rows, Sunshine on the hills; *f* Oh! the hap-py

CHORUS. *f*

beauty, Birds are on the wing. } May-time, play-time; God has giv'n the
 Maytime, All my be-ing fills. }

Maytime; Thank him for his gift of love— Sing a song of spring.

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In the spring the flowers awaken,
Waken from their winter's sleep ;
They say to us, " Look up, dear children ;
God forever watch doth keep."



Blessed Are They

Mrs. James W. Wood

Not too fast.

1. Je - sus wants all of his chil - dren To be good and true;
 2. Je - sus was so meek and low - ly, As a lit - tle child.
 3. Je - sus wants us to be lov - ing, Help - ing when we may.
 4 "Bless - ed are the pure in heart," Thus the Sav - iour taught—
 5. When we find our friends are an - gry, We will to them say,

He will help if we but ask him, Help us glad - ly too.
 We will try to be like Je - sus, Gen - tle, pa - tient, mild.
 We will try to be kind - heart - ed, Mer - ci - ful each day.
 Clean in mind, in soul, in bod - y, Pure in ev - 'ry thought.
 "Je - sus wants you to be lov - ing, Each and ev - 'ry day."

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In a far-away country, so long ago,
 The boys and girls of that olden time
 Had the very best playmate that ever was known,
 Better, I'm sure, than yours or mine.

His face grew sad for another's woe
 Or was wet with tears of another's pain,
 But never a blow or unkind word,
 Was answered by him with its kind again.

A gentle, warm-hearted, generous boy;
 The one perfect pattern for you and me;
 Let us try each year to grow more like
 This perfect playmate of Galilee.

—H. L. Richards.

God the Father in Heaven

W. HEY.

REINECKE.

1. From the bright blue heav - ens with the an - gels mild,

God our lov - ing Fa - ther looks on ev - 'ry child;

Lov - ing - ly he list - ens to each lit - tle pray'r

Watch - es ev - 'ry foot - step with a Fa - ther's care.

2 With a Father's kindness gives him daily bread;
Shields from every danger every little head;
Tell all little children of this Father true,
Who will ne'er forsake them, if his will they do.

“Some people are always grumbling because roses have thorns, but I am thankful that thorns have roses.”

Happy We Will Be

Mrs. James W. Wood

1. If we will work for Je-sus so hap-pi-ly, If we will play for Je-sus so
 2. If we will learn for Je-sus so ea-ger-ly, If we will speak for Je-sus so

Je-sus so hon-est-ly, If we will give to Je-sus so
 Je-sus so truth-ful-ly, If we will live for Je-sus so

cheer-ful-ly, All our days we'll sing to Him, so hap-py we will be.
 earn-est-ly, All our days we'll sing to Him, so hap-py we will be.

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"I am always content with that which happens; for I think that what God chooses is better than what I choose."—*Epictetus*.

The Bethlehem Babe

M. C. B.

MARGARET COOTE BROWN.

Moderato.

1. In the field the white sheep lay, Shep-herds watch-ers keep - ing;
 2. Shep-herds from the hill-side near, Seek the new-born Stran-ger;

Ba-by Je-sus on the hay, In the man-ger sleep-ing:
 See, the shin-ing vis-ion leads To the hum-ble man-ger;

Hark, the sweet and ten-der song, Thro' the star-light ring-ing,
 'Round the lov-ing moth-er there, And the Ba-by low-ly,

"Glo-ry be to God on high," An-gel voic-es sing-ing.
 Heav'n-ly mu-sic fills the air,—Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly!

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"Love rules the court, the camp, the grove,
 And men below and saints above;
 For love is Heaven and Heaven is love."

—Scott.

Jesus Bids Us Shine

EMILY H. MILLER.

1. Je - sus bids us shine With a pure clear light,

Like a lit - tle can - dle, Burn - ing in the night;

In the world is dark - ness, So we must shine,

You in your small cor - ner, And I in mine.

2 Jesus bids us shine
First of all for him,
Well he sees and knows it
If our light grows dim;
He looks down from heaven
To see us shine,
You in your small corner,
And I in mine.

3 Jesus bids us shine
Then, for all around;
For many kinds of darkness,
In the world are found,
Sin and want and sorrow;
So we must shine,
You in your small corner,
And I in mine.

“Needles are sharper than pins, but they pass thru’ the cloth; pins hold their places because they have heads.”



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THE RISEN CHRIST

At Easter Time

LAURA E. RICHARDS.

REINECKE.

Andantino.

1. The lit - tle flow'rs camethrough the ground, At happy East-er time,
 2. The pure white lil - y raised its cup, At hap - py East-er time,
 3. 'Twas long and long and long a - go, That hap - py East-er time,

They raised their heads and look'd a-round At hap - py East-er time;
 The cro - cus to the sky look'd up, At hap - py East-er time;
 But still the pure white lil - ies blow, At hap - py East-er time;

poco ritard.

And ev - ry pret - ty bud did say, "Good people bless this ho - ly day,
 "We'll hear the song of Heav'n," they say, "Its glo - ry shines on us to - day,
 And still each lit - tle flow'r doth say, "Good children, bless this ho - ly day,

poco ritard.

a tempo. *ritard.*

For Christ is ris'n, the an - gels say, At hap - py East-er time."
 Oh, may it shine on us al - way, At ho - ly East-er time."
 For Christ is ris'n, the an - gels say, At bless - ed East-er time."

a tempo. *ritard.*

Flower Song

L. C. M.

BEETHOVEN
Arranged by LUCY C. MAIN



1. The flow - ers in the leaf - y dell, Tell to
2. All the sun - shine, rain, wind and snow, Tell to



us, tell to us; He keep - eth His be - lov - ed
us, tell to us, That He knows the way to make them

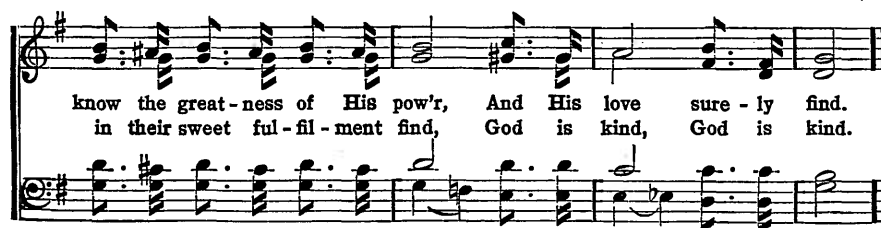


well; They who trust,..... all they who trust.
grow, If they trust,..... if they but trust.

CHORUS



1. May our lives like the flow'rs, Be pure, sweet and kind, And
2. So our lives like the flow'rs, Must cast their cares on Him, And



know the great - ness of His pow'r, And His love sure - ly find.
in their sweet ful - fil - ment find, God is kind, God is kind.

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God Takes Care of Everything

MARGARET COOTE BROWN.

FANNY B. EARLE.

Legato.

1. Ev - 'ry - thing our eyes can see,
 2. Sun - beams dan - cing all a - round,
 3. Fa - ther, moth - er, chil - dren dear,

Op'n - ing flow - er, buzz - ing bee,
 Rain - drops fall - ing on the ground,
 All the peo - ple far and near,

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“The world is full of a number of things,
 I'm sure we should all be as happy as kings.”

—Stevenson.

God Takes Care of Everything—Concluded

Hap - py birds that sweet - ly sing, -
 Wind that blows and nests that swing, -
 Thanks and praise we sweet - ly sing, -

ritard.

God takes care of ev - 'ry - thing.
 God takes care of ev - 'ry - thing.
 God takes care of ev - 'ry - thing.

ritard.

You can't win a battle by thinking of defeat.

Parting Song



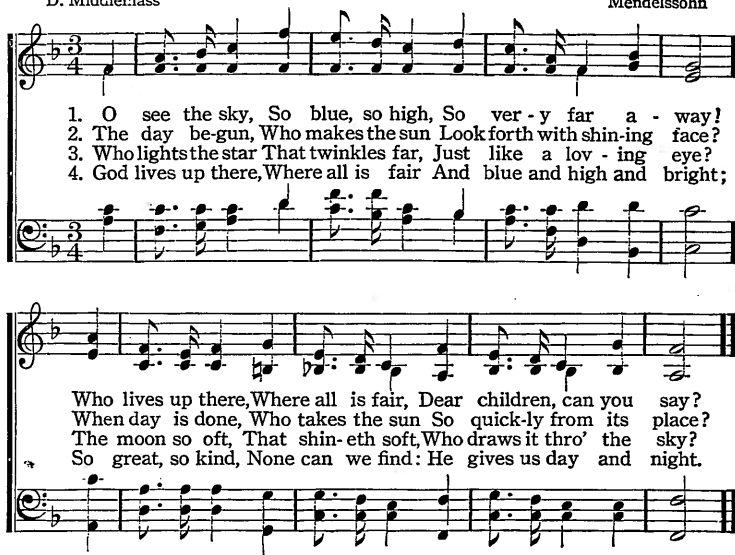
Now the time has come to part; Fa-ther, come to ev-'ry heart;

Go thou with us as we go, And be near in all we do.

O See the Sky

D. Middlemass

Mendelssohn



1. O see the sky, So blue, so high, So ver-y far a-way!

2. The day be-gun, Who makes the sun Look forth with shin-ing face?

3. Who lights the star That twinkles far, Just like a lov-ing eye?

4. God lives up there, Where all is fair And blue and high and bright;

Who lives up there, Where all is fair, Dear children, can you say?

When day is done, Who takes the sun So quick-ly from its place?

The moon so oft, That shin-eth soft, Who draws it thro' the sky?

So great, so kind, None can we find: He gives us day and night.

“An angel paused in his onward flight
 With a seed of love and truth and light,
 And he cried, ‘O where may this seed be sown
 To bear most fruit when it is grown?’
 The Saviour heard, and said as he smiled,
 ‘Plant it for me, in the heart of a child.’”

Our Gifts

M. C. B.

(An Offering Song, with Motions.)

MARGARET COOTE BROWN.

1. Giv - ing, giv - ing, ev - er giv - ing, Love's sweet off - 'ring
 2. Clap - ping, clap - ping, soft - ly clap - ping, To our Sav - iour
 3. Lit - tle hands I bring, O Fa - ther, Help them lov - ing

glad - ly bring; Free - ly we re - ceive, and free - ly
 thanks and praise; While we clap our hands to - geth - er
 things to do; Eyes for see - ing, ears for hear - ing,

We will give to Christ our King: Sing - ing sweet - ly,
 We our voic - es, too, will raise; Sing - ing soft - ly,
 Feet for will - ing serv - ice too; All I am, dear

Je - sus, hear: Bless Thy lit - tle chil - dren dear.
 Je - sus, hear: Bless Thy lit - tle chil - dren dear.
 Je - sus, take: Bless me now for Je - sus' sake. A - men.

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Success or defeat
 Which shall I meet,
 Just over the hill?

Now the Sun Is Shining

Anon.

Anon.

f 1. Now the sun is shin - ing With his cheerful rays; *cres.* Oh, how
mp 2. Hon - ey-bees are gath'r - ing Sweets from all the flowers, Al - ways,
p 3. God, our great Cre - a - tor, Gave these summer days; *cres.* May our

p
 ver - y hap - py Are these summer days, Are these summer days!
 al - ways bu - sy Thro' the sun - ny hours, Thro' the sun - ny hours,
 hearts and voic - es Join to give him praise, Join to give him praise!

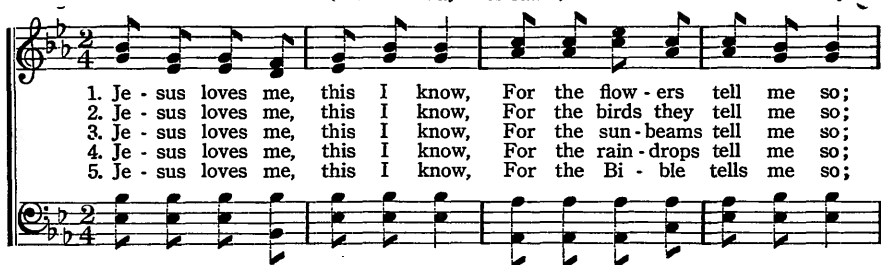
Jesus Loves the Little Children

1. { Je - sus loves the lit - tle chil - dren, Knows a - bout their work and play; }
 { Helps them when they try to please him, Hears them al - ways when they pray. }
 2. { Je - sus thinks a - bout the chil - dren, All the nights and all the days; }
 { Leads the lit - tle feet that fol - low In - to wis - dom's pleas - ant ways. }


Jesus Loves Me

(The favorite hymn of China.)

Wm. B. Bradbury.

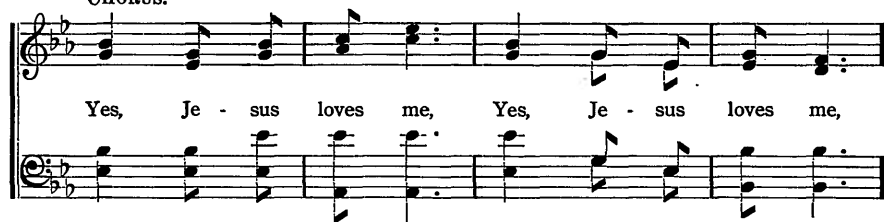


1. Je - sus loves me, this I know, For the flow - ers tell me so;
 2. Je - sus loves me, this I know, For the birds they tell me so;
 3. Je - sus loves me, this I know, For the sun - beams tell me so;
 4. Je - sus loves me, this I know, For the rain - drops tell me so;
 5. Je - sus loves me, this I know, For the Bi - ble tells me so;



Tell me by their fra-grance sweet, Ly - ing all a - round our feet.
 Tell me by their mer - ry song, Sing - ing now the whole day long.
 Tell me by their glad - some light, Shin - ing clear from morn till night.
 Tell me as they gen - tly fall, On the trees, the flow'rs, and all.
 Lit - tle ones to Him be - long, They are weak, but He is strong.

CHORUS.



Yes, Je - sus loves me, Yes, Je - sus loves me,



Yes, Je - sus loves me, The Bi - ble tells me so.

“JESUS LOVES ME”

IN LANGUAGES OF MISSION LANDS

By A. EDITH MEYERS

These translations may readily be sung by primary and junior children. Vowels take the Italian pronunciation in all instances. (Music is the chorus on preceding page.)

JAPANESE

Ah, Ye-su Ya-su,
Ah, Ye-su Ya-su,
Ah, Ye-su Ya-su,
She sho-nee, She may su.

TELUGU

Ya-su pra-min chen-noo,
Ya-su pra-min chen-noo,
Ya-su pra-min chen-noo,
Tan-na vad-ham chep-pen-noo.

MEXICAN

Chris-ti me a-mi,
Chris-ti me a-mi,
Chris-ti me a-mi,
La Bib-lia di co-si.

CHINESE

A-i yu san oi ngan,
A-i yu san oi ngan,
A-i yu san oi ngan,
Shi-rig shee ti i knong.

BURMESE

Oh, chit daw mu mi,
Oh, chit daw mu mi,
Oh, chit daw mu mi,
Chan-za so kmun bey the.

ARMENIAN

Hi-soos zis gu-si-rè,
Hi-soos zis gu-si-rè,
Hi-soos zis gu-si-rè,
Sourp kerk ays-bes-gu-sé.

Before telling a missionary story this chorus in the corresponding language may be written on the board, and sung by the children at the close. Occasionally the song may be woven into a story and sung by the storyteller as a part of the tale. Or typewritten copies of the words may be given a week in advance to a chosen class, who memorize the words and sing the song as a surprise feature. They may be memorized and sung by children giving impersonations. In simple missionary pageants the several versions may be sung by groups of children in costume.

The song may be used also as the nucleus of a series of posters, representing different countries. Print the words in the center of a sheet of cardboard and arrange a border of pictures showing people and scenes from the country selected. This may be assigned as class or group work. The entire series of posters may occasionally be displayed and the chorus sung in each of the different languages as a part of the worship program.

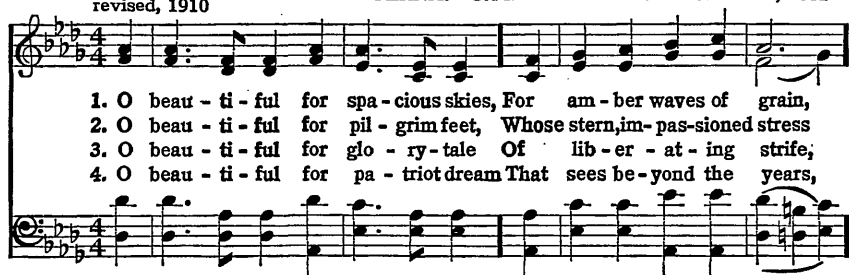
Not all mission fields are covered by this list. The teacher can add other versions from time to time, as visiting missionaries will be glad to furnish them.

O Beautiful for Spacious Skies

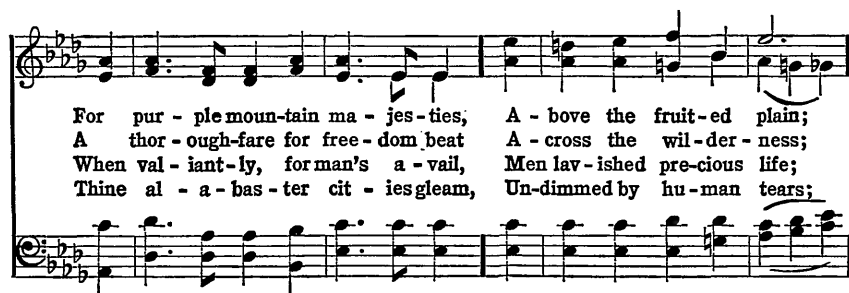
Katherine Lee Bates, 1893,
revised, 1910

MATERNA. C.M.D.

Samuel A. Ward, 1882



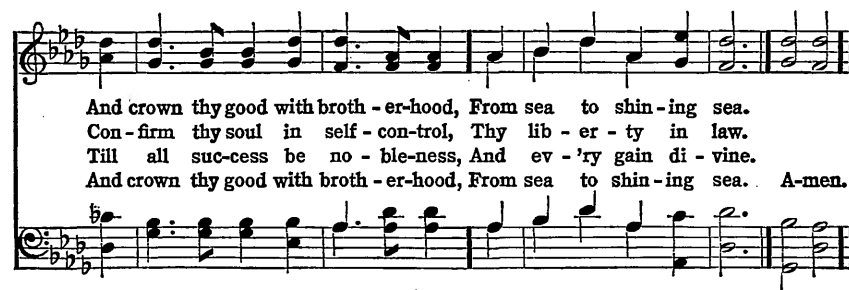
1. O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,
2. O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet, Whose stern, im - pas - sioned stress
3. O beau - ti - ful for glo - ry - tale Of lib - er - at - ing strife;
4. O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That sees be - yond the years,



For pur - ple moun - tain ma - jes - ties, A - bove the fruit - ed plain;
A thor - ough - fare for free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness;
When val - iant - ly, for man's a - vail, Men lav - ished pre - cious life;
Thine al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam, Un - dimmed by hu - man tears;



A - mer - i - cal A - mer - i - cal God shed his grace on thee,
A - mer - i - cal A - mer - i - cal God mend thine ev - 'ry flaw,
A - mer - i - cal A - mer - i - cal May God thy gold re - fine,
A - mer - i - cal A - mer - i - cal God shed his grace on thee,



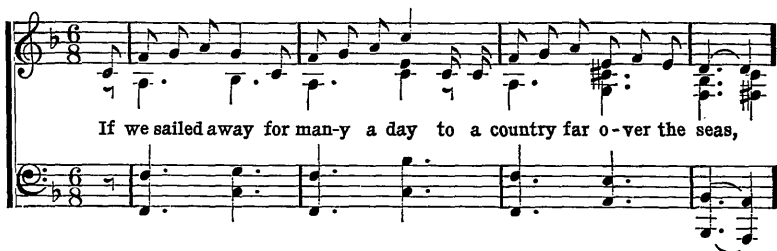
And crown thy good with broth - er - hood, From sea to shin - ing sea.
Con - firm thy soul in self - con - trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law.
Till all suc - cess be no - ble - ness, And ev - 'ry gain di - vine.
And crown thy good with broth - er - hood, From sea to shin - ing sea. A - men.

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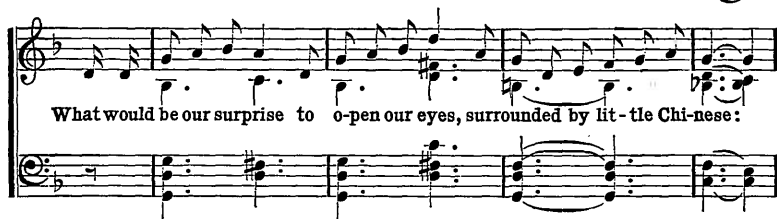
Missionary Song

E. M. C.

Edith M. Casselberry



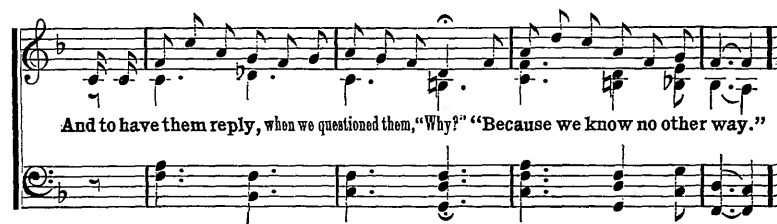
If we sailed away for man-y a day to a country far o-ver the seas,



What would be our surprise to o-pen our eyes, surrounded by lit-tle Chi-nese:



And how grieved we should feel to see them all kneel to i-dols of brass or of clay,



And to have them reply, when we questioned them, "Why?" "Because we know no other way."

There are three words that sweetly blend,
That on the heart are laden,
A precious, soothing balm they lend,
They are Mother, Home, and Heaven.

Shiny Brown Seed

M. C. B.
Allegro moderato.

MARGARET COOTE BROWN.

1. Shiny brown seed, tiny brown seed, Into the ground you must
 2. Wee ba-by plant, hiding with-in, Waiting so pa-tient-ly
 3. I am a child, helpless and small, Just coming in- to the

go; Out of the light; you need not fear; Mother Earth's waiting be-low,
 there; Soon you will burst jack-et of brown; Soon you will seek the free air;
 light; Like a wee plant, winsome and sweet; Laughing at rain-drops so bright;

If we would have love-ly flow-ers and fruit, Sure-ly the seed we must sow;
 Come, lit-tle plant, creeping out of your shell, Reach from the darkness be-low;
 On-ly a lit-tle child, ac-tive with life, Play-ing in sun-shine and glow;

Scat-ter-ing near, scat-ter-ing far; Rain-drops will help you to grow.
 Stretch your green hands up to the light; Sun-shine will help you to grow.
 Je-sus is near, lov-ing and dear: Je-sus will help me to grow.

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“That deep hush which seems a sigh,
 Breathed by earth to listening sky.”

The Sunbeam

M. C. B.

MARGARET COOTE BROWN.

Legato.

1. I'll be a lit - tle sun-beam, Driv-ing the dark-ness a - way;.....
 2. I'll be a lit - tle sun-beam, Do-ing the good that I may;.....
 3. I'll be a lit - tle sun-beam, Paint-ing with col-ors so bright,...

Car-ry-ing life and beau-ty, Wrapt in my gold - en ray;.....
 Gold-en and warm and joy-ous, Mak-ing the whole earth gay;.....
 Flow-er and bird and rain-bow, All things that live in the light;.....

Bus - y from sun-rise to sun-set, Fill-ing the world with light;.....
 O-pen your hearts to meet me, Come now and with me play;.....
 Sent by our heav-en - ly Fa-ther, Gen-tly to earth I fall,.....

Sunbeams are hap - py crea-tures, Shin-ing, shin-ing bright....
 Bird, bee and chil - dren greet me, Love me all the day;.....
 Light - ing, warm-ing, cheering, Bring-ing life to all;.....

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The richness of your life is determined by the dominance of your soul.

The Manger Story

MARGARET COOTE BROWN.
With bell motion. 8va.

O. B. BROWN.



With expression.

1. Bells of Christmas, swing! Bells of Christmas, ring! Throb-bing high up
 2. Bells of Christmas, swing! Bells of Christmas, ring! Sound a - far the
 3. Bells of Christmas, swing! Bells of Christmas, ring! Round the world your

in the stee-ple, Bringing joy to all the peo-ple; Children, join your lay,
 old sweet sto-ry Of the Man-ger Babe, whose glo-ry Filled the ho - ly night
 mu-sic fling-ing, Keep the an-gels' song still ringing; Hearts with warm love thrill,

On this Christmas Day, Tell again the wondrous story, Christ the Lord is born!
 With the shining light, While the joyous angels caroled, Christ the Lord is born!
 Joy-ous-ly we trill The glad song the angels taught us, Christ the Lord is born!

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“Be very sure that what you call your convictions are not determined by your wishes.”—W. H. Main.

The World of Delight

Lucy C. Main

Anton Dvorak
Arranged by Lucy C. Main

1. In this land of de-light, Hap-py children dwell, Where there's no fear of night, For
2. When the rose wet with dew, Sheds its fragrance far, Lifts its head up to God, The
3. Glo-ry be, glo-ry be To the Lord of Hosts, Prais-es sing, prais-es sing, To

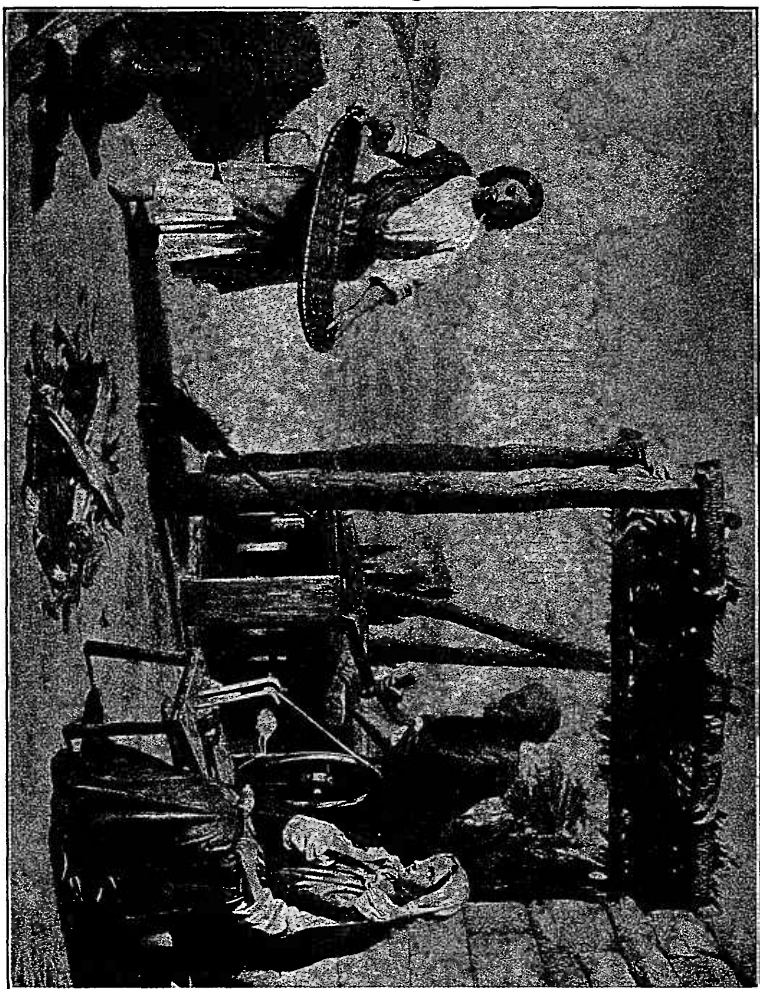
FINE

Je - sus loves them well. List'ning for his great call, Full of truth and might,
Bright and Morning Star. Lit - tle child, like the rose, Shed your ra-diance far,
God and Ho - ly Ghost. Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Chil-dren of the King,

They will go where he leads, In this world of light, Hap - py days, hap - py days,
You can lift high your head, Pub-lish near and far, God is love, God is love;
Mel - o - dy, mel - o - dy, Let the chil-dren sing, Sing of love, sing of joy,

D.C.

For the chil-dren dear, In this world of de-light, Je - sus hov-ers near.
Cares for chil-dren dear, In this world of de-light, Je - sus hov-ers near.
Of the Sav- iour dear, In this world of de-light, Je - sus hov-ers near.



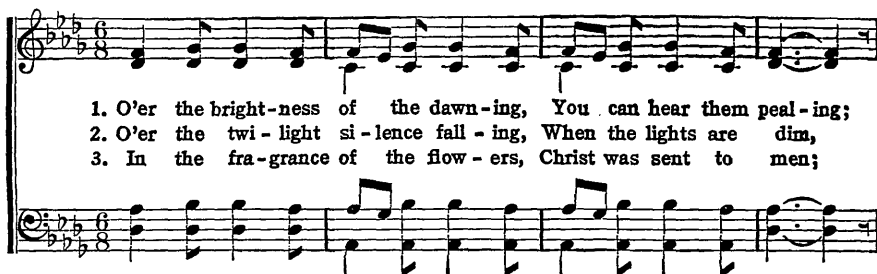
JESUS HELPING AT HOME

JUNIOR SECTION

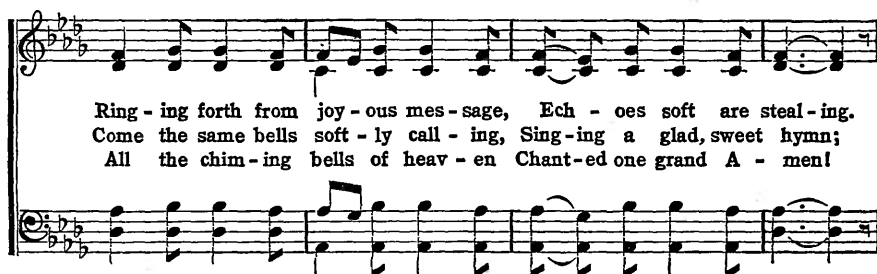
The Bells

L. C. M.

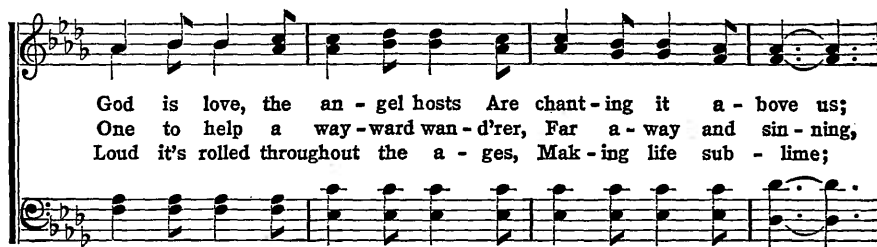
OFFENBACH
Arranged by LUCY C. MAIN



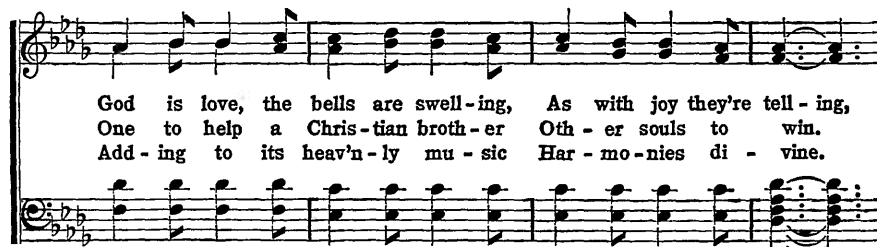
1. O'er the bright-ness of the dawn-ing, You can hear them peal-ing;
2. O'er the twi-light si-lence fall-ing, When the lights are dim,
3. In the fra-grance of the flow-ers, Christ was sent to men;



Ring-ing forth from joy-ous mes-sage, Ech-oes soft are steal-ing.
Come the same bells soft-ly call-ing, Sing-ing a glad, sweet hymn;
All the chim-ing bells of heav-en Chant-ed one grand A-men!



God is love, the an-gel hosts Are chant-ing it a-bove us;
One to help a way-ward wan-d'rer, Far a-way and sin-ning,
Loud it's rolled throughout the a-ges, Mak-ing life sub-lime;



God is love, the bells are swell-ing, As with joy they're tell-ing,
One to help a Chris-tian broth-er Oth-er souls to win.
Add-ing to its heav'n-ly mu-sic Har-mo-nies di-vine.

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The Bells—Concluded

Melody unison

Harmony

O'er the earth, Christ's great birth, Long a - go.
 God is love, praise Him a - bove, All the earth!
 God is love, praise Him a - bove, All the earth!

CHORUS *pp*

Gen - tly ring, O hap - py bells, And join the an - gel cho - rus;

f

Loud - ly sing, O joy - ous bells, A - wake a glad re - frain.

Tell of a Sav - iour's love, Tell of a Fa - ther a - bove;

And with joy peal out That glad re - frain.

DIRECTIONS FOR USE OF "THE BELLS" (Page 96)

Small bells of various sizes and tones may be obtained at a very nominal cost. These may be fastened upon wands carried by all the pupils, or upon ribbon streamers held by the end pupils. As the Intermediates sing, the bells are rung. The organ with *chimes* will add much to this song and drill.

Suggestions for bell ringing.

Stanza 1.

Phrase 1. Wands held aloft.

Phrase 2. Wave to hear "pealing" (organ plays chimes).

Phrase 3. "Ring forth"—peal aloud.

Phrase 4. Softly—"echoes."

Phrases 5 and 6. Very softly.

Phrase 7. "Swelling."

Phrases 8-10. Wands aloft.

Stanza 2.

Phrases 1 and 2. Only the small bells, very softly.

Phrase 3. Other bells added softly (organ very softly calling).

Phrase 4. Wands extended forward, arm's length.

Phrases 5 and 6. Small bells, far-away sound.

Phrases 7-10. Larger bells, wave toward audience.

Stanza 3.

Young people join with Intermediates to swell the chorus.

Phrases 1-4. Begin softly pealing bells, gain in volume.

Phrases 5-8. Gain steadily in volume, at phrase 7 the entire school joins until it closes in a joyful (not boisterous) harmony.—*Elizabeth M. Finn.*

Hosanna

Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na to the Son of Da - vid!

Bless - ed is He that com - eth in the name of the Lord.

The musical score is written for two systems. The first system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a bell line (bass clef). The vocal line begins with a half note 'Ho' and continues with eighth notes. The bell line provides accompaniment with chords and single notes. The second system also has a vocal line and a bell line. The vocal line continues the melody, and the bell line provides accompaniment. The score ends with a double bar line.

The World Looks Very Beautiful

ANNA B. WARNER.

F. C. MAKER.

1. The world looks ver - y beau - ti - ful, And full of joy to me;

The sun shines out in glo - ry On ev - 'rything I see:

I know I shall be hap - py, While in the world I stay,

For I will fol - low Je - sus All the way.

“When we have reached the proper adjustment, nothing can separate us from God.”—*W. H. Main.*

Our Prayer

W. H. M.

W. H. MAIN

Quietly

1. Hear us, Fa - ther, when we pray; Bless us all this Children's Day;
 2. Bless us, Sav - iour, while we sing Prais-es to our gracious King.
 3. Ho - ly Spir - it, bless to - day; Keep us in the nar-row way;

May Thy truth most precious be; May we live to hon - or Thee!
 Tune our hearts to love di - vine; May we all be whol - ly Thine!
 Honor, praise, and glo - ry be To the bless - ed Trin - i - ty. A - men.

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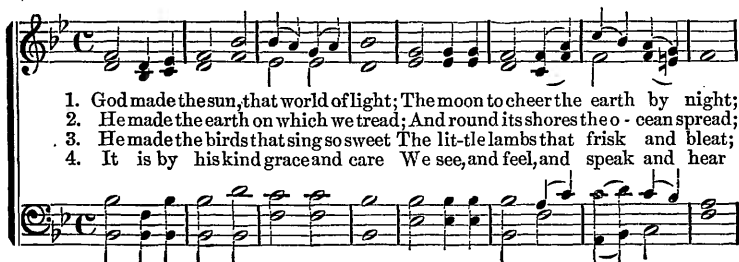
“Real faith sees things when they can’t be seen.”

“Faith makes belief, but unbelief kills faith.”—W. H. Main.

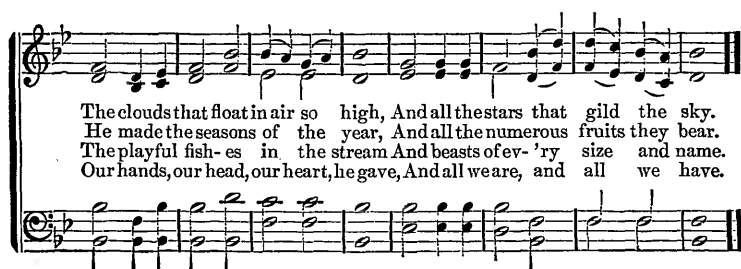
God Made the Sun

BUCKWORTH.

LOWELL MASON.



1. God made the sun, that world of light; The moon to cheer the earth by night;
 2. He made the earth on which we tread; And round its shores the oceans spread;
 3. He made the birds that sing so sweet The little lambs that frisk and bleat;
 4. It is by his kind grace and care We see, and feel, and speak and hear



The clouds that float in air so high, And all the stars that gild the sky.
 He made the seasons of the year, And all the numerous fruits they bear.
 The playful fishes in the stream And beasts of every size and name.
 Our hands, our head, our heart, he gave, And all we are, and all we have.

A furious battle . . . a prince's banner
 Wavered, then staggered backward, hemmed by foes.
 A craven hung along the battle's edge,
 And thought, "Had I a sword of keener steel—
 That blue blade which the king's son bears—
 But this blunt thing—!" He snapped and flung it from his hand,
 And lowering crept away and left the field.
 Then came the king's son, wounded, and sore bestead,
 And weaponless, and saw the broken sword.
 Hilt-buried in the dry and trodden sand
 And ran and snatched it, and with battle shout
 Lifted afresh, he hewed his enemy down,
 And saved a great cause that heroic day.

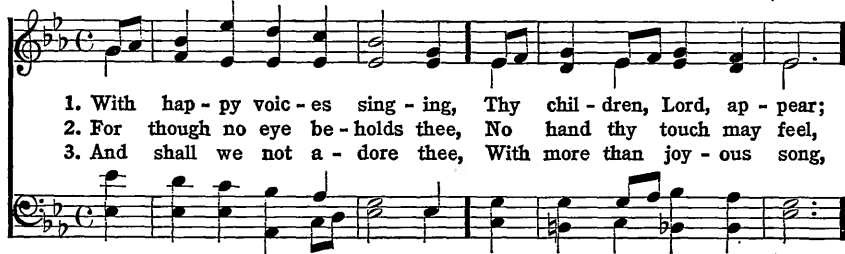
—Edward Rowland Sill.

With Happy Voices Singing

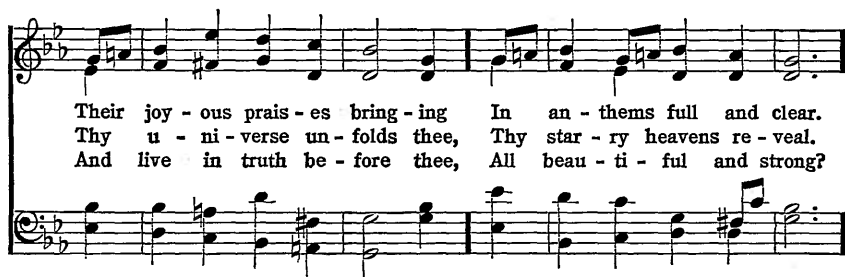
BERTHOLD. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

William G. Tarrant, 1888

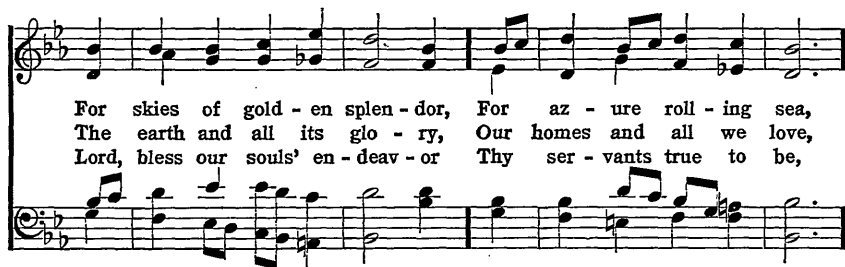
Berthold Tours, 1872



1. With hap - py voic - es sing - ing, Thy chil - dren, Lord, ap - pear;
 2. For though no eye be - holds thee, No hand thy touch may feel,
 3. And shall we not a - dore thee, With more than joy - ous song,



Their joy - ous prais - es bring - ing In an - thems full and clear.
 Thy u - ni - verse un - folds thee, Thy star - ry heavens re - veal.
 And live in truth be - fore thee, All beau - ti - ful and strong?



For skies of gold - en splen - dor, For az - ure roll - ing sea,
 The earth and all its glo - ry, Our homes and all we love,
 Lord, bless our souls' en - deav - or Thy ser - vants true to be,



For blos - soms sweet and ten - der, O Lord, we wor - ship thee.
 Tell forth the won - drous sto - ry Of One who reig - as a - bove.
 And through all life, for - ev - er, To live our praise to thee. A-men.

God's Messengers

L. C. M.

Old Melody
Arranged by LUCY C. MAIN

2 Awake! awake! ye symbols of God's love;
Ye little birds that warble sweetly here,
The branch of peace fling out, like cooing dove,
To bring the world the dawn of hope and cheer.

3 Within our lives there bloom sweet gardens fair,
There love and beauty mingle in the throng,
The rain, the wind, the sun, God's messengers,
There comes a faint clear echo of their songs.

MEDITATION

The Incarnate "Word." Read John 1 : 11-18. Text 1 : 14: *And the Word became flesh, and dwelt among us.*

The Creative Spirit of God was embodied in the flesh, he dwelt in Jesus. When men have been good and great enough it has been said that the divine spirit was in them. In Jesus Christ we have for the first time in history a complete human personality, one in whom God lives consciously. At last the dream of the prophets has been realized; in Him God lived unhindered by perverse human will. In him God dwelt so manifestly that plain men recognized him as Immanuel, "God with us." Not only so, contact with him brought the life

of God into ordinary men. "To as many as received him to them gave he the power to become the children of God."

PRAYER

"Soul of the universe, Light of the mind of man, Spirit of Jesus Christ, who dwellest in all things, from whom and in whom and unto whom we are; we thank thee. Thou hast so formed the world and so made the heart of man that we cannot escape thee, and would not if we could. . . Shine through our blindness, break through all our delusions, strive with our rebellion, plead with our pride. Thou art our All, leave us not. Amen."

"In this world, it is not what we take up, but what we give up that makes us rich."—*Beecher.*

"Faith is correlated to reason."—*W. H. Main.*

Samuel

JAMES DRUMMOND BURNS.

Arr. from ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

1. Hushed was the evening hymn, The temple courts were dark; The lamp was burning dim Before the sacred ark; When suddenly a voice divine Rang thro' the silence of the shrine.

2 The old man, meek and mild,
The priest of Israel, slept;
His watch the temple-child,
The little Levite, kept;
And what from Eli's sense was sealed,
The Lord to Hannah's son revealed.

3 O give me Samuel's ear,
The open ear, O Lord,
Alive and quick to hear
Each whisper of thy word;
Like him to answer at thy call,
And to obey thee first of all.

4 O give me Samuel's mind
A sweet, un murmuring faith,
Obedient and resigned
To thee in life and death;
That I may read with child-like eyes
Truths that are hidden from the wise.

“It is only the great-hearted who can be true friends; the mean and the cowardly can never know what true friendship means.”—*Kingsley*.



SAMUEL

GOALS IN LEADERSHIP TRAINING

There is a growing conviction that only a thoroughgoing application of the principles of the Christian religion can save our so-called Christian civilization from moral and spiritual disaster. Careful students of our times warn us against the essentially pagan character of many of the dominating motives of our present social order. They clearly perceive that our disordered world must find its balance, social sanity, moral undergirding, and spiritual dynamic in a genuine revival of religion. A certain writer formulates the view of our outstanding statesmen and religious leaders as follows: "A Christian world is not only practicable; in the long run it will be found that no other sort is practicable."

There is an equally strong conviction that the best method by which we can introduce into society Christian controls, motives, appreciations, and ideals is the educational method. There is a recognition, not only of the fact that religion can be taught, but that it must be taught if we are permanently to reconstruct human experience in terms of the Christian way of life. We live in an educational era, and all nations are aware of the fact that what they would have in the life of their people they must first put into their school systems.

O Rest in the Lord

Felix Mendelssohn, 1846

O rest in the Lord, wait pa-tient-ly for him, and he shall give thee thy

heart's de-sires, and he shall give thee thy heart's de-sires.

Grow old along with me,
The best is yet to be,
The last of life, for which the first was made;
Our times are in His hands,
Who saith, "A whole I planned
Youth shows but half; trust God,
See all, nor be afraid."

—Browning.

PRAYER

"O Almighty God, unto whom all hearts are open, all desires known, and from whom no secrets are hid: cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of thy Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love thee, and worthily magnify thy Holy Name; through Christ our Lord. Amen."

There's a Beautiful Star

Rossiter W. Raymond

Fred. Schilling

1. There's a beau-ti-ful star, a beau-ti-ful star, That
2. In the land of the East, in the shad-ows of night, We
3. We have gold for trib-ute and gifts for prayer, In-

wea-ry trav'lers have fol-low'd a-far, Shin-ing so bright-ly
saw the glo-ry of thy new light, Tell-ing to us, in our
cense and myrrh, and spic-es rare: All that we have we

all the way, Till it stood o'er the place where the young Child lay.
dis-tant home, The Lord, our Re-deem-er, to earth had come!
hith-er bring, To lay it with joy at the feet of the King.

REFRAIN.

Star, star, beau-ti-ful star! Pil-grims wea-ry we are; To

Je-sus, to Je-sus, We fol-low thee from a-far.

The educational responsibility of the church requires a thoroughly trained and consecrated body of teachers and leaders. If the achievements of the church school are to compare favorably with the achievements of the public schools we must discover and train a more competent leadership.

New Testament Books in Song

Mat - thew, Mark, Luke and John, Acts and E - pis - tle to the Ro - mans,

First and Sec - ond Co - rin - thi - ans, Ga - la - tians and E - phe - sians, Phi - lip - pians,

Co - los - sians, First and Sec - ond Thes - sa - lo - ni - ans; First and Sec - ond Tim - o - thy,

Ti - tus and Phi - le - mon, He - brews, James, First and Sec - ond

Pe - ter, First and Sec - ond and Third John, Jude and Rev - e - la - tion.

Thou Art My Shepherd

M. E. Thalheimer

Thuringian Folk-song

1. Thou art my Shep-herd, Car - ing for all my need; Thy lit - tle
2. Or if my way lie Where death-shade, lurking nigh, My soul would
3. Good - ness and mer - cy Ev - er shall fol - low me, Till by thy

lamb to feed, Trust-ing thee still; In pleas-ant pastures low,
ter - ri - fy With sud-den chill: Yet I am not a - fraid,
grace I see Thy ho - ly hill; Lord, in that home with thee,

Where liv-ing waters flow, Safe by thy side I go, Fear-ing no ill.
While soft-ly on my head Thy ten-der hand is laid, I fear no ill.
Joy - ful e - ter-nal-ly, Fold-ed thy flock shall be, Safe from all ill.

“There is nothing so great or so goodly in creation, but that it is a mean symbol of the gospel of Christ, and of the things he has prepared for them that love Him.”—*Ruskin*.

IN THE MORNING

O God, the King Eternal,
Who dividest the day from the darkness,
Drive far from us all wrong desires,
Incline our hearts to keep thy law,
And guide our feet into the way of peace,
That, having done thy will with cheerfulness while it was day, we may, when the night comes,
Rejoice to give thee thanks.

IN THE EVENING

O Lord God, the day is thine,
The night also is thine.
The darkness and the light are both alike to thee.

Soothe our troubled thoughts and breathe thy peace into our restless hearts.
May thy invisible presence watch over us, and in the light of a new day may we arise to bless thee for thy sheltering care.

AT ALL TIMES

Now unto him that is able to keep us from falling, and to present us faultless before the presence of his glory with exceeding joy;
To the only wise God, our Saviour,
Be glory and majesty,
Dominion and power, both now and ever.
Amen.

I Met the Good Shepherd

E. Caswall

Myles B. Foster

1. I met the good Shepherd just now on the plain, As homeward he
 2. "O Shepherd, good Shepherd, thy wounds they are deep, The wolves have sore
 3. Ah me! how the thorns have entangled thy hair, And cruel-ly
 4. O Shepherd, good Shepherd, and is it for me This grievous af-

car-ried his lost one a-gain. I mar-vel'd how gent-ly his
 hurt thee in sav-ing thy sheep; Thy rai-ment all o-ver with
 riv-en that fore-head so fair! How fee-bly thou draw-est thy
 flic-tion has fall-en on thee? Ah, then let me strive, for the

rall. molto.
 bur-den he bore; And as he pass'd by me, I knelt to a-dore.
 crim-son is dyed, And what is this rent they have made in thy side?
 fal-ter-ing breath! And, lo! on thy face is the shad-ow of death!
 love thou hast borne, To give thee no lon-ger oc-ca-sion to mourn!"

A DEVOTIONAL SERVICE

RESPONSIVE READING

The hour cometh, and now is, when the true worshipers shall worship the Father in spirit and in truth; for the Father seeketh such to worship him. God is a spirit, and they that worship him must worship him in spirit and in truth.

O come, let us worship and bow down, let us kneel before the Lord our maker.

In the holy quiet of this hour, let us draw nigh unto him who heareth prayer; and let us remember that he listeneth more to our hearts than to our words. Let each of us bring an offering of penitence if not of purity; of love if not of holiness; of teachableness if not of wisdom. And let us beseech him to help us by His Holy Spirit, that the praise and supplications which

we offer with one voice and one heart may be acceptable to him, and bring down an answer of peace to our souls.

For the Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him.

Give ear, O Lord, unto our prayer.

And hearken unto the voice of our supplication.

Graciously hear and accept, O Lord, the petitions of our hearts.

And grant us thy mercy, according to our great need, and thy exceeding fulness.

CLOSING SENTENCE

The peace of God, which passeth all understanding, keep our hearts and minds in the knowledge and love of God, and of His Son, Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.



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Rejoice with me, for I have found my
sheep which was lost.—*Luke 15 : 6*

The Bee and the Flower

Margaret Coote Brown

Fanny B. Earle

With expression.

1. Share with me, oh, share with me, To the
 2. Chil - dren of the Fa - ther's care, Shar - ing

flow - er said the bee; Said the flow'r,
 here and shar - ing there, Give and take,

I will share, I will share with thee.....
 give and take, For the dear Lord's sake.....

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PRAYER

Our heavenly Father, we would love thee with all our heart, soul, mind, and strength. We have often fallen short through lack of understanding and absorption in many things. We pray for thy pardoning grace. We would love our neighbors as ourselves, but the insistence of self has often put our neighbors' good remote from our thought. Forgive us, O God. Show us the way to live a Christlike life of love in this needy world. May thy love abide with us; through Christ. Amen.

The Bee and the Flower—Concluded

Here's my cup, oh, take a sup; To the
He who lives, and tru - ly lives, Free - ly

bee she held it up; Hon - ey there, e -
gives, so free - ly gives; Hap - py girl, and

nough to spare; Share, oh, broth - er, share.....
hap - py boy, Shar - ing brings true joy.....

PRAYER

Forgive, O Lord, that we have sought thy gracious gifts for ourselves alone; that we have thought to receive and absorb thy bounty. Deliver thy Church from the corruption of unfriendliness. Quicken in us a new appraisal of the least of those thou dost love; and in all humility before God may we find the abundant life in the enriching friendship both of the humble and of the exalted.

Our Bonny Flag

M. C. B.

MARGARET COOTE BROWN.

Con spirito.

1. Our bon - ny flag is float - ing up on high, Its
2. Our bon - ny flag waves o - ver land and sea, Proud

splen - did col - ors streaming t'ward the sky; We hail it as we're
ban - ner of the coun - try of the free; Brave pa - triots gave their

marching straight and true, And loud - ly cheer our own red, white and blue.
lov - ing serv - ice true, To win a name for our red, white and blue.

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Jesus commanded men to follow, to learn of him to be his servants, but last and best of all He called them friends. He has called us not to a blind obedience, but has shared with us the very counsels of God that we might be more than serfs even of the King of Love. What company of disciples ever chose a more beautiful name than "The Society of Friends."

"Nor lack I friends long tried and near and dear,
Whose love is round me like this atmosphere,
Warm, soft, and golden. For such gifts to me
What shall I render, O my God, to Thee."

Our Bonny Flag—Concluded

REFRAIN.

Oh, shout hur - rah! our flag is shin - ing bright; Oh,

shout hur - rah! 'Tis wav - ing in the light; To home and coun - try,

oh, be ev - er true, And love the flag, our own red, white and blue.

PRAYER

O thou who didst first love us and didst give thyself for us, forgive because we have been ready to receive and have rejected our obligation to give and to serve. Teach us that only he lives most who serves best. Purge us from all subtle and corrupting selfishness, lest we refuse the cross. Amen.

Fight the Good Fight

J. S. B. Monsell, 1863

PENTECOST. L. M.

William Boyd, 1868

1. Fight the good fight with all thy might, Christ is thy strength and Christ thy right;
 2. Run the straight race through God's good grace, Lift up thine eyes, and seek his face;
 3. Cast care a - side, lean on thy Guide; His boundless mer - cy will pro - vide;
 4. Faint not nor fear, his arms are near; He chang-eth not, and thou art dear;

Lay hold on life, and it shall be Thy joy and crown e - ter - nal - ly.
 Life with its way be - fore us lies, Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.
 Trust, and thy trusting soul shall prove Christ is its life, and Christ its love.
 On - ly be - lieve, and thou shalt see That Christ is all in all to thee. A - men.

O Send Forth the Bible

MOZART.

1. O send forth the Bi - ble more precious than gold; Let no one pre -

sume the blest gift to with - hold; It speaks to all na - tions, in

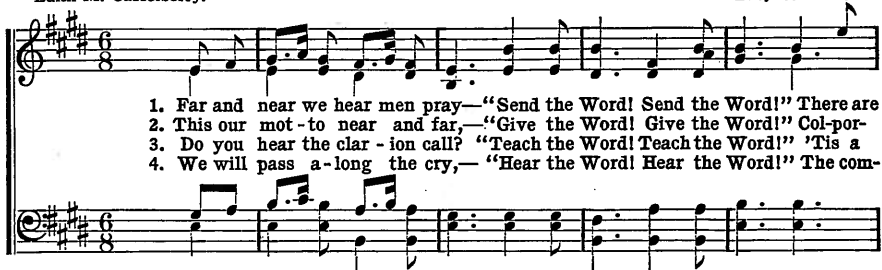
language so plain, That he who will read it, true wis - dom may gain.

- 2 It tells us of One who is mighty to save,
 Who died on the cross, and arose from the grave;
 Who dwelleth on high in that holy abode,
 Now pleading for man with a sin-pardoning God.
- 3 Oh! who would neglect such a volume as this,
 That warns us of danger, invites us to bliss?
 Send forth the blest Bible, earth's regions around
 Wherever the footsteps of man way be found.

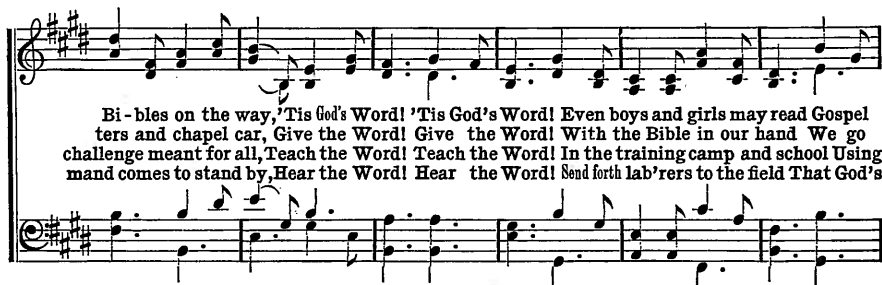
Broadcasting the Word

Edith M. Casselberry.

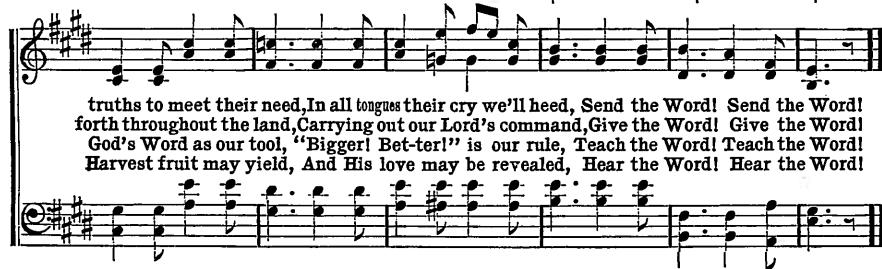
Lucy C. Main.



1. Far and near we hear men pray—"Send the Word! Send the Word!" There are
 2. This our mot-to near and far,—“Give the Word! Give the Word!” Col-por-
 3. Do you hear the clar-ion call? “Teach the Word! Teach the Word!” 'Tis a
 4. We will pass a-long the cry,—“Hear the Word! Hear the Word!” The com-



Bi-bles on the way, 'Tis God's Word! 'Tis God's Word! Even boys and girls may read Gospel
 ters and chapel car, Give the Word! Give the Word! With the Bible in our hand We go
 challenge meant for all, Teach the Word! Teach the Word! In the training camp and school Using
 mand comes to stand by, Hear the Word! Hear the Word! Send forth lab'ers to the field That God's



truths to meet their need, In all tongues their cry we'll heed, Send the Word! Send the Word!
 forth throughout the land, Carrying out our Lord's command, Give the Word! Give the Word!
 God's Word as our tool, “Bigger! Bet-ter!” is our rule, Teach the Word! Teach the Word!
 Harvest fruit may yield, And His love may be revealed, Hear the Word! Hear the Word!

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MEDITATION

The Light of the World. Read John 8 : 2-20. Text: 8 : 12. *I am the Light of the World: he that followeth me shall not walk in the darkness, but shall have the light of life.*

As the use of the symbol of the Living Water at this feast probably grew out of the ceremony with the golden bowl of water from the pool of Siloam, so the next symbol of His service to man may have been suggested by the illumination of the temple by night. At night men feel the darkness. The uncertainty of those in the streets intensified the appreciation of the lights by which they could find the way. Jesus called himself the Light of

the World. In the light of his Way of life men realize true life and entire manhood.

“The simple record of these short years of active life has done more to regenerate and soften mankind than all the disquisitions of philosophers and all the exhortations of the moralists.”

PRAYER

O Infinite Light of Truth, dawn upon our darkened minds and lead us past all shams and shadows to Thyself. Forgive us for our shrinking from the light, forgive us for all fear of love. Amen.

Missionary Chant

M. R.

H. C. ZEUNER.

1. Ye Christian children rise and sing, A chant of praise to Christ your King,

Till distant lands shall join the song, And all the world be freed from wrong.

2 The sins of all he gladly bare,
The children have his tend' rest care,
And those who never heard his name
He loves for evermore the same.

3 May we our off' rings gladly bring
To spread the news of Christ our King,
Till every child shall hear the call
And crown the Saviour Lord of all.

Tell Me the Old, Old Story

OLD, OLD STORY. 7s, 6s, D. With Refrain

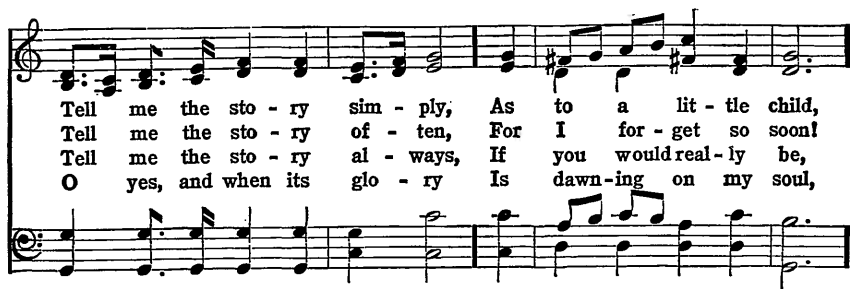
Catherine Hankey, 1865

W. H. Doane, 1831-1915

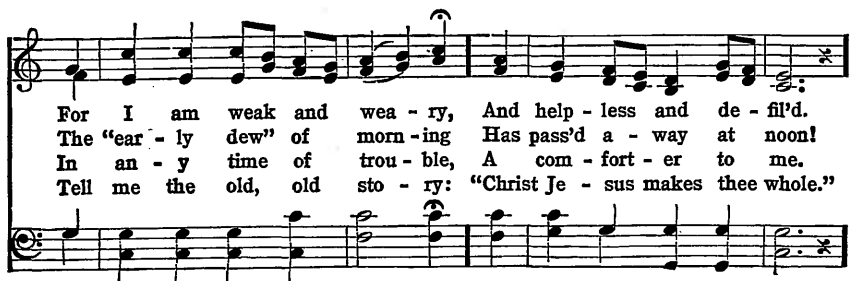
1. Tell me the old, old sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove,
2. Tell me the sto - ry slow - ly, That I may take it in -
3. Tell me the sto - ry soft - ly, With ear - nest tones and grave;
4. Tell me the same old sto - ry, When you have cause to fear

Of Je - sus and his glo - ry, Of Je - sus and his love.
That won - der - ful re - demp - tion, God's rem - e - dy for sin!
Re - mem - ber! I'm the sin - ner Whom Je - sus came to save.
That this world's emp - ty glo - ry Is cost - ing me too dear.

Tell Me the Old, Old Story—Concluded



Tell me the sto - ry sim - ply, As to a lit - tle child,
 Tell me the sto - ry of - ten, For I for - get so soon!
 Tell me the sto - ry al - ways, If you would real - ly be,
 O yes, and when its glo - ry Is dawn - ing on my soul,

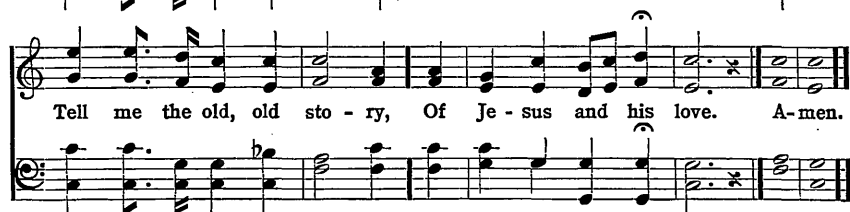


For I am weak and wea - ry, And help - less and de - fil'd.
 The "ear - ly dew" of morn - ing Has pass'd a - way at noon!
 In an - y time of trou - ble, A com - fort - er to me.
 Tell me the old, old sto - ry: "Christ Je - sus makes thee whole."

REFRAIN



Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Tell me the old, old sto - ry,



Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Of Je - sus and his love. A-men.

PRAYER

Almighty God, who givest us our quiet seasons of thought and prayer, help us now and at all times to find in thee our true peace. Save us in the hour of trial, deliver us from evil thoughts and desires, and from the tyranny of outward things. May we learn of Christ to be strong and brave in the struggle with temptation, and to overcome even as he overcame. Amen.

From the Far Blue Heaven

Words arr. by N. A. S.

REINECKE.

f Andantino.

1. From the far blue heaven, Where the angels dwell, God looks down on children
 2. Hap-py lit-tle children, Hear the truth we tell, God will not for-get you,

Whom he loves so well; He will like a father give them Ev'ry day their bread,
 For he loves you well; Just as he loves all the birdies, All the flow'rs and trees,

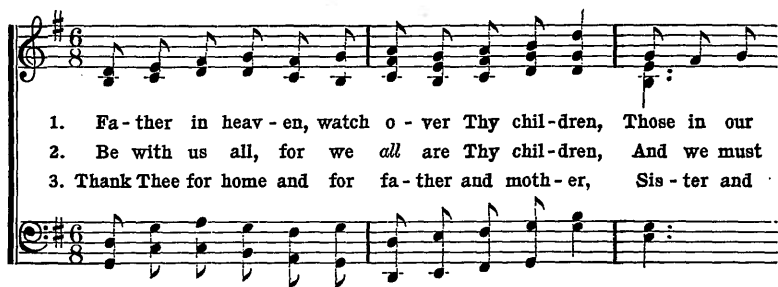
To the end will keep them Safe from fear and dread. From the far blue heaven,
 So he loves his children, And their trouble sees. Happy lit-tle children,

Where the angels dwell, God looks down on children Whom he loves so well.
 Hear the truth we tell, God will not for-get you, For he loves you well.

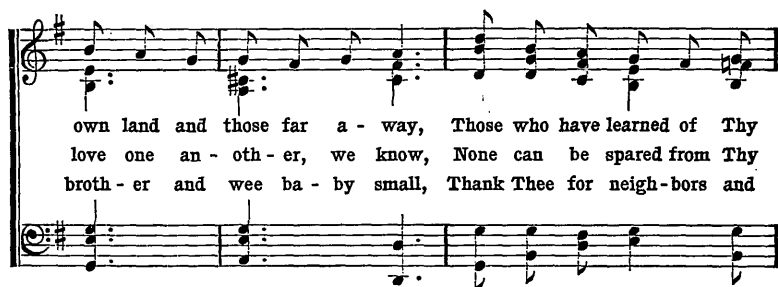
Prayer Hymn

E. M. C.

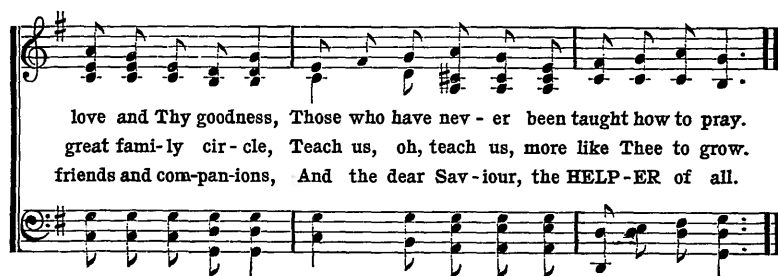
Edith M. Casselberry



1. Fa-ther in heav-en, watch o-ver Thy chil-dren, Those in our
2. Be with us all, for we all are Thy chil-dren, And we must
3. Thank Thee for home and for fa-ther and moth-er, Sis-ter and



own land and those far a-way, Those who have learned of Thy
love one an-oth-er, we know, None can be spared from Thy
broth-er and wee ba-by small, Thank Thee for neigh-bors and



love and Thy goodness, Those who have nev-er been taught how to pray.
great fami-ly cir-cle, Teach us, oh, teach us, more like Thee to grow.
friends and com-pan-ions, And the dear Sav-iour, the HELP-ER of all.

PRAYER

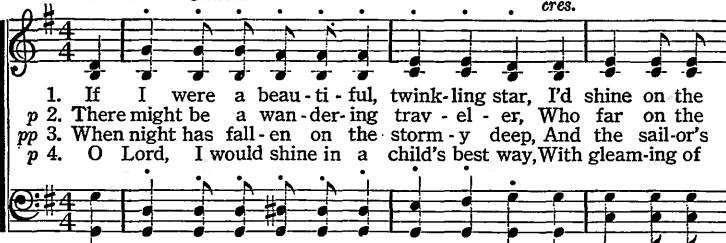
Our Father God, Lord of all being, we realize how limited we are in comprehension, but we would know the meaning of life and the reality that lies back of the things we see. Strengthen thou, O God, our understanding; help us to see thy power in the universe about us, and to know that in thee all things move and have their being. When we become lost in the mazes of our own thinking and confused in the ways of men, may thy Spirit interpret truth to us, and lead us, through Christ. Amen.

If I Were a Star ("Starlight")

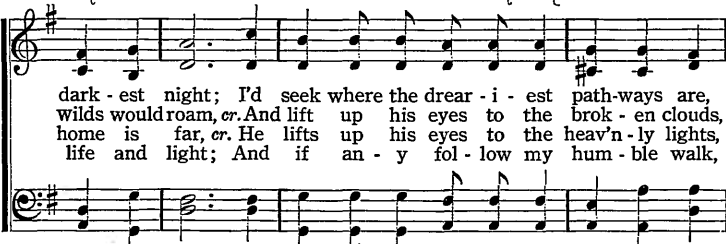
Grace Gleam and F. A. Jackson
Children in Unison.

Nora C. E. Byrne

cres.

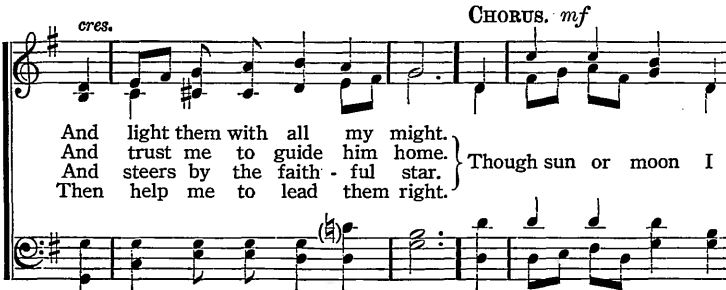


1. If I were a beau-ti-ful, twink-ling star, I'd shine on the
p 2. There might be a wan-der-ing trav-el-er, Who far on the
pp 3. When night has fall-en on the storm-y deep, And the sail-or's
p 4. O Lord, I would shine in a child's best way, With gleam-ing of



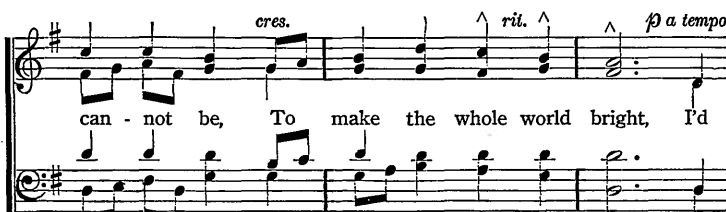
dark-est night; I'd seek where the drear-i-est path-ways are,
 wilds would roam, *cr.* And lift up his eyes to the brok-en clouds,
 home is far, *cr.* He lifts up his eyes to the heav'n-ly lights,
 life and light; And if an-y fol-low my hum-ble walk,

cres. **CHORUS. *mf***



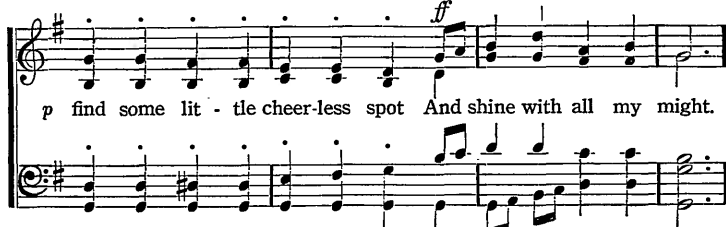
And light them with all my might.
 And trust me to guide him home.
 And steers by the faith-ful star. } Though sun or moon I
 Then help me to lead them right.

cres. *rit.* *p a tempo.*



can-not be, To make the whole world bright, I'd

f



p find some lit-tle cheer-less spot And shine with all my might.

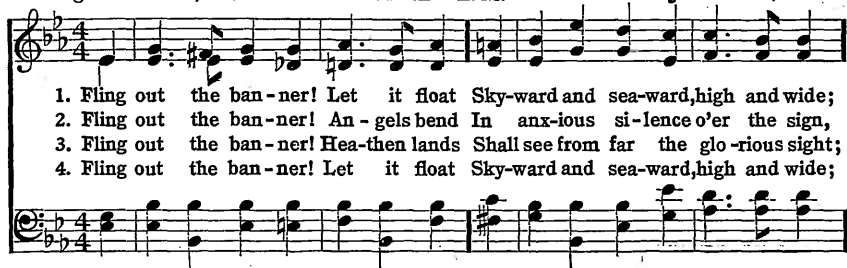
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Fling Out the Banner! Let It Float

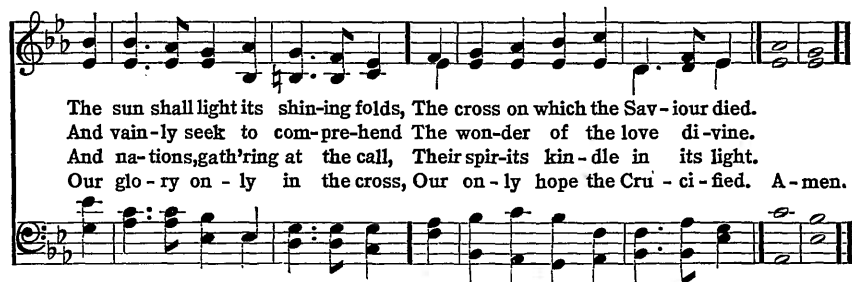
George W. Doane, 1848

DOANE. L. M.

J. B. Calkin, 1872



1. Fling out the ban-ner! Let it float Sky-ward and sea-ward, high and wide;
 2. Fling out the ban-ner! An-gels bend In anx-ious si-lence o'er the sign,
 3. Fling out the ban-ner! Hea-then lands Shall see from far the glo-rious sight;
 4. Fling out the ban-ner! Let it float Sky-ward and sea-ward, high and wide;



The sun shall light its shin-ing folds, The cross on which the Sav-iour died.
 And vain-ly seek to com-pre-hend The won-der of the love di-vine.
 And na-tions, gath'ring at the call, Their spir-its kin-dle in its light.
 Our glo-ry on-ly in the cross, Our on-ly hope the Cru-ci-fied. A-men.

Here in America, we are living in a most remarkable period of our public school system, which has as its objective, "the development of a citizenship capable of sustaining a socialized, industrial democracy." In the working out of this system, it has been deemed necessary to eliminate the formal teaching of religion in the public schools in order to safeguard and perpetuate two basic principles: (1) religious freedom and (2) a free public school system. As a result of this adjustment, we are compelled to look to our homes and our church schools to assume more definite responsibility for the teaching of religion to childhood and youth. No education can be regarded as complete that does not include the culture and development of religious personality. Our American program of public education must, therefore, be supplemented by a vital and constructive program of religious education.

PRAYER

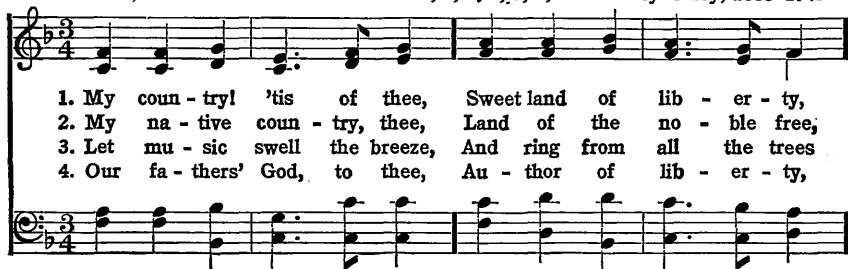
O God, who comest to us disguised in lowliness to seek thy dwelling with the humble, may false expectation not deceive us, nor pride shut thee from our hearts. If thou comest as Duty, plain, drab and undesired, grant that we may not turn from thy commands. Often the homely figure has called in vain, and only when it passed we saw its glory, glory as of the God begotten. Amen.

My Country! 'Tis of Thee

S. F. Smith, 1832

AMERICA. 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4

Henry Carey, 1685-1743



1. My coun - try! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
 2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free,
 3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
 4. Our fa - thers' God, to thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,



Of thee I sing: Land where my fa - thers died! Land of the
 Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
 Sweet free-dom's song: Let mor - tal tongues a - wake; Let all that
 To thee we sing; Long may our land be bright With free-dom's



Pil-grims' pride! From ev - 'ry moun-tain side Let freedom ring!
 tem - pled hills; My heart with rap - ture thrills, Like that a - bove.
 breathe partake; Let rocks their si - lence break,—The sound pro-long.
 ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by thy might, Great God, our King. A - men.

The trend of religious education is decidedly in the direction of close correlation. In localities where an enthusiasm has been created for week-day religious education it often happens that the energies flow out in this direction without any regard for what the Sunday school is doing or any effort to relate the week-day school to the existing curricula of the Sunday school and other agencies. In view of this danger the Vacation and the Week-day Sections of the *International Council of Religious Education* recommend:

That every effort be made by the Committee on Education and all agencies concerned with the promotion and supervision of religious education, to *recognize and emphasize the unity* of the process of religious education, realizing that the child is the center and subject of the influences and activities of the entire program of religious education.

Almighty Father, Hear Our Prayer

Mendelssohn, 1809-1847

pp

Al-might-y Fa-ther, hear our prayer, and bless all souls that wait before Thee. A-men.

PRAYER

George Whelpton, 1847-

pp

Hear our prayer, O Lord, Hear our prayer, O Lord,

In-cline Thine ear to us, And grant us Thy peace. A-men.

Copyright, by George Whelpton. Used by permission.

Responses

Glo-ry be to Thee, O Lord.

Hear Our Prayer, O Heavenly Father

Chopin, 1809-1849

pp

Hear our prayer, O heavenly Fa-ther, for the dear Re-deem-er's sake. A - men.

Father Almighty, We Bow Before Thee

Handel, 1685-1759

Fa - ther Al - might - y, we bow be - fore Thee,

Organ

Bless us, O bless us, and hear our prayer. A - men.

Almighty Father, Hear Our Prayer

C. Lysberg

Al-might-y Fath-er, hear our prayer, and grant our requests, for Jesus' sake. A-men.

Fairest Lord Jesus, Ruler of All Nature

CRUSADERS' HYMN. 5, 6, 8, 5, 5, 8

Anon. (German), 1677

German. Arr. by R. S. Willis, 1850

1. Fair-est Lord Je - sus, Rul - er of all na - ture, O thou of God and man the Son,
 2. Fair are the meadows, Fairer still the woodlands, Robed in the blooming garb of spring;
 3. Fair is the sun-shine, Fairer still the moon-light, And all the twinkling, star-ry host,

Thee will I cher-ish, Thee will I hon-or, Thou, my soul's glory, joy, and crown.
 Je - sus is fair-er, Je - sus is pur-er, Who makes the woful heart to sing.
 Je-sus shines brighter, Jesus shines purer Than all the angels heaven can boast. A-men.

Response

REFRAIN

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts! Heav'n and earth are

cres.

full of thee! Heav'n and earth are praising thee, O Lord most high! A-men.

Saviour, Teach Me, Day by Day

EMMELAR. 7, 7, 7, 7, D.

Jane E. Leeson, 1842

Arranged from Arthur S. Sullivan, 1842-1900

1. Sav - iour, teach me, day by day, Love's sweet les-son to o - bey;
2. Teach me all thy steps to trace, Strong to fol - low in thy grace,

Sweet - er les-son can - not be,— Lov - ing him who first loved me.
Learn-ing how to love from thee, Lov - ing him who first loved me.

With a child-like heart of love, At thy bid - ding may I move;
Thus may I re - joice to show That I feel the love I owe;

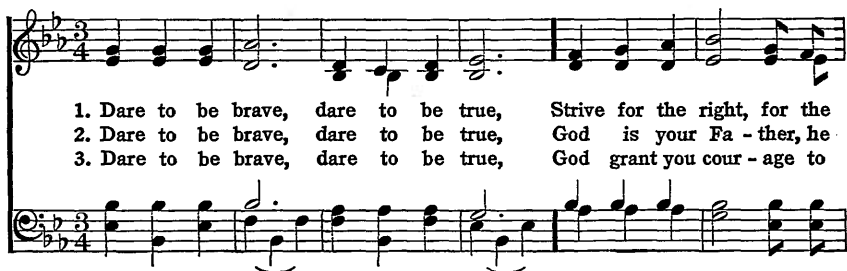
Prompt to serve and fol - low thee, Lov - ing him who first loved me.
Sing - ing, till thy face I see, Of his love who first loved me. A - men.

Dare to Be Brave, Dare to Be True

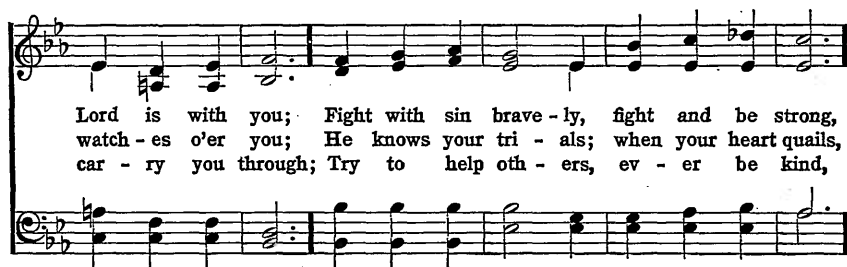
DARE TO BE BRAVE. 8, 10, 9, 10. With Refrain

W. J. Rooper

Duncan Hume

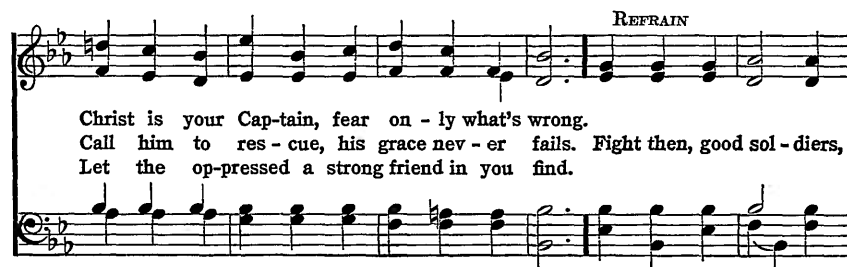


1. Dare to be brave, dare to be true, Strive for the right, for the
 2. Dare to be brave, dare to be true, God is your Fa - ther, he
 3. Dare to be brave, dare to be true, God grant you cour - age to

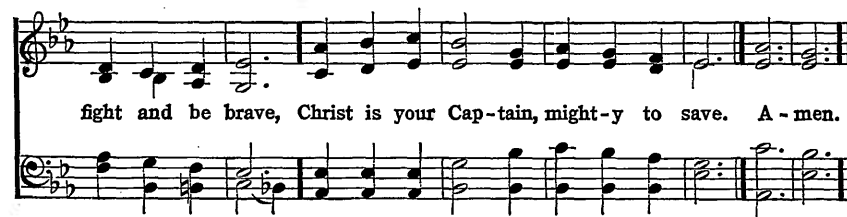


Lord is with you; Fight with sin brave - ly, fight and be strong,
 watch - es o'er you; He knows your tri - als; when your heart quails,
 car - ry you through; Try to help oth - ers, ev - er be kind,

REFRAIN



Christ is your Cap-tain, fear on - ly what's wrong.
 Call him to res - cue, his grace nev - er fails. Fight then, good sol - diers,
 Let the op-pressed a strong friend in you find.



fight and be brave, Christ is your Cap-tain, might-y to save. A - men.

When Morning Gilds the Skies

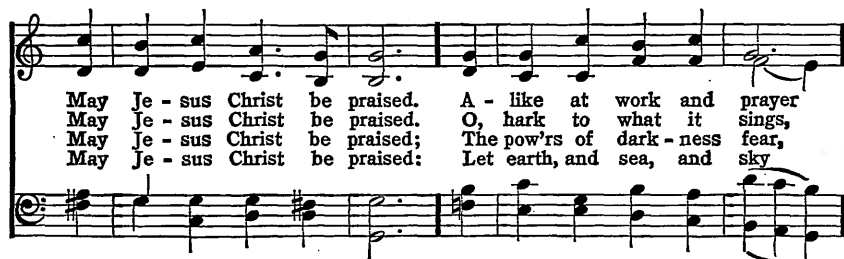
Tr. Edward Caswall, 1849 **LAUDES DOMINI.** 6s. 6l.

Joseph Barnby, 1868

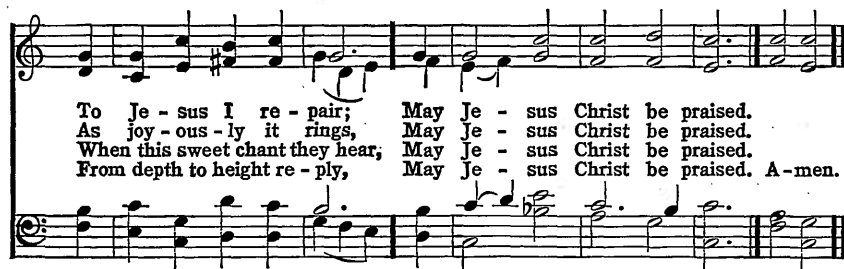


1. When morn-ing gilds the skies;
 2. When-e'er the sweet church bell
 3. The night be-comes as day;
 4. In heav'n's e - ter - nal bliss

My heart a - wak - ing cries
 Pearls o - ver hill and dell,
 When from the heart we say
 The love - liest strain is this,



May Je - sus Christ be praised. A - like at work and prayer
 May Je - sus Christ be praised. O, hark to what it sings,
 May Je - sus Christ be praised; The pow'rs of dark - ness fear,
 May Je - sus Christ be praised: Let earth, and sea, and sky



To Je - sus I re - pair; May Je - sus Christ be praised.
 As joy - ous - ly it rings, May Je - sus Christ be praised.
 When this sweet chant they hear, May Je - sus Christ be praised.
 From depth to height re - ply, May Je - sus Christ be praised. A - men.

FOLKS NEED A LOT OF LOVING

Folks need a lot of loving in the morning,
 The day is all before, with cares beset,
 The cares we know, and those that give no warning,
 For love is God's own remedy for fret.

Folks want a lot of loving every minute,
 The sympathy of others, and their smile;
 Till life's end, from the moment they begin it,
 Folks need a lot of loving all the while.

—Strickland Gilliland.

God of Our Fathers, Whose Almighty Hand

NATIONAL HYMN. 10, 10, 10, 10

D. C. Roberts, 1876

G. W. Warren, 1892

ff *Voices alone*

Trumpets, before each verse

1. God of our fa - thers, whose al - might - y
2. Thy love di - vine hath led us in the
3. From war's a - larms, from dead - ly pes - ti -
4. Re - fresh thy peo - ple on their toil - some

ff

With Organ

hand Leads forth in beau - ty all the star - ry
 past, In this free land by thee our lot is
 lence, Be thy strong arm our ev - er sure de -
 way, Lead us from night to nev - er - end - ing

cres.

band Of shin - ing worlds in splen - dor through the
 cast; Be thou our rul - er, guard - ian, guide and
 fence; Thy true re - lig - ion in our hearts in -
 day; Fill all our lives with love and grace di -

Slargando

skies, Our grate - ful songs be - fore thy throne a - rise.
 stay, Thy word our law, thy paths our chos - en way.
 crease, Thy boun - teous good - ness nour - ish us in peace.
 vine, And glo - ry, laud and praise be ev - er thine. A - men.

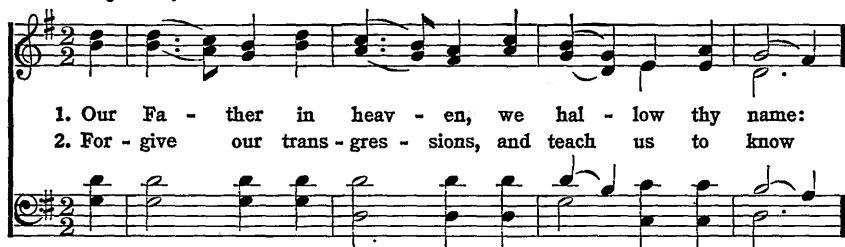
ff

Our Father in Heaven

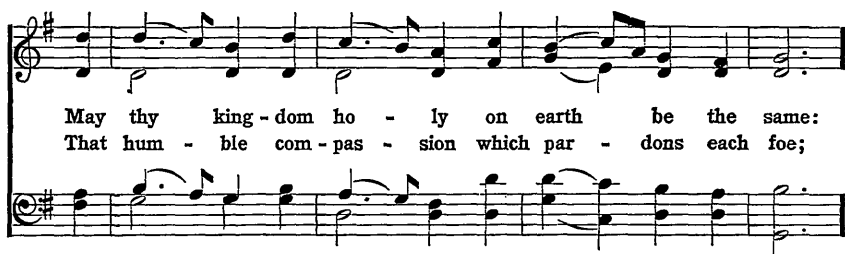
GOSHEN. 11, 11, 11, 11

Mrs. S. J. Hale, 1795-1879

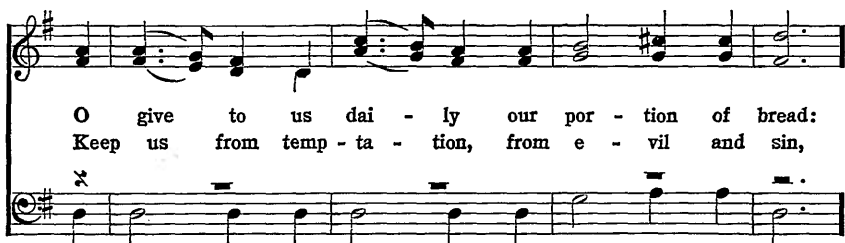
German



1. Our Fa - ther in heav - en, we hal - low thy name:
2. For - give our trans - gres - sions, and teach us to know



May thy king - dom ho - ly on earth be the same:
That hum - ble com - pas - sion which par - dons each foe;



O give to us dai - ly our por - tion of bread:
Keep us from temp - ta - tion, from e - vil and sin,



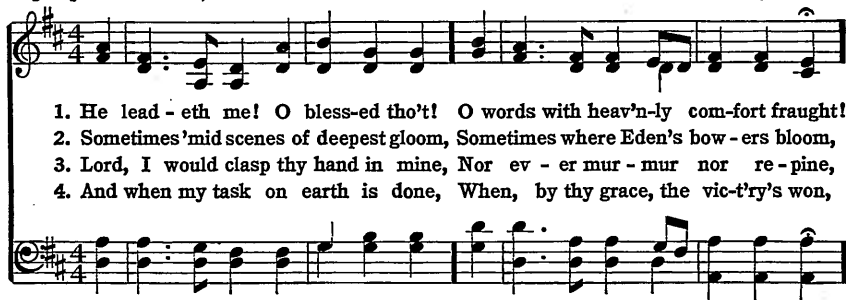
It is from thy boun - ty that all must be fed.
And thine be the glo - ry, for - ev - er! A - men! A - men.

He Leadeth Me

HE LEADETH ME. L. M. With Refrain

Joseph H. Gilmore, 1861

William B. Bradbury, 1864

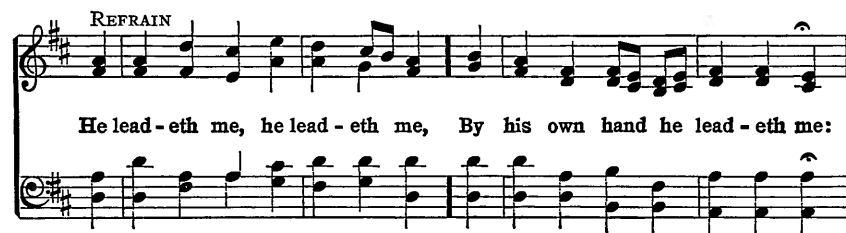


1. He lead - eth me! O bless-ed tho't! O words with heav'n-ly com-fort fraught!
 2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bow - ers bloom,
 3. Lord, I would clasp thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur nor re - pine,
 4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by thy grace, the vic-t'ry's won,

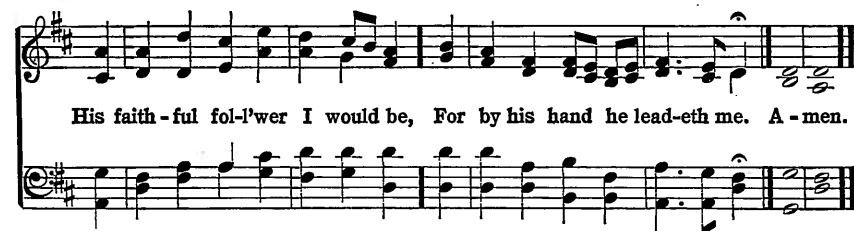


What-e'er I do, wher-e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.
 By wa - ters still, o'er trou-bled sea, — Still 'tis his hand that lead - eth me!
 Con-tent, what - ev - er lot I see, Since, 'tis my God that lead - eth me!
 E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jor - dan lead - eth me.

REFRAIN



He lead - eth me, he lead - eth me, By his own hand he lead - eth me:



His faith - ful fol-l'wer I would be, For by his hand he lead-eth me. A - men.

Through the Love of God Our Saviour

AR HYD Y NOS. 8, 4, 8, 4, 8, 8, 8, 4

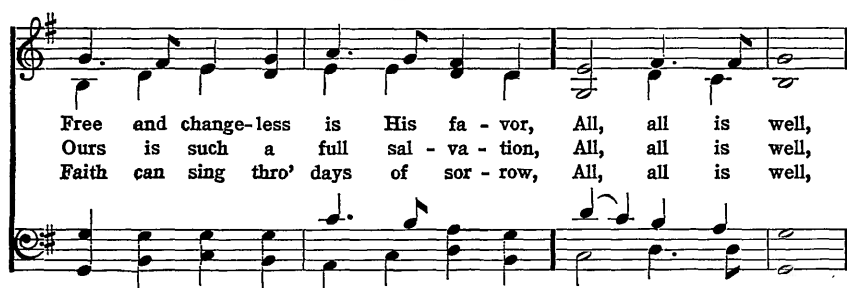
(WELSH HYMN) Welsh Traditional Melody

E. Jones's Relics of the Welsh Bards, 1784

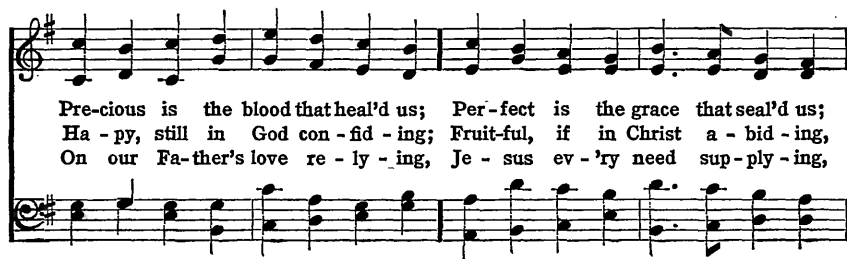
Mary Peters, 1847



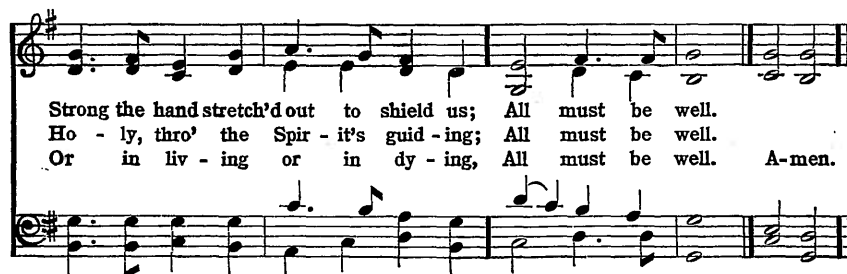
1. Thro' the love of God our Sav-iour, All will be well;
 2. Tho' we pass thro' trib - u - la - tion, All will be well;
 3. We ex - spect a bright to - mor - row; All will be well;



Free and change-less is His fa - vor, All, all is well,
 Ours is such a full sal - va - tion, All, all is well,
 Faith can sing thro' days of sor - row, All, all is well,



Pre-cious is the blood that heal'd us; Per-fect is the grace that seal'd us;
 Ha - py, still in God con - fid - ing; Fruit-ful, if in Christ a - bid - ing,
 On our Fa-ther's love re - ly - ing, Je - sus ev - 'ry need sup - ply - ing,



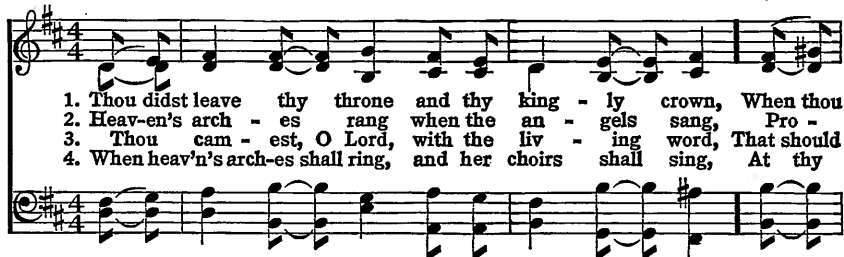
Strong the hand stretch'd out to shield us; All must be well.
 Ho - ly, thro' the Spir - it's guid - ing; All must be well.
 Or in liv - ing or in dy - ing, All must be well. A-men.

Thou Didst Leave Thy Throne

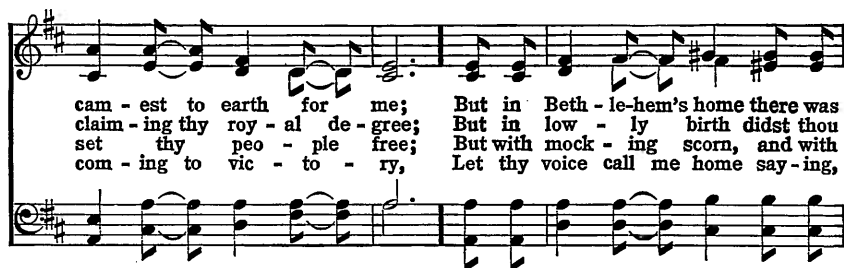
MARGARET. 10, 8, 10, 8, with Ref., 8, 8 (Irregular)

Emily E. S. Elliott, 1864

Rev. T. R. Matthews, 1876



1. Thou didst leave thy throne and thy king - ly crown, When thou
 2. Heav-en's arch - es rang when the an - gels sang, Pro -
 3. Thou cam - est, O Lord, with the liv - ing word, That should
 4. When heav'n's arch-es shall ring, and her choirs shall sing, At thy



cam - est to earth for me; But in Beth - le-hem's home there was
 claim - ing thy roy - al de - gree; But in low - ly birth didst thou
 set thy peo - ple free; But with mock - ing scorn, and with
 com - ing to vic - to - ry, Let thy voice call me home say - ing,

REFRAIN



found no room For thy ho - ly na - tiv - i - ty. O
 come to earth, And in great hu - mil - i - ty. O
 crown of thorn, They bore thee to Cal - va - ry. O
 "Yet there is room, There is room at my side for thee." And my



come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, There is room in my heart for thee!
 come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, There is room in my heart for thee!
 come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, There is room in my heart for thee!
 heart shall re-joice, Lord Je - sus, When thou com-est and call-est for me. A-men.

We March, We March to Victory

G. Moultrie, 1867

MARCH TO VICTORY. P.M. Irregular

J. Barnby, 1869

8:

We march, we march to vic - to - ry, With the cross of the Lord be -

fore us, With his lov - ing eye look - ing down from the sky, And his

FINE. Last verse only

ho - ly arm spread o'er us, His ho - ly arm spread o'er us. o'er us. A - men.

His arm

1. We come in the might of the Lord of light, With
 2. Our sword is the Spir - it of God on high, Our
 3. And the choir of an - gels with song a - waits Our
 4. Then on - ward we march, our arms to prove, With the

ar - mor bright to meet him; And we put to flight the
 hel - met is his sal - va - tion; Our ban - ner, the cross of
 march to the gold - en Zi - on; For our Cap - tain has bro - ken the
 ban - ner of Christ be - fore us, With his eye of love look - ing

We March, We March to Victory—Concluded

ar - mies of night, That the sons of the day may
Cal - va - ry, Our watch - word, the In - car -
bra - zen gates, And burst the bars of
down from a - bove, And his ho - ly arm spread

greet him, The sons of the day may greet him. }
na - tion, Our watch-word, the In - car - na - tion. } We
i - ron, And burst the bars of i - ron.
o'er us, And his ho - ly arm spread o'er us.

D.S.

MEDITATION

The Light of Truth. Read John 8 : 31-41.
Text: 8 : 32. *And the truth shall make you free.*

Dare we believe him in his promise that the truth and truth alone can make us free? By carelessness or wrong-doing we get into a tight place and imagine a lie will get us out. Jesus dared to speak and act the truth and was free, though he died for truth. The Pharisees were indignant at his suggestion that they were bondmen; did they not have Abraham for Father? Every man must make his own liberty, no matter how free his forebears. "Every one that committeth sin is

bondservant of sin." If a man abide in Christ—he shall know what is true and obeying shall be free.

"I ascended the mountains, and went down the valleys, I visited the manufactories, the commercial markets and emporiums of trade. I entered their judicial courts and legislative halls, but I sought everywhere in vain until I entered the church. It was there as I listened to the soul-equalizing and soul-elevating principles of the gospel of Christ as they fell from Sabbath to Sabbath upon the masses of the people that I learned why America was great and free."

PRAYER

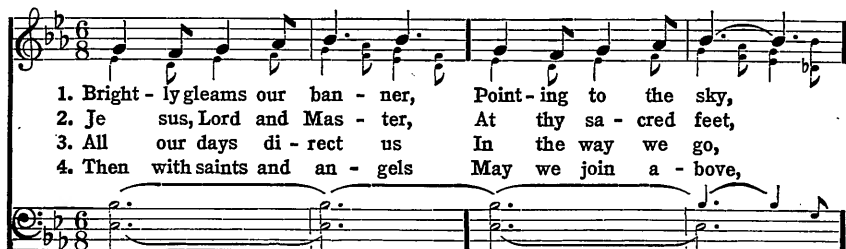
O Thou who art the Truth, we would dare to believe in truth no matter how promising falsehood may seem. O Thou who didst bring our exiled fathers across the sea, may we keep intact our inherited liberties, let us never, we pray thee, endanger them by tolerated lies. Amen.

Brightly Gleams Our Banner

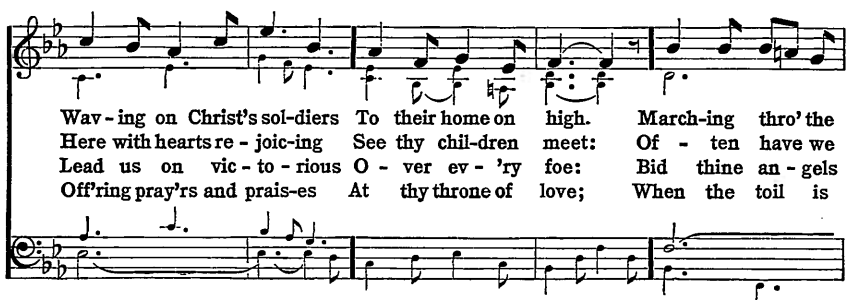
ST. THERESA. 6s, 5s, 8l. With Refrain

T. J. Potter, 1862, *ab*.

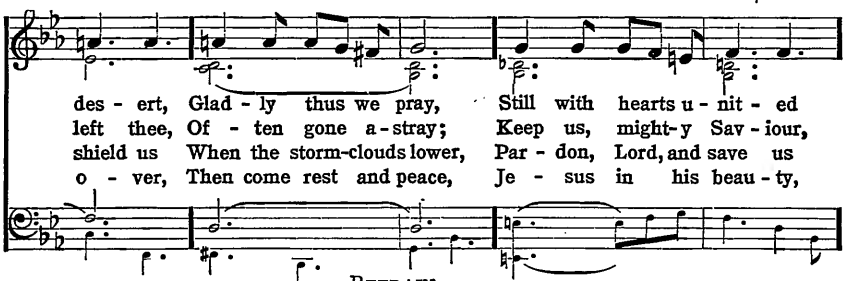
Arthur Sullivan, 1842-1900



1. Bright - ly gleams our ban - ner, Point - ing to the sky,
 2. Je sus, Lord and Mas - ter, At thy sa - cred feet,
 3. All our days di - rect us In the way we go,
 4. Then with saints and an - gels May we join a - bove,



Wav - ing on Christ's sol - diers To their home on high. March - ing thro' the
 Here with hearts re - joic - ing See thy chil - dren meet: Of - ten have we
 Lead us on vic - to - rious O - ver ev - 'ry foe: Bid thine an - gels
 Off'ring pray'rs and prais - es At thy throne of love; When the toil is



des - ert, Glad - ly thus we pray, Still with hearts u - nit - ed
 left thee, Of - ten gone a - stray; Keep us, might - y Sav - iour,
 shield us When the storm - clouds lower, Par - don, Lord, and save us
 o - ver, Then come rest and peace, Je - sus in his beau - ty,

REFRAIN



Sing - ing on our way. Bright - ly gleams our ban - ner, Point - ing to the
 In the nar - row way.
 In the last dread hour.
 Songs that nev - er cease.

Brightly Gleams Our Banner—Concluded

sky, Wav - ing on Christ's soldiers To their home on high. A - men.

I Know That My Redeemer Lives

C. Wesley, 1742

BRADFORD. C. M.

G. F. Handel, 1685-1759

1. I know that my Re - deem - er lives, And ev - er
 2. He lives, tri - um - phant o'er the grave, At God's right
 3. He lives, that I may al - so live, And now his
 4. Let strains of heav'n - ly mu - sic rise, While all their

prays for me; A to - ken of his
 hand on high, My ran - somed soul to
 grace pro - claim; He lives, that I may
 an - them sing To Christ, my pre - cious

love he gives, A pledge of lib - er - ty.
 keep and save, To bless and glo - ri - fy.
 hon - or give To his most ho - ly name.
 sac - ri - fice, And ev - er - liv - ing King. A - men.

Forward! Be Our Watchword

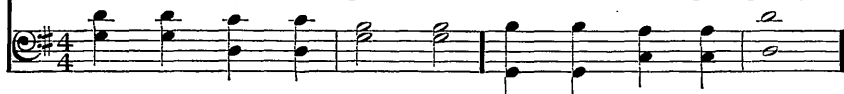
Henry Alford, 1865

ST. ALBAN'S. 6s, 5s, D.

F. J. Haydn, 1732-1809



1. For - ward! be our watch - word, Steps and voic - es joined;
2. Far o'er yon ho - ri - zon Rise the cit - y tow'rs,
3. Glo - ries up - on glo - ries Hath our God pre - pared,



Seek the things be - fore us, Not a look be - hind: Burns the fier - y
Where our God a - bid - eth; That fair home is ours: Flash the streets with
By the souls that love him, One day to be shared: Eye hath not be -



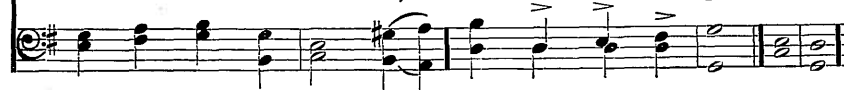
pil - lar At our arm - y's head; Who shall dream of shrink - ing,
jas - per, Shine the gates with gold; Flows the glad - d'ning riv - er,
held them, Ear hath nev - er heard; Nor of these hath ut - tered



By our Cap - tain led? For - ward thro' the des - ert, Thro' the toil and fight:
Shedding joys un - told; Thith - er, on - ward thith - er, In the Spir - it's might:
Tho't or speech a word; For - ward, marching east - ward Where the heav'n is bright,



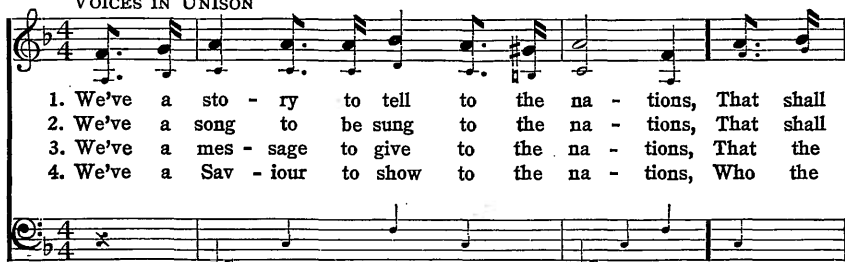
Jor - dan flows be - fore us, Zi - on beams with light!
Pil - grims to your coun - try, For - ward in - to light!
Till the vail be lift - ed, Till our faith be sight! A - men.



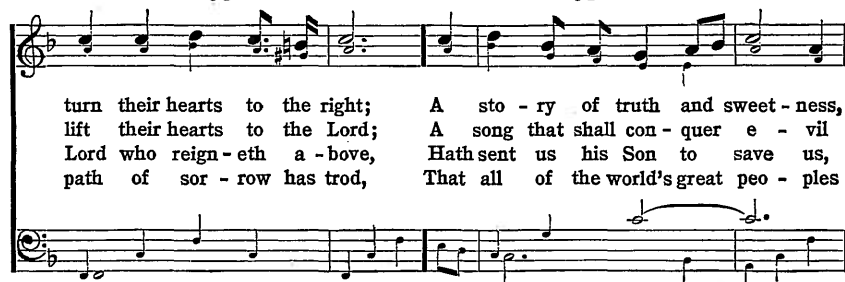
We've a Story to Tell

Colin Sterne, 1896 MESSAGE. 10, 8, 8, 7, 7. With Refrain H. E. Nichol, 1896

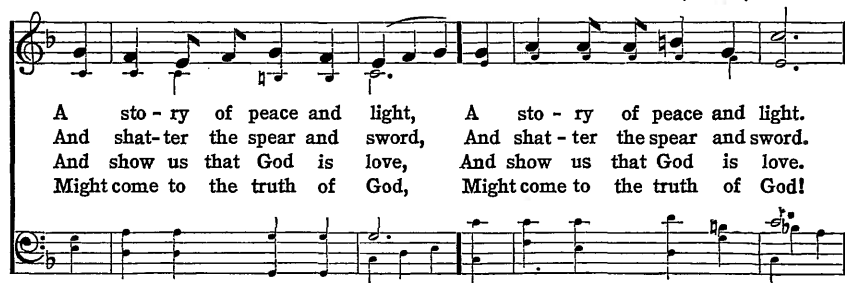
VOICES IN UNISON



1. We've a sto - ry to tell to the na - tions, That shall
 2. We've a song to be sung to the na - tions, That shall
 3. We've a mes - sage to give to the na - tions, That the
 4. We've a Sav - iour to show to the na - tions, Who the

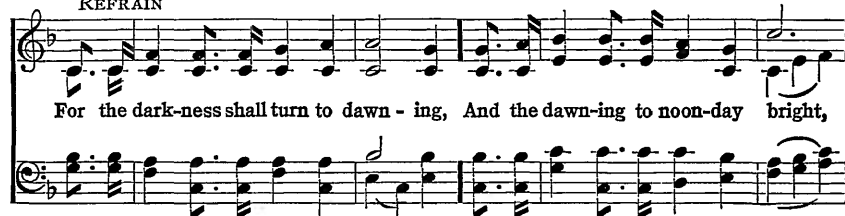


turn their hearts to the right; A sto - ry of truth and sweet - ness,
 lift their hearts to the Lord; A song that shall con - quer e - vil
 Lord who reign - eth a - bove, Hath sent us his Son to save us,
 path of sor - row has trod, That all of the world's great peo - ples

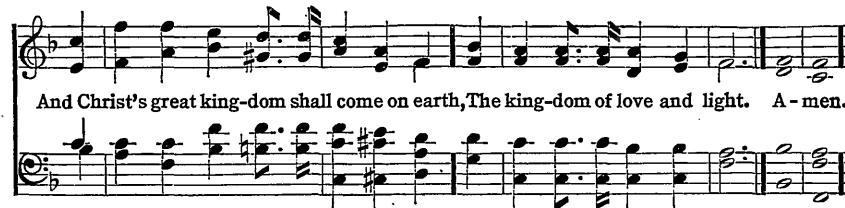


A sto - ry of peace and light, A sto - ry of peace and light.
 And shat - ter the spear and sword, And shat - ter the spear and sword.
 And show us that God is love, And show us that God is love.
 Might come to the truth of God, Might come to the truth of God!

REFRAIN



For the dark-ness shall turn to dawn - ing, And the dawn-ing to noon-day bright,



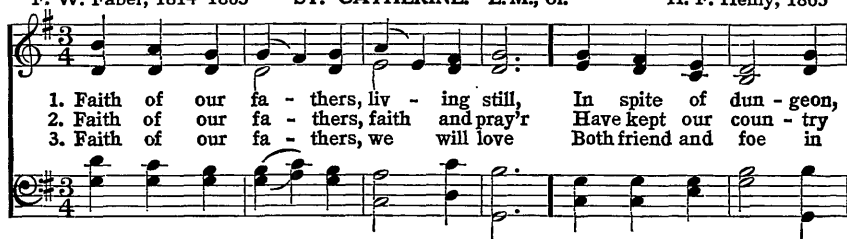
And Christ's great king-dom shall come on earth, The king-dom of love and light. A - men.

Faith of Our Fathers, Living Still

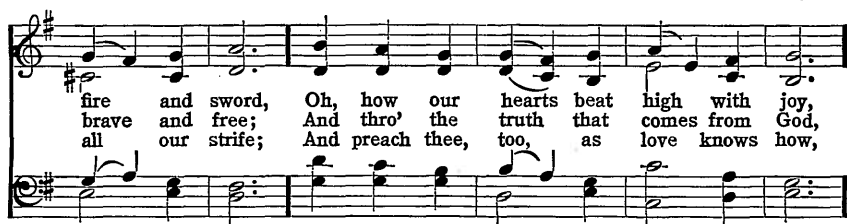
F. W. Faber, 1814-1863

ST. CATHERINE. L. M., 6l.

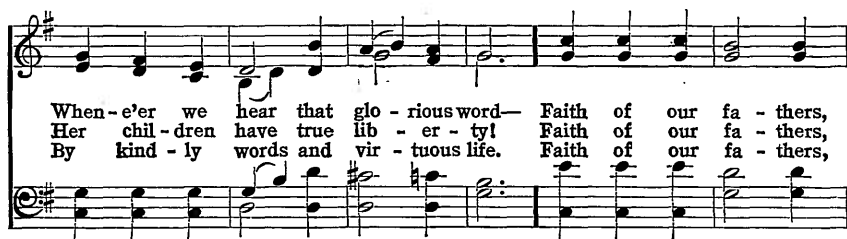
H. F. Hemy, 1865



1. Faith of our fa - thers, liv - ing still, In spite of dun - geon,
2. Faith of our fa - thers, faith and pray'r Have kept our coun - try
3. Faith of our fa - thers, we will love Both friend and foe in



fire and sword, Oh, how our hearts beat high with joy,
brave and free; And thro' the truth that comes from God,
all our strife; And preach thee, too, as love knows how,



When-e'er we hear that glo - rious word— Faith of our fa - thers,
Her chil - dren have true lib - er - ty! Faith of our fa - thers,
By kind - ly words and vir - tuous life. Faith of our fa - thers,



Ho - ly faith, We will be true to thee till death. A - men.

MEDITATION

"I serve" is a princely motto. Jesus' ideal centered in inward worth rather than in outward dignity. The example of the towel-girded Christ, if accepted by the youth of this decade, will make of them the happy and capable citizens of the next.

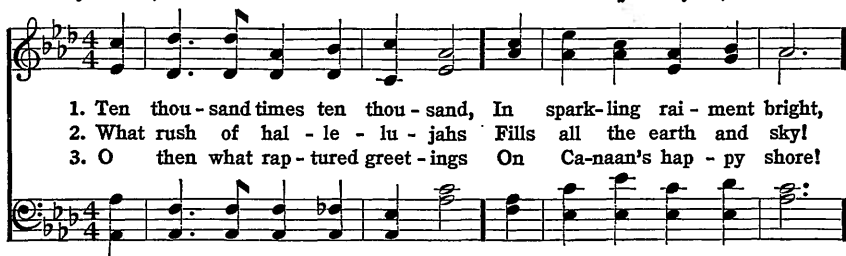
"A poor man served by thee shall make thee rich;
A sick man helped by thee shall make thee strong;
Thou shalt be served thyself by every sense
Of service which thou renderest."

Ten Thousand Times Ten Thousand


Henry Alford, 1866

ALFORD. P.M.

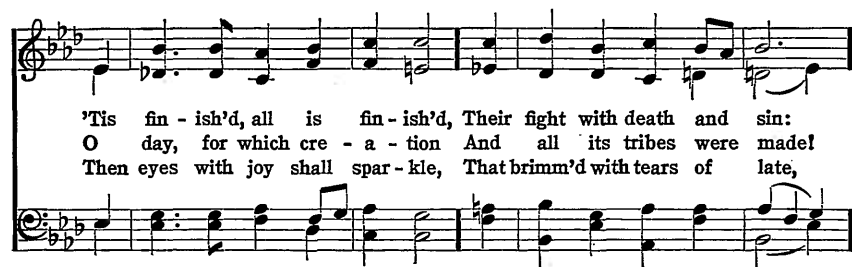
Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1823-1876



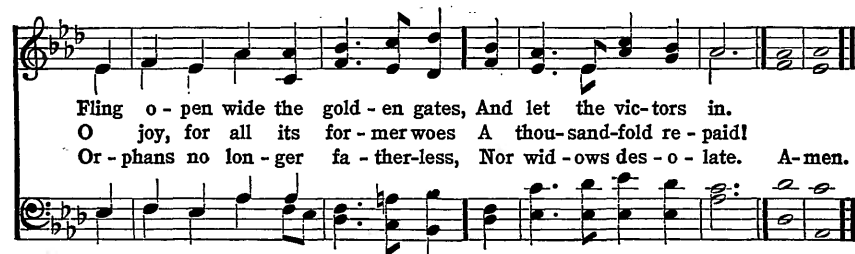
1. Ten thou - sand times ten thou - sand, In spark - ling rai - ment bright,
 2. What rush of hal - le - lu - jahs Fills all the earth and sky!
 3. O then what rap - tured greet - ings On Ca - naan's hap - py shore!



The ar - mies of the ran - som'd saints Throng up the steeps of light:
 What ring - ing of a thou - sand harps Be - speaks the tri - umph night!
 What knit - ting sev - er'd friend - ships up, Where part - ings are no more!



'Tis fin - ish'd, all is fin - ish'd, Their fight with death and sin:
 O day, for which cre - a - tion And all its tribes were made!
 Then eyes with joy shall spar - kle, That brimm'd with tears of late,



Fling o - pen wide the gold - en gates, And let the vic - tors in.
 O joy, for all its for - mer woes A thou - sand-fold re - paid!
 Or - phans no lon - ger fa - ther - less, Nor wid - ows des - o - late. A - men.

Calm on the Listening Ear of Night

CAROL. C. M. 81.

E. H. Sears, 1834

R. Storrs Willis, 1849



1. Calm on the lis - t'ning ear of night Come heav'n's me-lo - dious strains,
2. The an-sw'ring hills of Pal - es - tine Send back the glad re - ply;
3. "Glo - ry to God!" the sound-ing skies Loud with their an - thems ring,



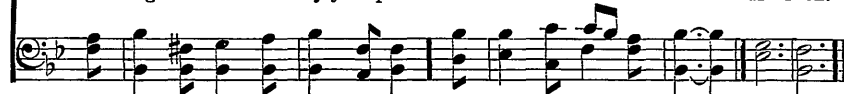
Where wild Ju - de - a stretch-es far Her sil - ver-man-tled plains.
And greet, from all their ho - ly heights, The day-spring from on high.
"Peace to the earth, good-will to men; From heav'n's e - ter - nal King!"



Ce - les - tial choirs from courts a - bove Shed sa - cred glo - ries there;
O'er the blue depths of Gal - i - lee There comes a ho - lier calm,
Light on thy hills, Je - ru - sa - lem! The Sav - iour now is born:



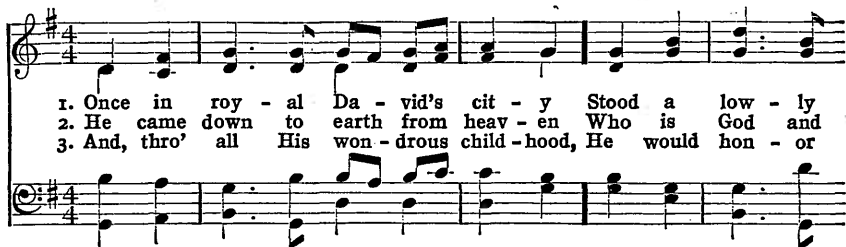
And an-gels, with their sparkling lyres, Make mu - sic on the air.
And Shar - on waves, in solemn praise, Her si - lent groves of palm.
More bright on Beth'hem's joyous plains Breaks the first Christmas morn. A - men.



Once in Royal David's City

CECIL F. ALEXANDER, 1848

HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, 1856



1. Once in roy - al Da - vid's cit - y Stood a low - ly
 2. He came down to earth from heav - en Who is God and
 3. And, thro' all His won - drous child - hood, He would hon - or



cat - tle shed, Where a moth - er laid her ba - by,
 Lord of all, And His shel - ter was a sta - ble,
 and o - bey, Love and watch the low - ly maid - en



In a man - ger for His bed: Ma - ry was that moth - er
 And His cra - dle was a stall; With the poor, and mean, and
 In whose gen - tle arms He lay; Chris - tian chil - dren all must



mild, Je - sus Christ her lit - tle Child.
 low - ly, Lived on earth our Sav - iour ho - ly.
 be Mild, o - be - dient good as He. A - men.

4 And our eyes at last shall see Him,
 Through His own redeeming love;
 For that Child so dear and gentle
 Is our Lord in heaven above:
 And He leads His children on
 To the place where He is gone.

5 Not in that poor lowly stable,
 With the oxen standing by,
 We shall see Him; but in heaven,
 Set at God's right hand on high:
 When like stars His children crowned,
 All in white shall wait around.

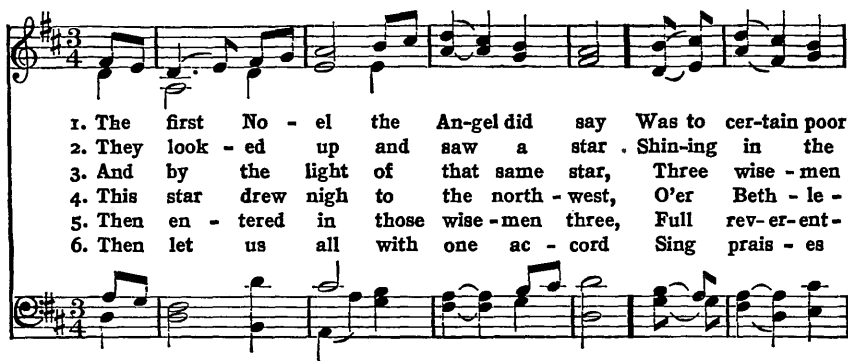
From The New Baptist Praise Book. The American Baptist Publication Society, publishers.

The First Noel

Irregular

Traditional

Traditional



1. The first No - el the An - gel did say Was to cer - tain poor
 2. They look - ed up and saw a star . Shin - ing in the
 3. And by the light of that same star, Three wise - men
 4. This star drew nigh to the north - west, O'er Beth - le -
 5. Then en - tered in those wise - men three, Full rev - er - ent -
 6. Then let us all with one ac - cord Sing prais - es



shepherds in fields as they lay; In fields where they lay keeping their
 east, be - yond them far; And to the earth it gave great
 came from coun - try far; To seek for a King was their in -
 hem it took its rest, And there it did both stop and
 ly up - on their knee, And of - fered there, in His pres -
 to our heav'n - ly Lord, That hath made heav'n and earth of



sheep, On a cold win - ter's night that was so deep.
 light, And so it con - tin - ued both day and night.
 tent, And to fol - low the star wher - ev - er it went.
 stay, Right o - ver the place where Je - sus lay.
 ence, Their gold, and myrrh, and frank - in - cense.
 nought, And with His blood man - kind hath bought.

From The New Baptist Praise Book. The American Baptist Publication Society, publishers.

The First Noel—Concluded

Refrain

No - el, No - el, No - el, No - el,

Born is the King of Is - ra - el. A - men.

MEDITATION

Love and Obedience to Christ. Read John 14:21-26. Text: 14:23.
If a man love me, he will keep my word.

Who of us would not give anything he possessed to be sure he would always keep Christ's word. But in each is a divided personality, treacherous, unstable. We cannot trust ourselves to choose the noblest we know, but to us the Master gives the secret of obedience. He who learns to love him will obey him. The simple but exacting way to love Him is to practise His way of life and thus to learn how lovable he is. Rewarding friendship takes time. We must do our part, He will always do His.

"Oh to be a living flame for Jesus Christ, so that the uttermost love of woman may be:—
'Faint to the flame with which our breast is burning,
Less than the love wherewith we ache for souls.'"

PRAYER


O God, thou flawless intelligence behind the Universe, we cry to thee in our weakness. Help us to sustain the stern discipline by which we who are but incomplete and undeveloped spirits rise to Thy friendship. Reenforce our faltering and sin-enslaved wills that we may love Thee as Thou hast loved us and so may obey Thee unto life. In our patience we must win life, but without Thy divine patience we shall fail. Leave us not or we perish. Amen.

Minnehaha

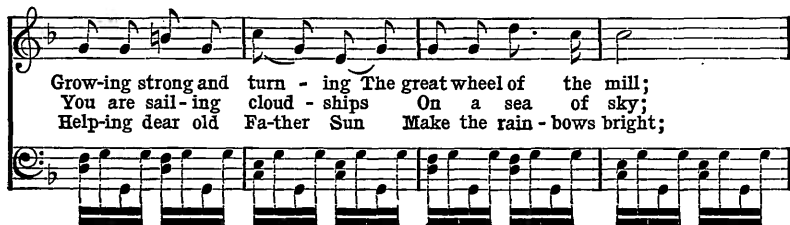
(Circle of Blessing)

M. C. B.
Vivace.

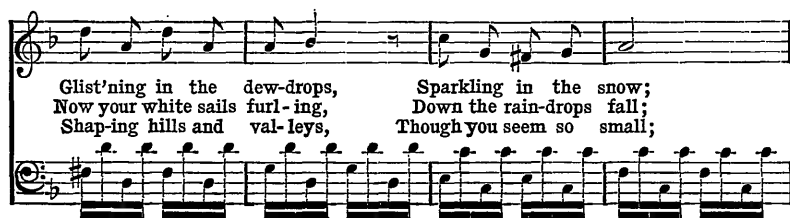
MARGARET C. BROWN.



1. Mer-ry, laugh-ing wa-ter, Leap-ing down the hill,
 2. Ti-ny drops of wa-ter, Car-ried up on high,
 3. Laugh-ing, sing-ing wa-ter, Bu-sy day and night,



Grow-ing strong and turn-ing The great wheel of the mill;
 You are sail-ing cloud-ships On a sea of sky;
 Help-ing dear old Fa-ther Sun Make the rain-bows bright;



Glist'ning in the dew-drops, Sparkling in the snow;
 Now your white sails furl-ing, Down the rain-drops fall;
 Shap-ing hills and val-leys, Though you seem so small;



Bless-ing earth and sea and sky, Round and round you go.
 Flowers and earth will drink them, There's e-nough for all.
 Cleansing, pure and love-ly, Giv-ing life to all.

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PRAYER

O Father of our Spirits, perfect us in love as He was perfect. Help us this day to follow Him all the way, till we find life glorified in kindness, mercy, humility, and friendship. Amen.

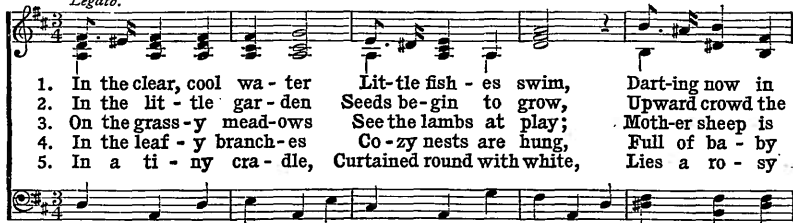
He Cares for All

"In him we live, and move, and have our being."—Acts 17: 28.

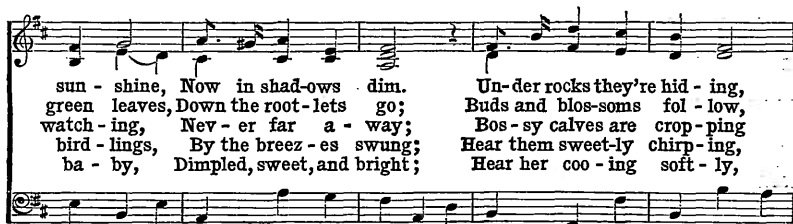
M. C. B.

Legato.

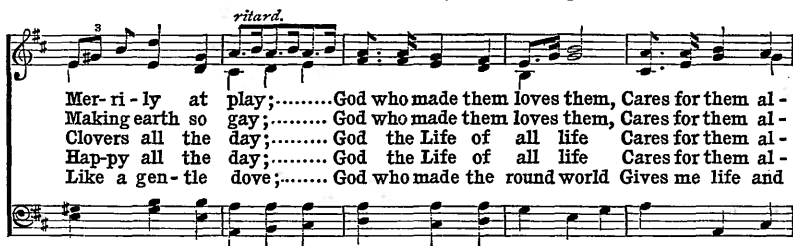
MARGARET COOTE BROWN.



1. In the clear, cool wa - ter Lit - tle fish - es swim, Dart - ing now in
 2. In the lit - tle gar - den Seeds be - gin to grow, Upward crowd the
 3. On the grass - y mead - ows See the lambs at play; Moth - er sheep is
 4. In the leaf - y branch - es Co - zy nests are hung, Full of ba - by
 5. In a ti - ny cra - dle, Curtained round with white, Lies a ro - sy



sun - shine, Now in shad - ows dim. Un - der rocks they're hid - ing,
 green leaves, Down the root - lets go; Buds and blos - oms fol - low,
 watch - ing, Nev - er far a - way; Bos - sy calves are crop - ping
 bird - lings, By the breez - es swung; Hear them sweet - ly chirp - ing,
 ba - by, Dimpled, sweet, and bright; Hear her coo - ing soft - ly,



ritard.
 Mer - ri - ly at play;..... God who made them loves them, Cares for them al -
 Making earth so gay;..... God who made them loves them, Cares for them al -
 Clovers all the day;..... God the Life of all life Cares for them al -
 Hap - py all the day;..... God the Life of all life Cares for them al -
 Like a gen - tle dove;..... God who made the round world Gives me life and



way. God who made them loves them, Cares for them al - way.
 way. God who made them loves them, Cares for them al - way.
 way. God the Life of all life Cares for them al - way.
 way. God the Life of all life Cares for them al - way.
 love. God who made the round world Gives me life and love.

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MEDITATION

In Christ is the redemption of the race as of the individual. The world is a neighborhood and a very quarrelsome one. It must become a brotherhood or it will be an Inferno. Where shall we find a loyalty powerful enough to lift each of us above the irritating selfishness of his desires? Unless we have a compelling motive for unselfish living and cooperation, civilization will sink into the abyss. If we lift Him up till all men—all sorts and conditions—can see Him as He is, He will draw all to Himself. Thus is humanity to be redeemed by the power of Christ.

INTERMEDIATE SECTION

Give of Your Best to the Master

BARNARD. 8s, 7s, D.

H. B. G.

Mrs. Charles Barnard, 1830-1869

1. Give of your best to the Mas-ter; Give of the strength of your youth;
 2. Give of your best to the Mas-ter; Give him first place in your heart;
 3. Give of your best to the Mas-ter, Naught else is wor-thy his love;

Throw your soul's fresh, glowing ar - dor In - to the bat-tle for truth.
 Give him first place in your serv - ice, Con-se-crate ev - 'ry part.
 He gave him-self for your ran - som, Gave up his glo - ry a - bove;

Je - sus has set the ex - am - ple; Daunt-less was he, young and brave;
 Give, and to you shall be giv - en; God his be - lov - ed Son gave;
 Laid down his life with-out mur - mur, You from sin's ru - in to save;

rall.
 Give him your loy - al de - vo - tion, Give him the best that you have.
 Grate-ful-ly seek-ing to serve him, Give him the best that you have.
 Give him your heart's ad - o - ra - tion, Give him the best that you have.

Give of your best to the Mas-ter; Give of the strength of your youth;

Give of Your Best to the Master—Concluded

Clad in sal - va - tion's full ar - mor, Join in the bat - tle for truth. A - men.

Sweet Hour of Prayer

SWEET HOUR. L. M. D.

W. W. Walford, 1846

W. B. Bradbury, 1816-1863

1. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! That calls me from a world of care,
 2. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! Thy wings shall my pe - ti - tion bear,
 3. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! May I thy con - so - la - tion share;

And bids me, at my Fa - ther's throne, Make all my wants and wish - es known.
 To him whose truth and faith - ful - ness En - gage the wait - ing soul to bless;
 Till from Mount Pis - gah's loft - y height, I view my home, and take my flight:

D.S. (And oft es - caped the temp - er's snare, By thy re - turn, sweet hour of prayer.
 I'll cast on him my ev - 'ry care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.
 And shout, while passing through the air, Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of prayer.

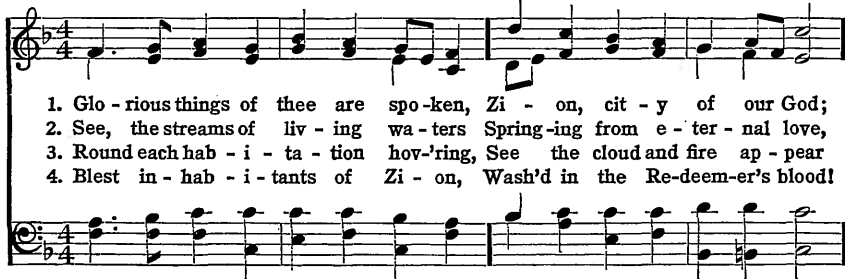
D.S.
 In sea - sons of dis - tress and grief, My soul has oft - en found re - lief,
 And since he bids me seek his face, Be - lieve his word and trust his grace,
 This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise To seize the ev - er - last - ing prize; A - men.

Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken

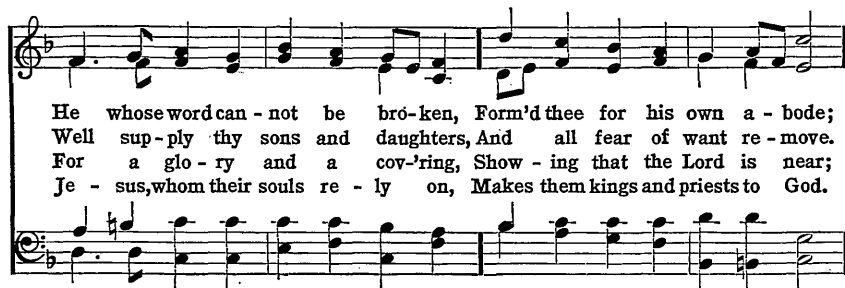
J. Newton, 1779

AUSTRIA. 8s, 7s, 8l.

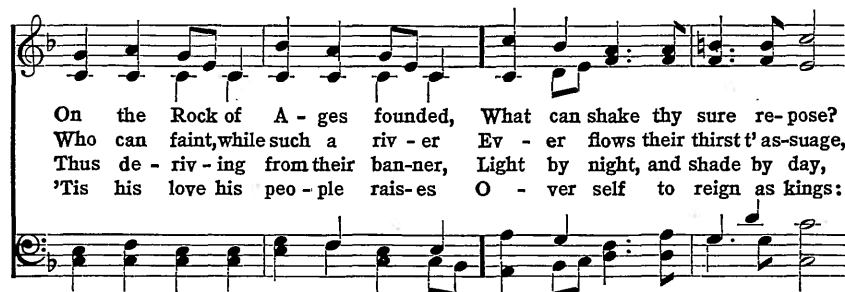
F. J. Haydn, 1797



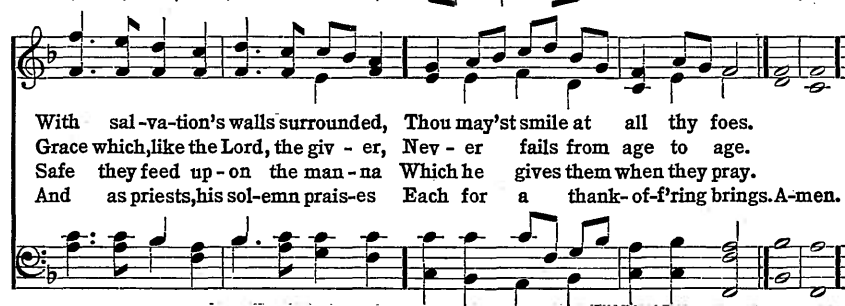
1. Glo - rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;
 2. See, the streams of liv - ing wa - ters Spring - ing from e - ter - nal love,
 3. Round each hab - i - ta - tion hov - ring, See the cloud and fire ap - pear
 4. Blest in - hab - i - tants of Zi - on, Wash'd in the Re - deem - er's blood!



He whose word can - not be bro - ken, Form'd thee for his own a - bode;
 Well sup - ply thy sons and daughters, And all fear of want re - move.
 For a glo - ry and a cov - ring, Show - ing that the Lord is near;
 Je - sus, whom their souls re - ly on, Makes them kings and priests to God.



On the Rock of A - ges founded, What can shake thy sure re - pose?
 Who can faint, while such a riv - er Ev - er flows their thirst t' as - suage,
 Thus de - riv - ing from their ban - ner, Light by night, and shade by day,
 'Tis his love his peo - ple rais - es O - ver self to reign as kings:



With sal - va - tion's walls surrounded, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.
 Grace which, like the Lord, the giv - er, Nev - er fails from age to age.
 Safe they feed up - on the man - na Which he gives them when they pray.
 And as priests, his sol - emn prais - es Each for a thank - of - f'ring brings. A - men.

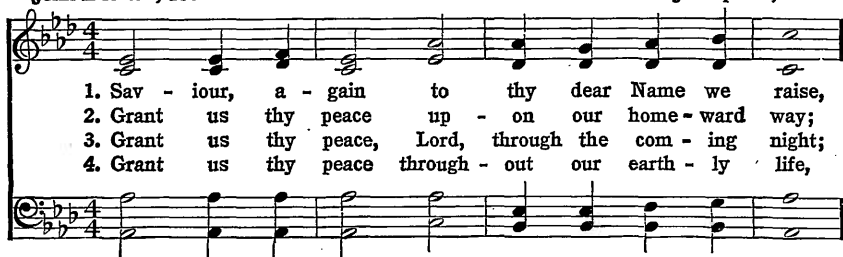
From The New Baptist Praise Book. The American Baptist Publication Society, publishers.

Saviour, Again to Thy Dear Name We Raise

IRENE. 10, 10, 10, 10

John Ellerton, 1861

E. J. Hopkins, 1818



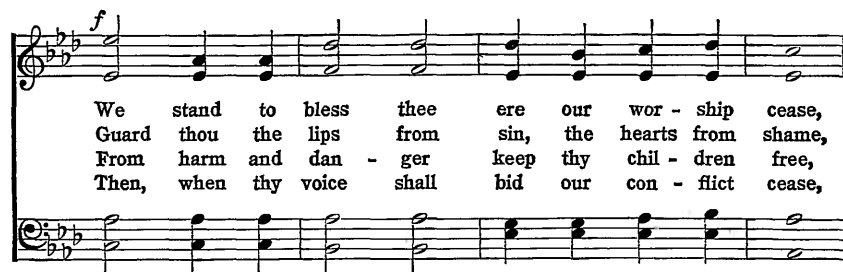
1. Sav - iour, a - gain to thy dear Name we raise,
 2. Grant us thy peace up - on our home - ward way;
 3. Grant us thy peace, Lord, through the com - ing night;
 4. Grant us thy peace through - out our earth - ly life,

cres.



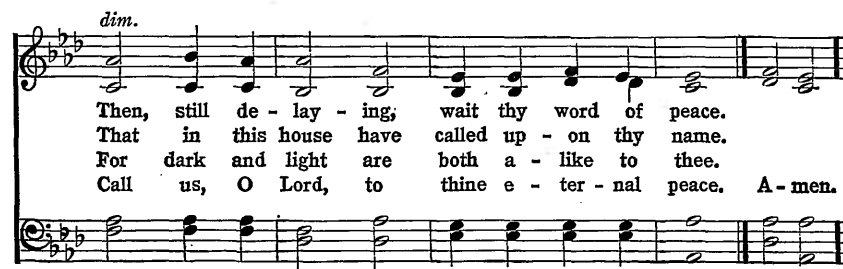
With one ac - cord our part - ing hymn of praise;
 With thee be - gan, with thee shall end the day,
 Turn thou for us its dark - ness in - to light;
 Our balm in sor - row, and our stay in strife;

f



We stand to bless thee ere our wor - ship cease,
 Guard thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
 From harm and dan - ger keep thy chil - dren free,
 Then, when thy voice shall bid our con - flict cease,

dim.



Then, still de - lay - ing, wait thy word of peace.
 That in this house have called up - on thy name.
 For dark and light are both a - like to thee.
 Call us, O Lord, to thine e - ter - nal peace. A - men.

Lord, Speak to Me, That I May Speak

F. R. Havergal, 1872

CANONBURY. L.M. Robert Schumann, 1810-1856

1. Lord, speak to me, that I may speak In liv - ing ech - oes of thy tone;
 2. Oh, strengthen me, that while I stand Firm on the Rock, and strong in thee,
 3. Oh, teach me, Lord, that I may teach The pre - cious things thou dost im - part;
 4. Oh, fill me with thy ful - ness, Lord, Un - til my ver - y heart o'er - flow

As thou hast sought, so let me seek, Thy err - ing chil - dren lost and lone.
 I may stretch out a lov - ing hand To wrest - lers with the trou - bled sea.
 And wing my words, that they may reach The hid - den depths of many a heart.
 In kind - ling thought and glowing word, Thy love to tell, thy praise to show. A - men.

Children of the Heavenly King

John Cennick, 1742

PLEYEL'S HYMN. 7s.

L. Pleyel, 1757-1831

1. Chil - dren of the heavenly King, As ye jour - ney, sweet - ly sing;
 2. Ye are trav - 'ling home to God, In the way the fa - thers trod;
 3. Lord, sub - mis - sive make us go, Glad - ly leav - ing all be - low;

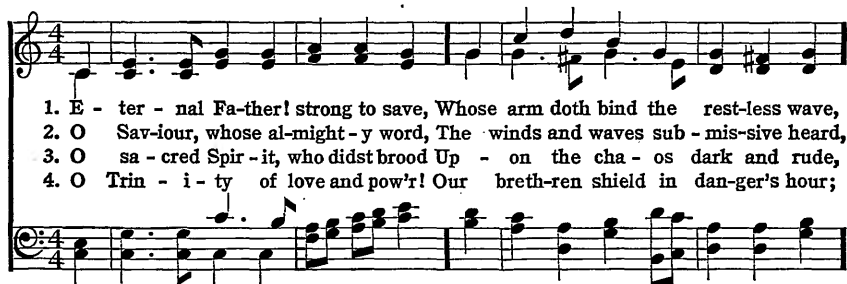
Sing your Sav - iour's wor - thy praise, Glo - rious in his works and ways.
 They are hap - py now, and ye Soon their hap - pi - ness shall see.
 On - ly thou our Lead - er be, And we still will fol - low thee. A - men.

Eternal Father! Strong to Save

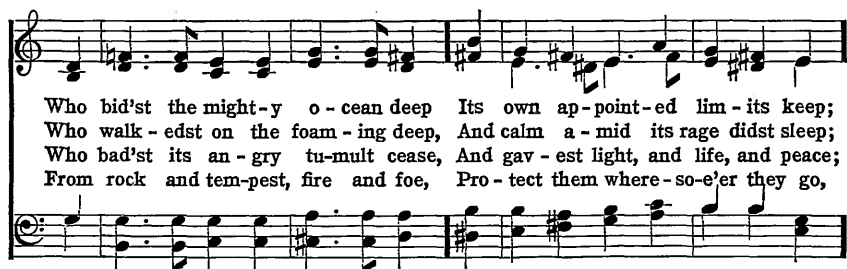
W. Whiting, 1860

MELITA. L. M. 61.

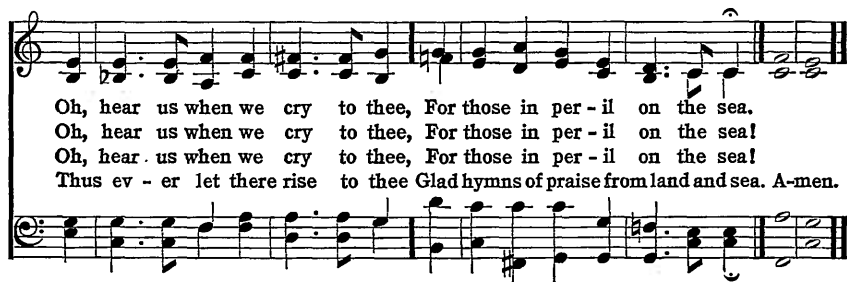
J. B. Dykes, 1861



1. E - ter - nal Fa - ther! strong to save, Whose arm doth bind the rest-less wave,
 2. O Sav - iour, whose al - might - y word, The winds and waves sub - mis - sive heard,
 3. O sa - cred Spir - it, who didst brood Up - on the cha - os dark and rude,
 4. O Trin - i - ty of love and pow'r! Our breth - ren shield in dan - ger's hour;



Who bid'st the might - y o - cean deep Its own ap - point - ed lim - its keep;
 Who walk - edst on the foam - ing deep, And calm a - mid its rage didst sleep;
 Who bad'st its an - gry tu - mult cease, And gav - est light, and life, and peace;
 From rock and tem - pest, fire and foe, Pro - tect them where - so - e'er they go,



Oh, hear us when we cry to thee, For those in per - il on the sea.
 Oh, hear us when we cry to thee, For those in per - il on the sea!
 Oh, hear us when we cry to thee, For those in per - il on the sea!
 Thus ev - er let there rise to thee Glad hymns of praise from land and sea. A - men.

PRAYER


O thou Eternal Spirit, who lovest us and desirest not the death of the sinner but that he should repent and live, help us to worship thee in spirit and in truth. Deliver us from all hypocrisy and sham. Help our souls to abhor all lies and to have faith in the liberating power of truth. We come to thee for the satisfactions of every true need of our spirits, made bold by thy gracious promise. Amen.

O Zion, Haste, Thy Mission High Fulfilling



TIDINGS. 11s, 10s. With Refrain

Mary A. Thompson, 1870

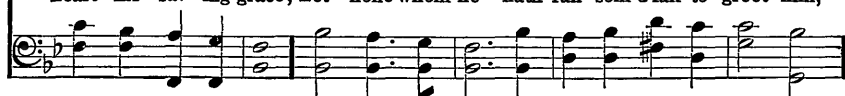
J. Walch, 1876




1. O Zi - on, haste, thy mis - sion high ful - fill - ing, To tell to all the
 2. Pro - claim to ev - 'ry peo - ple, tongue, and na - tion That God, in whom they
 3. Give of thy sons to bear the mes - sage glo - rious; Give of thy wealth to
 4. He comes a - gain: O Zi - on, ere thou meet him, Make known to ev - 'ry

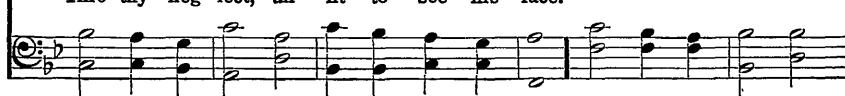
world that God is Light; That he who made all na - tions is not will - ing
 live and move, is Love: Tell how he stoop'd to save his lost cre - a - tion,
 speed them on their way; Pour out thy soul for them in pray'r vic - to - rious;
 heart his sav - ing grace; Let none whom he hath ran - som'd fail to greet him,



REFRAIN



One soul should per - ish, lost in shades of night. Pub - lish glad ti - dings,
 And died on earth that man might live a - bove.
 And all thou spend - est Je - sus will re - pay.
 Thro' thy neg - lect, un - fit to see his face.




ti - dings of peace, Ti - dings of Je - sus, re - demp - tion and re - lease. A - men.

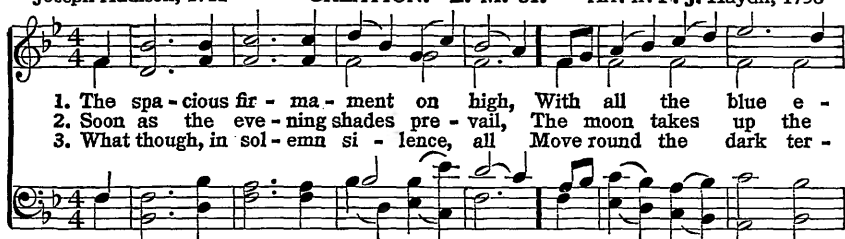


The Spacious Firmament on High

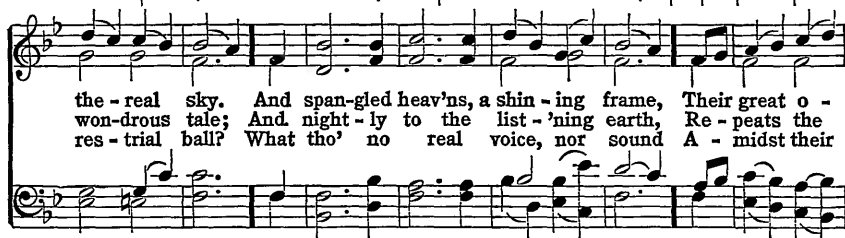
Joseph Addison, 1712

CREATION. L. M. 81.

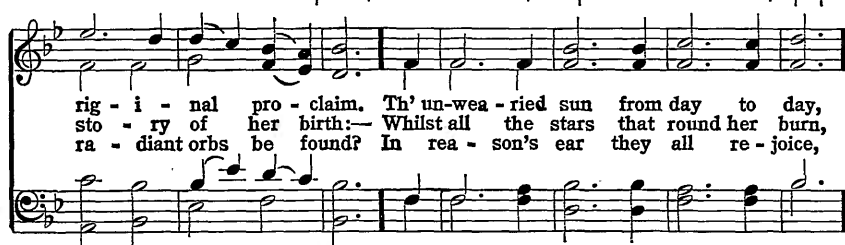
Arr. fr. F. J. Haydn, 1798



1. The spa - cious fir - ma - ment on high, With all the blue e -
 2. Soon as the eve - ning shades pre - vail, The moon takes up the
 3. What though, in sol - emn si - lence, all Move round the dark ter -



the - real sky. And span - gled heav'ns, a shin - ing frame, Their great o -
 won - drous tale; And night - ly to the list - 'ning earth, Re - peats the
 res - tial ball? What tho' no real voice, nor sound A - midst their

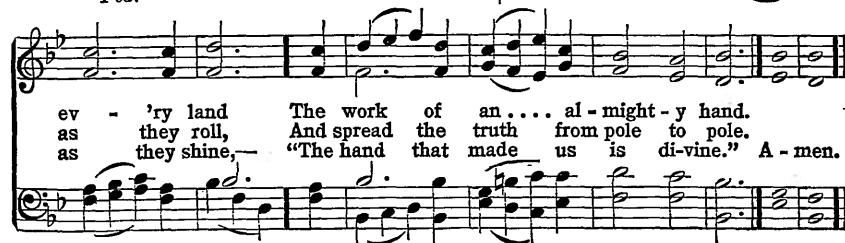


rig - i - nal pro - claim. Th' un - wea - ried sun from day to day,
 sto - ry of her birth:— Whilst all the stars that round her burn,
 ra - diant orbs be found? In rea - son's ear they all re - joice,



Does his Cre - a - tor's pow'r dis - play, And pub - lish - es... to
 And all the plan - ets in their turn, Con - firm the tid - ings,
 And ut - ter forth a glo - rious voice; For - ev - er sing - ing

Ped.



ev - 'ry land The work of an al - might - y hand.
 as they roll, And spread the truth from pole to pole.
 as they shine, "The hand that made us is di - vine." A - men.

Harvest Fruits


W. H. MAIN

SOLO OR UNISON

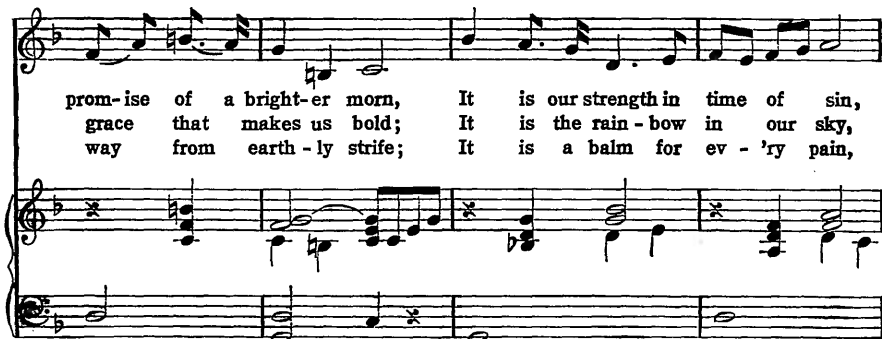
MOLLOY
Arranged by LUCY C. MAIN



1. *Faith* is the path to pow'r di - vine, The Christian's way to
 2. *Hope* is the vis - ion of faith's suc - cess, The Christian's way from
 3. *Love*, in the world, is the great - est thing, The Christian's way to



truth sub - lime; It is our an - chor in the storm, It is our
 life's dis - tress; It is the an - chor of the soul, It is the
 bless the King; It is the main - spring of the life, It is the



prom - ise of a bright - er morn, It is our strength in time of sin,
 grace that makes us bold; It is the rain - bow in our sky,
 way from earth - ly strife; It is a balm for ev - 'ry pain,

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Greater our condemnation if as stewards of the oracles of God we are content to appropriate the riches of his grace and to refuse the obligation of our spiritual stewardship.

Harvest Fruits—Continued

CHORUS

He cares for them who put their trust in Him. In per - fect peace,
 Prom - ise of sun - shine by and by. In lov - ing hope,
 Who knows its joys has ev - 'ry gain. In full con - tent,

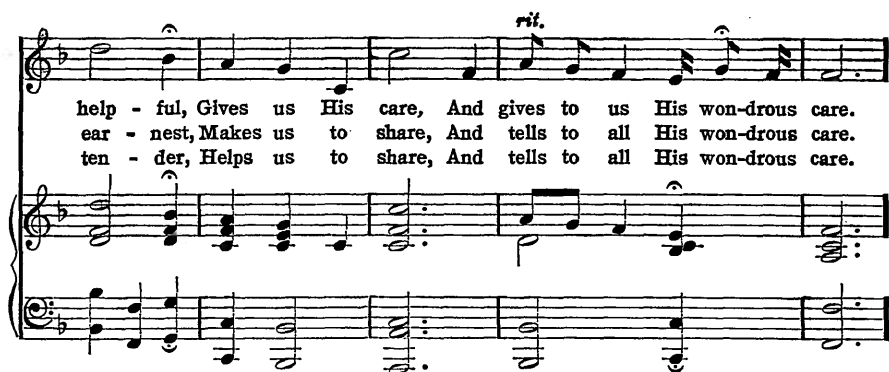
his mind at rest, Who puts his trust in Him is blest;
 his soul at rest, Who puts his trust in Him is blest;
 his heart at rest, Faith, Hope and Love, but love is best,

f Rapidly

Har-vest time is joy - ful, Fruit of ear - nest pray'r, And the Faith so
 Har-vest time is joy - ful, Fruit of ear - nest pray'r, And the Hope so
 Har-vest time is joy - ful, Fruit of ear - nest pray'r, And the Love so

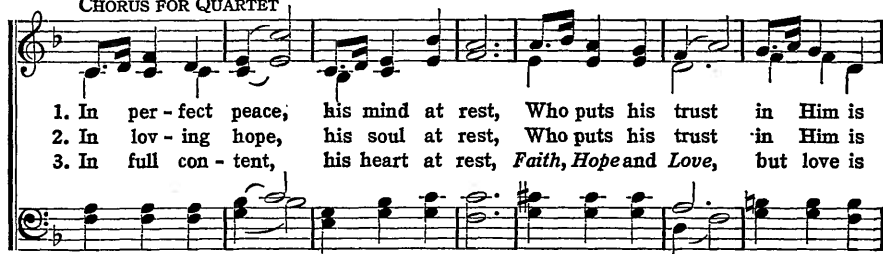
Harvest Fruits—Concluded

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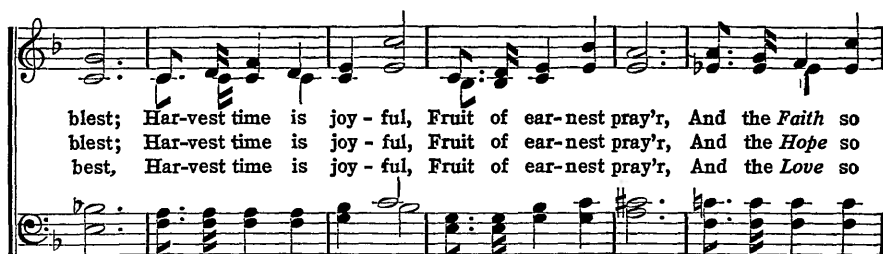


help - ful, Gives us His care, And gives to us His won-drous care.
 ear - nest, Makes us to share, And tells to all His won-drous care.
 ten - der, Helps us to share, And tells to all His won-drous care.

CHORUS FOR QUARTET

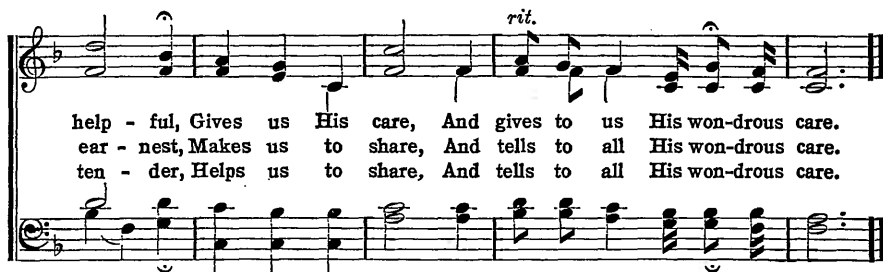


1. In per - fect peace, his mind at rest, Who puts his trust in Him is
 2. In lov - ing hope, his soul at rest, Who puts his trust in Him is
 3. In full con - tent, his heart at rest, *Faith, Hope and Love*, but love is



blest; Har-vest time is joy - ful, Fruit of ear-nest pray'r, And the *Faith* so
 blest; Har-vest time is joy - ful, Fruit of ear-nest pray'r, And the *Hope* so
 best, Har-vest time is joy - ful, Fruit of ear-nest pray'r, And the *Love* so

rit.



help - ful, Gives us His care, And gives to us His won-drous care.
 ear - nest, Makes us to share, And tells to all His won-drous care.
 ten - der, Helps us to share, And tells to all His won-drous care.

Our Banner

L. C. M.

Hawaiian Melody
Arranged by LUCY C. MAIN

1. We un-furl our ban-ner to the sky, The sym-bol
2. Our glad mel-o-dy is ring-ing clear, We lift our

of en-larg-ing life; We now wave it joy-ful-ly on
hearts to Him a-bove; So we sing our praise to One so

high, To win a world from sin and strife. En-large for serv-ice,
dear, And we now sing of Him we love. En-large for serv-ice,

serv-ice true; Sing out the mel-o-dy of love di-vine,..... En-

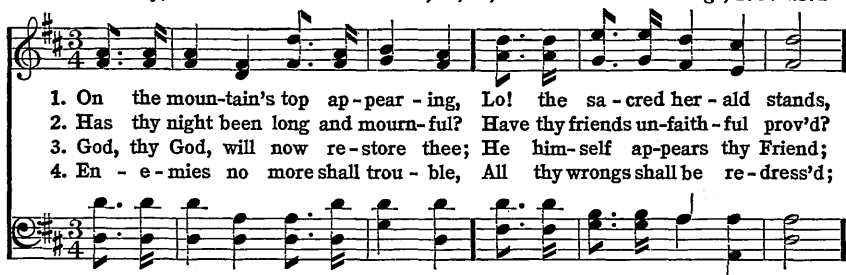
large our lives, give strength a-new, Ring out the mel-o-dy sub-lime.

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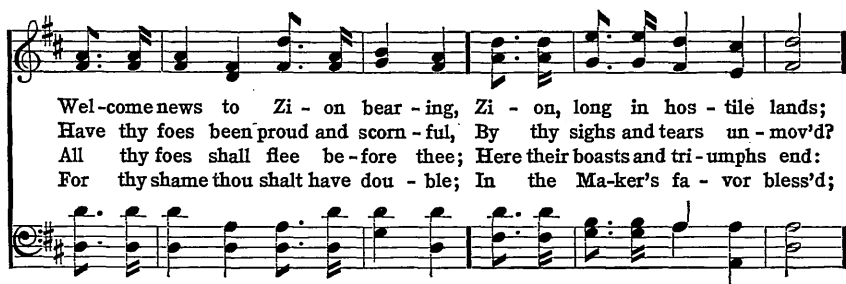
On the Mountain's Top Appearing

Thomas Kelly, 1804

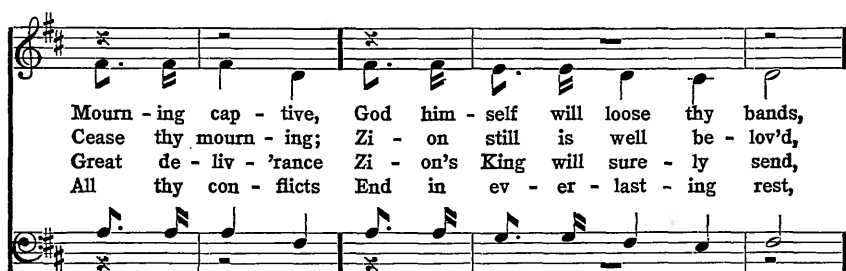
ZION. 8s, 7s, 4s, 7s. Dr. Thos. Hastings, 1784-1872



1. On the moun-tain's top ap-pear-ing, Lo! the sa-cred her-ald stands,
 2. Has thy night been long and mourn-ful? Have thy friends un-faith-ful prov'd?
 3. God, thy God, will now re-store thee; He him-self ap-pears thy Friend;
 4. En-e-mies no more shall trou-ble, All thy wrongs shall be re-dress'd;



Wel-come news to Zi-on bear-ing, Zi-on, long in hos-tile lands;
 Have thy foes been proud and scorn-ful, By thy sighs and tears un-mov'd?
 All thy foes shall flee be-fore thee; Here their boasts and tri-umphs end:
 For thy shame thou shalt have dou-ble; In the Ma-ker's fa-vor bless'd;



Mourn-ing cap-tive, God him-self will loose thy bands,
 Cease thy mourn-ing; Zi-on still is well be-lov'd,
 Great de-liv-'rance Zi-on's King will sure-ly send,
 All thy con-flicts End in ev-er-last-ing rest,



Mourn-ing cap-tive, God him-self will loose thy bands.
 Cease thy mourn-ing; Zi-on still is well be-loved.
 Great de-liv-'rance Zi-on's King will sure-ly send.
 All thy con-flicts End in ev-er-last-ing rest. A-men.

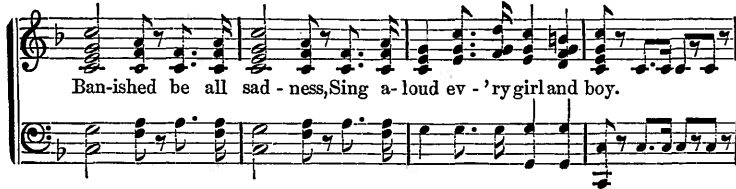
Anniversary Song

A. J. R.

GOUNOD.

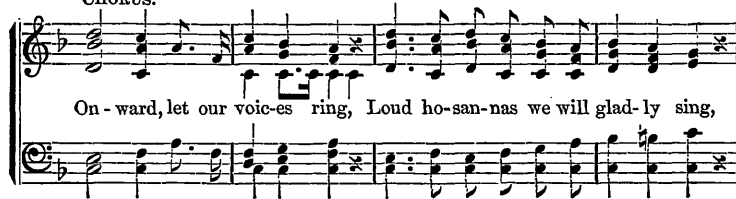


1. Wel-come hour of glad-ness, Hap-py time of light and joy,

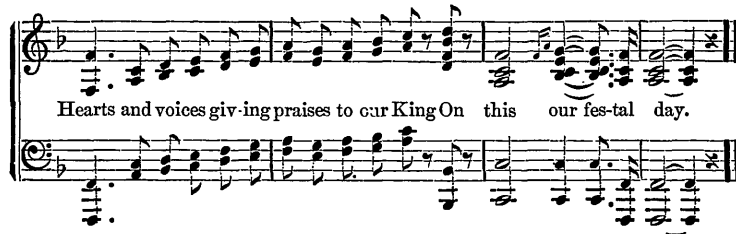


Ban-ished be all sad-ness, Sing a-loud ev-'ry girl and boy.

CHORUS.



On-ward, let our voices ring, Loud ho-san-nas we will glad-ly sing,



Hearts and voices giv-ing praises to our King On this our fes-tal day.

2 Farewell year of blessing,
Which has now in mercy ended,
Hear Lord our confessing,
Grant forgiveness divine to send.

3 All hail year before us,
May its hours to God be given,
Then grateful the chorus
Shall arise from the earth to heaven.

PRAYER

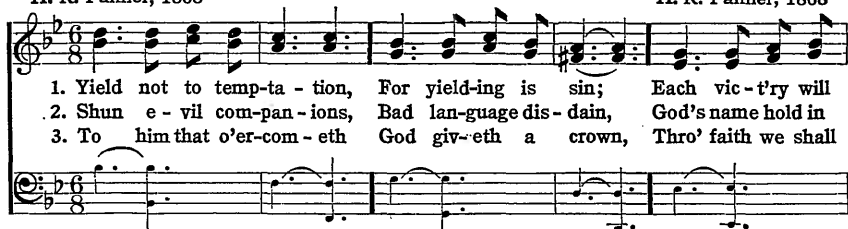
Almighty God, we thank thee for the life of Jesus Christ; that he lived his divine life among men, ministering to their needs and showing them the way of life. Open our eyes that we may see him; enlighten our understanding that we may know him, and strengthen our wills that we may follow him. Unite thy people in fellowship through prayer. May we be refreshed in the inner life, be purified by thy cleansing power and blessed by the indwelling of thy Holy Spirit; through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

Yield Not to Temptation

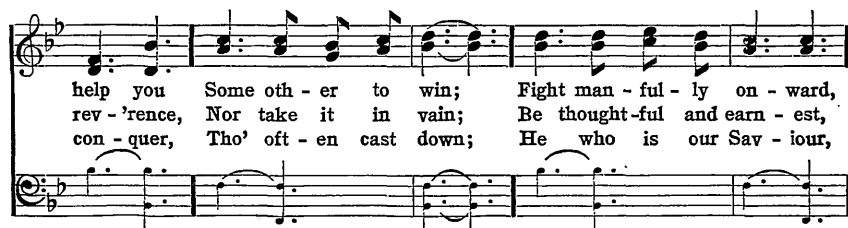
PALMER. 6, 5, 6, 5, 6, 5, 6, 5. With Refrain

H. R. Palmer, 1868

H. R. Palmer, 1868



1. Yield not to temp-ta - tion, For yield-ing is sin; Each vic-t'ry will
 2. Shun e - vil com-pa-n-ions, Bad lan-guage dis-dain, God's name hold in
 3. To him that o'er-com-eth God giv-eth a crown, Thro' faith we shall



help you Some oth - er to win; Fight man - ful - ly on - ward,
 rev - 'rence, Nor take it in vain; Be thought-ful and earn - est,
 con - quer, Tho' oft - en cast down; He who is our Sav - iour,

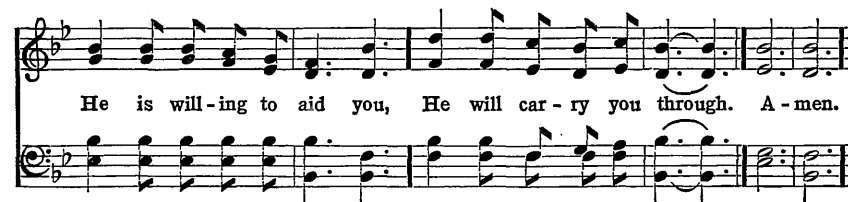


Dark pas-sions sub - due, Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll car - ry you through.
 Kind-heart-ed and true, Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll car - ry you through.
 Our strength will re - new, Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll car - ry you through.

CHORUS



Ask the Sav-iour to help you, Com - fort, strengthen and keep you;



He is will-ing to aid you, He will car - ry you through. A - men.



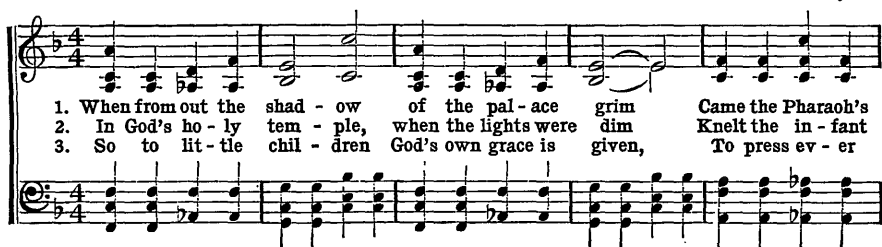
Artist, Wireman

The Lord is thy keeper.—*Psalm 121 : 5a*

A Little Child Shall Lead Them

E. M. C.

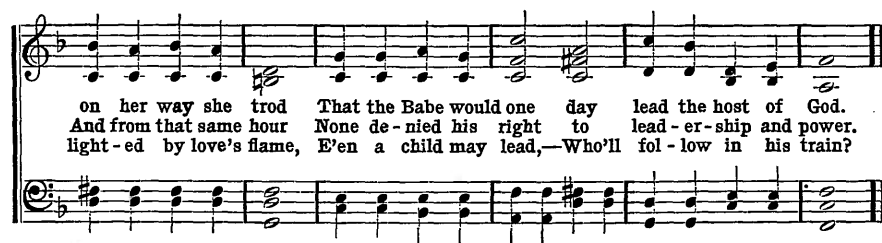
Edith M. Casselberry.



1. When from out the shad - ow of the pal - ace grim Came the Pharaoh's
 2. In God's ho - ly tem - ple, when the lights were dim Knelt the in - fant
 3. So to lit - tle chil - dren God's own grace is given, To press ev - er



daugh - ter to the riv - er's brim; Lit - tle did she dream as
 Sam - uel pray - ing un - to Him: "Speak, Thy serv - ant hear - eth!"
 on - ward toward the realm of heaven; Hold - ing high their torch - es



on her way she trod That the Babe would one day lead the host of God.
 And from that same hour None de - nied his right to lead - er - ship and power.
 light - ed by love's flame, E'en a child may lead, — Who'll fol - low in his train?

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MEDITATION

The Living Water. John 4:7-15. Text: 4:14. *The water that I shall give him shall become in him a well of water springing up into eternal life.*

This woman thought to get enough life by satisfying physical appetites, by escape from work and by winning admiration. We think greater prominence, wealth, better clothes and more conspicuous friends would give it to us. We are consumed with worry about all these things. When Christ becomes the real center of a man's life the soul finds within a fountain of thought, of affection, and of actions which automatically overflows to others, quite independently of petty human competitions. When we live the overflowing life, others are blessed and so are we.

PRAYER

Gracious Giver of the Water of life, give us the living water. Grant that we be not like cisterns but rather like fountains which receive but to give out. Grant us to be generous in soul, always seeking to make our words and deeds bear testimony that Thou art the source of whatever goodness we may attain.

Youth Is the Speeding Courier

George O. Webster.

Stanley T. Reiff.

mf Allegretto.

Youth is the speed-ing cou - ri - er, Fleet-foot-ed ar - dent youth,..... To
youth, To bear to

bear to all men ev-'rywhere God's Word, the Light of Truth; Hark, "Who is there will
all men

go for us?" God waits for our re - ply; The call is clear; and shall we fear To

answer: "Here am I?" The call we hear, 'Tis ring-ing clear O'er all the land to

day;..... Let each re-ly: "Lord, here am I, Thy sum-mons to o - bey."

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I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord

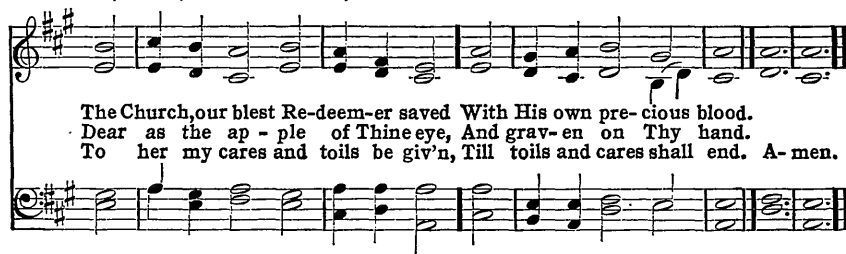
STATE STREET S. M.

Rev. TIMOTHY DWIGHT, 1800

JONATHAN C. WOODMAN, 1844



1. I love Thy king - dom, Lord! The house of Thine a - bode,
 2. I love Thy Church, O God! Her walls be - fore Thee stand,
 3. For her my tears shall fall, For her my prayers as - cend;



The Church, our blest Re-deem-er saved With His own pre-cious blood.
 Dear as the ap - ple of Thine eye, And grav-en on Thy hand.
 To her my cares and toils be giv'n, Till toils and cares shall end. A-men.

4 Beyond my highest joy
 I prize her heavenly ways,
 Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
 Her hymns of love and praise.

5 Sure as Thy truth shall last,
 To Zion shall be given
 The brightest glories earth can yield,
 And brighter bliss of heaven.

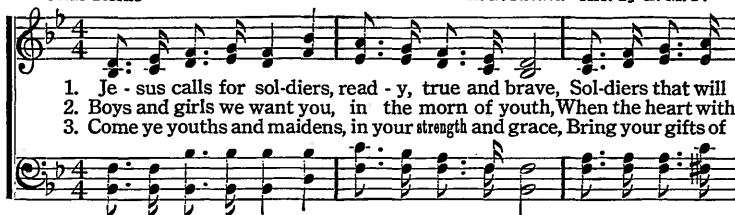
From The New Baptist Praise Book. The American Baptist Publication Society, publishers.

In the temple John and his disciples had seen lambs offered in sacrifice. The sacrifice was the best of the little flock, without spot or blemish, as the richest expression of the love of the heart of a man for his God. In Hebrew lore the man upon whom the dove should descend was he who should baptise men into a new spirit, by which they should be able so to love God as to hate the old sins. He would be to them the Lamb of God. The Father's gift of his beloved was to convince the wayward heart of man forever of the redeeming love of God. To this "Lamb" John pointed honest hearts. To this same love of God and cure for sin in Christ the gospel directs us.

Brave Hearts, True Hearts

Colin Sterne

H. E. Nichol. Arr. by E. M. F.

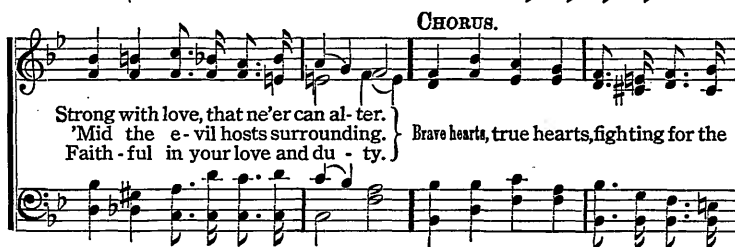


1. Je - sus calls for sol-diers, read - y, true and brave, Sol-diers that will
 2. Boys and girls we want you, in the morn of youth, When the heart with
 3. Come ye youths and maidens, in your strength and grace, Bring your gifts of

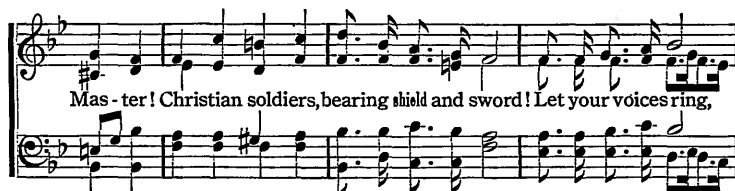


nev - er fal - ter! Ev - er quick to fol - low where his banners wave,
 life is bounding! Come and join our standard, come and fight for truth,
 art and beau - ty! Come and serve the Master, ev - er seek his face,

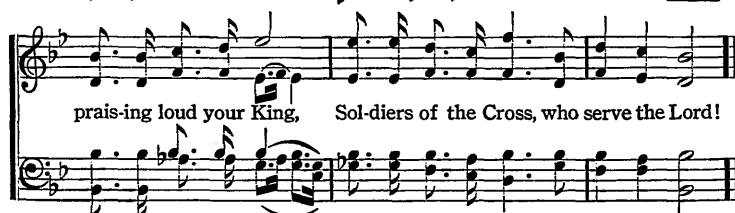
CHORUS.



Strong with love, that ne'er can al - ter, } Brave hearts, true hearts, fighting for the
 'Mid the e - vil hosts surrounding. }
 Faith - ful in your love and du - ty. }



Mas - ter! Christian soldiers, bearing shield and sword! Let your voices ring,



prais-ing loud your King, Soldiers of the Cross, who serve the Lord!

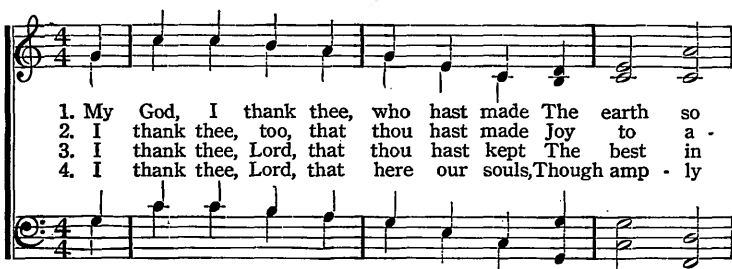
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O Thou who didst redeem the time and didst discover the greatness of the commonplace, help us to see the harvest of fruitful opportunity hidden in the field of ordinary life. Teach us its larger meaning. Show us the real values, lest we sell our days for a mess of pottage when we might have won life by giving life. Amen.

My God, I Thank Thee

Adelaide A Proctor

F. C. Maker



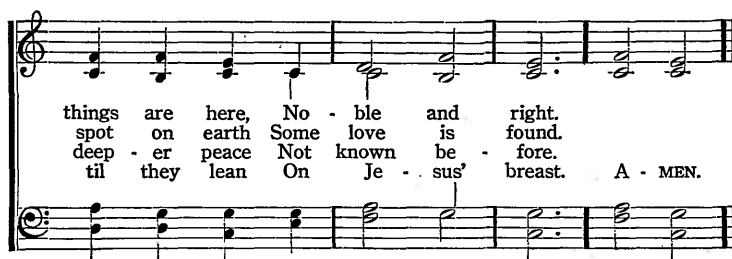
1. My God, I thank thee, who hast made The earth so
 2. I thank thee, too, that thou hast made Joy to a -
 3. I thank thee, Lord, that thou hast kept The best in
 4. I thank thee, Lord, that here our souls, Though amp - ly



bright, So full of splen - dor and of joy,
 bound, So ma - ny gen - tle thoughts and deeds
 store: We have e - nough, yet not too much
 blest, Can nev - er find, al - though they seek,



Beau - ty and light; So ma - ny glo - rious
 Circ - ling us round That in the dark - est
 To long for more, A yearn - ing for a
 A per - fect rest, Nor ev - er shall, un -



things are here, No - ble and right.
 spot on earth Some love is found.
 deep - er peace Not known be - fore.
 til they lean On Je - sus' breast. A - MEN.

“Help me the slow of heart to move
 By some clear, winning word of love;
 Teach me the wayward feet to stay,
 And guide them in the homeward way.”

Coming, Coming, Yes, They Are

J. Wakefield MacGill

Rev. E. Husband

Andantino.

1. Coming, coming, yes, they are, Com-ing, com-ing, from a - far;
 2. Coming, coming, yes, they are, Com-ing, com-ing, from a - far;
 3. Coming, coming, yes, they are, Com-ing, com-ing, from a - far;
 4. Coming, coming, yes, they are, Com-ing, com-ing, from a - far;
 5. Coming, coming, yes, they are, Com-ing, com-ing, from a - far;
 6. Coming, coming, yes, they are, Com-ing, com-ing, from a - far;

From the wild and scorching des - ert, Af - ric's sons of col - or deep;
 From the fields and crowd-ed cit - ies, Chi - na gath - ers to his feet;
 From the In - dies and the Gan - ges, Stead - y flows the liv - ing stream
 From the steppes of Rus-sia drear - y, From Sla-vo-nia's scat-tered lands,
 From the froz - en realms of mid-night, O - ver many a wea - ry mile,
 All to meet in plains of glo - ry, All to sing his prais-es sweet;

Je - sus' love has drawn and won them, At his cross they bow and weep.
 In his love Shem's gentle chil-dren Now have found a safe re-treat.
 To love's o - cean, to his bo - som, Cal - va - ry their wondering theme.
 They are yield-ing soul and spir - it In - to Je - sus' lov - ing hands.
 To exchange their soul's long winter For the sum-mer of his smile.
 What a chor-us, what a meet-ing, With the fam - i - ly com-plete!

PRAYER

O Thou great Head of the Church, help us to be loyal to truth at all cost, but keep us from confusing our emotions and prejudices with the truth as it is in Christ. Lift us to His level of complete surrender of self to thee that the world may become one. Amen.

O God, Our Help

Isaac Watts

Hart's Psalter

1. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come;
 2. Be - neath the shad - ow of thy throne Thy saints have dwelt se - cure;
 3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth recieved her frame,
 4. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come;

Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home.
 Suf - fi - cient is thine arm a - lone, And our de - fence is sure.
 From ev - er - last - ing thou art God, To end - less years the same.
 Be thou our guard while troubles last, And our e - ter - nal home.

MEDITATION

The Light of Experience. Read John 9: 24-34. Text: 9: 25. *One thing I know, that whereas I was blind, now I see.*

An ounce of real experience is worth a pound of pompous words. This man was lost when it came to explaining why, but there is finality in his report of his experience. Many a Christian could not give an adequate theological argument for his faith in the Son of God; but he knows how helpless he has been to change the infirmities of his own will and temper, but when he has given his heart to Christ in love and faith, the old man has been made new and he is free. When we have experienced liberty through faith in Him, he can use us to set others free also.

A multitude filled a great church on the Pacific Coast. The text of the day had been expounded by the preacher. A white-haired, blind singer came to the platform just as the setting sun sent its gleam through a little window in the gable—which fell upon the face of the singer as he sang—"Once I was blind but now I can see, the Light of the World is Jesus."

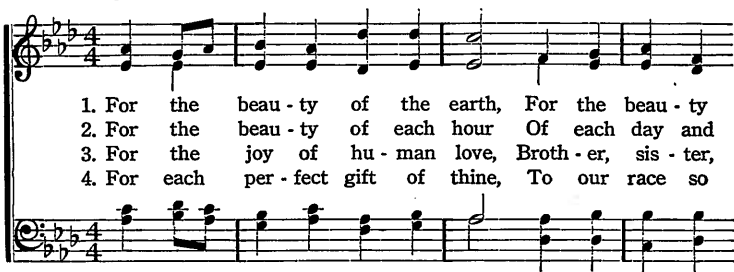
PRAYER

O Thou who givest liberally and upbraidest us not when we falter through lack of wisdom or infirmity of will, grant us an abundant experience of thy liberating power. We ask not that thou shouldst always give adequate explanation of thy mercies. We need not know why or how; but we would know that our Redeemer lives and has redeemed us. In this knowledge and experience we will rejoice and be glad. Amen.

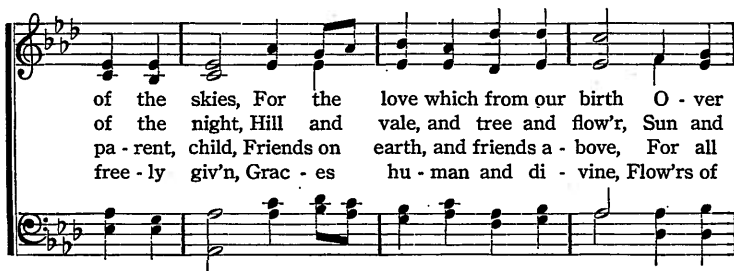
For the Beauty of the Earth

F. S. Pierpoint

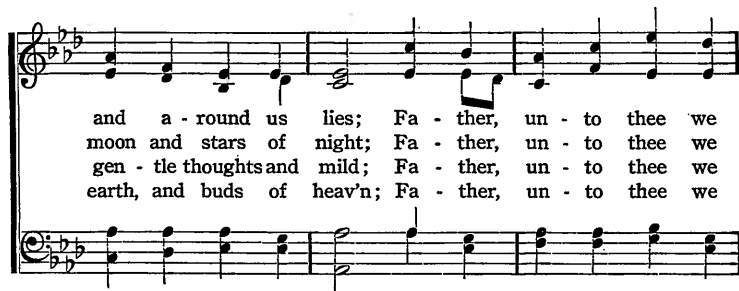
Conrad Kocher



1. For the beau - ty of the earth, For the beau - ty
 2. For the beau - ty of each hour Of each day and
 3. For the joy of hu - man love, Broth - er, sis - ter,
 4. For each per - fect gift of thine, To our race so



of the skies, For the love which from our birth O - ver
 of the night, Hill and vale, and tree and flow'r, Sun and
 pa - rent, child, Friends on earth, and friends a - bove, For all
 free - ly giv'n, Grac - es hu - man and di - vine, Flow'rs of



and a - round us lies; Fa - ther, un - to thee we
 moon and stars of night; Fa - ther, un - to thee we
 gen - tle thoughts and mild; Fa - ther, un - to thee we
 earth, and buds of heav'n; Fa - ther, un - to thee we



raise This, our sac - ri - fice of praise. A - MEN.

MEDITATION

Now is the great day of the Lord's opportunity. We have an open door to great works of service, greater by far than confronted Jesus and the twelve.

Hosanna to the Son of David

E. M. C.

Edith M. Casselberry.

Bless-ed is He that com-eth in the name . of the Lord: Ho-san-na to . the

Son . of Da-vid. Bless-ed is He that com-eth in the name . of the Lord: . Ho-

san-na in the high - est: Ho - san-na in the high - est. A - men.

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Boys and Girls Repeat the Story

George O. Webster.

Lucy C. Main.

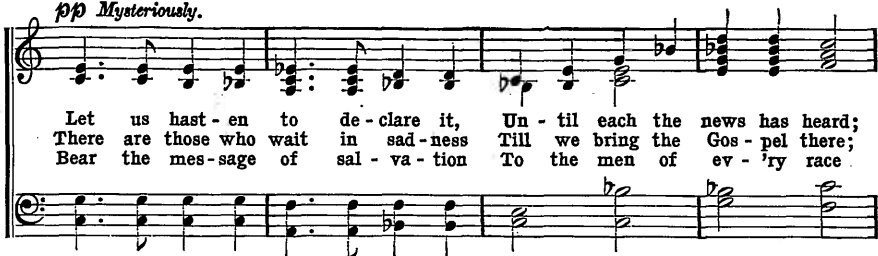
1. Boys and girls, re - peat the sto - ry Of the Sav-iour's love and grace
2. Boys and girls, re - peat the sto - ry, To a world in sin and night;
3. Boys and girls, re - peat the sto - ry, With its light and pow'r di - vine;

Till it floods the earth with glo - ry, Sweep-ing on from place to place;
It will change the gloom to glo - ry, It will make earth's dark-ness light;
With a new and ra - dian-t glo - ry In our hearts the light will shine;

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Boys and Girls Repeat the Story—Concluded

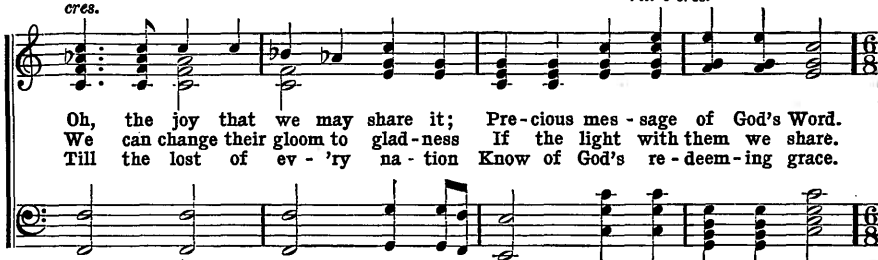
pp Mysteriously.



Let us hast-en to de-clare it, Un-til each the news has heard;
There are those who wait in sad-ness Till we bring the Gos-pel there;
Bear the mes-sage of sal-va-tion To the men of ev-'ry race

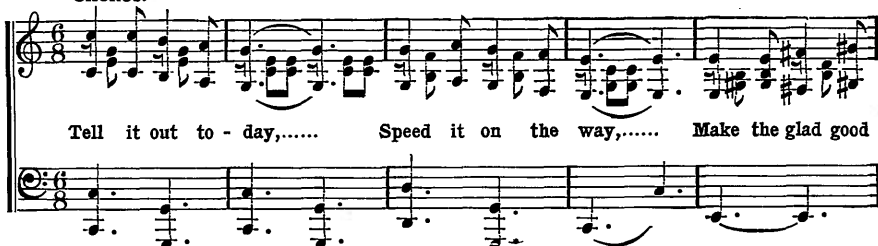
cres.

rit. e cres.



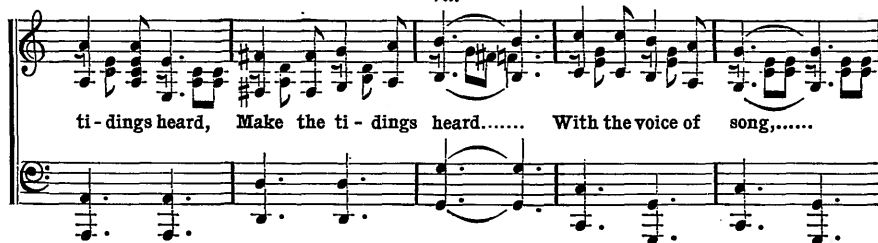
Oh, the joy that we may share it; Pre-cious mes-sage of God's Word.
We can change their gloom to glad-ness If the light with them we share.
Till the lost of ev-'ry na-tion Know of God's re-deem-ing grace.

CHORUS.



Tell it out to-day,..... Speed it on the way,..... Make the glad good

rit.



ti-dings heard, Make the ti-dings heard..... With the voice of song,.....



Speed the news a-long,..... Blessed tidings of God's Word, Tidings of God's Word.

O Word Preserved by Patient Workers

E. M. C.

Edith M. Casselberry.

1. With patient care and time-ly skill in low-ly clois-ters bare, God's ho-ly Word was
2. In la-ter times a-mid new scenes the Word was mul-ti-plied; Far distant lands heard the

once preserved and guard-ed by men of prayer; Theirs was a trust both solemn and sweet and they
wondrous news of the Lord who was cruci-fied; Workers who toil'd with heart, brain and hand God's great

all with one ac-cord Gave proof that the con-se-cra-ted pen is mightier than the sword.
message to set free, Good and faith-ful servants were they all, to them all hon-or be!

The musical score is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It features a treble and bass staff with chords and a melody line. The lyrics are placed below the staff, with some words hyphenated across lines.

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MEDITATION

Overcoming the World. Read John 16:28-33. Text: 16:33. *Be of good cheer; I have overcome the world.*

We are afraid, filled with dismay. The voice of Jesus calls through the darkness "be of good cheer." He bids us be unafraid, to have confidence that we shall overcome. The world can be overcome. "I have overcome"—he is present with us—watch, pray, act in his spirit and we can overcome the world. It is obedient faith in him which overcomes the world.

"Be strong and of good courage, be not afraid nor dismayed . . . for there is a greater with us than with him. With him is an arm of flesh, but with us is Jehovah our God."

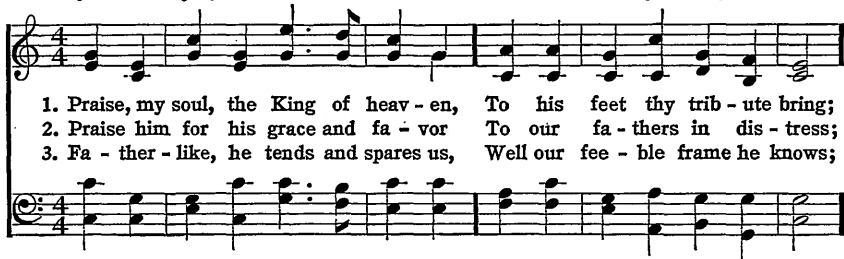
"For all your days prepare,
And meet them ever alike:
When you are the anvil, bear—
When you are the hammer, strike."

Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven

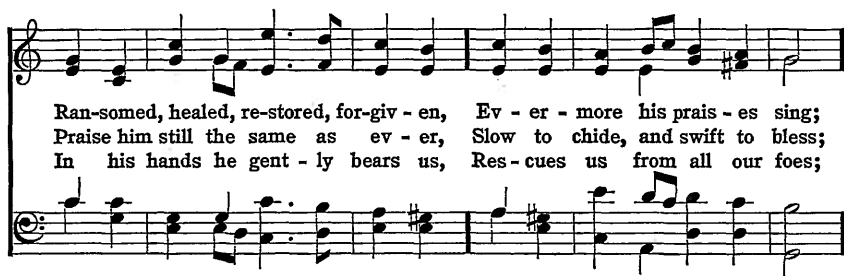
REGENT SQUARE. 8s, 7s. 6l.

Henry Francis Lyte, 1834

Henry Smart, 1812-1879



1. Praise, my soul, the King of heav - en, To his feet thy trib - ute bring;
 2. Praise him for his grace and fa - vor To our fa - thers in dis - tress;
 3. Fa - ther - like, he tends and spares us, Well our fee - ble frame he knows;



Ran-somed, healed, re-stored, for-giv - en, Ev - er - more his prais - es sing;
 Praise him still the same as ev - er, Slow to chide, and swift to bless;
 In his hands he gent - ly bears us, Res - cues us from all our foes;



Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise the ev - er - last - ing King.
 Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - rious in his faith - ful - ness.
 Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise Je - ho - vah, God of grace. A - men.

THE BEST WE HAVE

Christ wants the best. He in the far-off ages
 Once claimed the firstling of the flock, the finest of the wheat.
 And still he asks his own with gentlest pleading
 To lay their highest hopes and brightest talents at his feet
 He'll not forget the feeblest service, humblest love.
 He only asks that of our store we give to him
 The best we have.

Christ gives the best. He takes the hearts we offer,
 And fills them with his glorious beauty, joy, and peace.
 And in his service, as we're growing stronger,
 The calls to grand achievements still increase.
 The richest gifts for us on earth, or in the heaven above,
 Are hid in Christ. In Jesus we receive
 The best we have.

—Author unknown.

Search Me, O God

A Bible Prayer

Psalm 139 : 23

Rev. George Rittenhouse

Andante religioso.

Search me, O God, and know my heart, Try me and

The first system of musical notation is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of a treble and bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

know,..... and know my thoughts, And see if there

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

be an - y wick - ed way in me, And lead me in the

The third system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

way ev - er - last - - ing; Search me, try me,

The fourth system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

lead me in the way ev - er - last - - ing.

The fifth system of musical notation concludes the piece. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

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We Plow the Fields

DRESDEN. P. M.

J. A. P. SCHULZ, 1747-1800.

1. We plow the fields, and scat - ter The good seed on the land, But it is fed and wa - tered By God's almighty hand;

He sends the snow in win - ter, The warmth to swell the grain, The breezes and the sun - shine, And soft, refreshing rain.

Refrain.

All good gifts a - round us Are sent from heav'n a - bove, Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord, For all..... his love.

2 He only is the Maker
Of all things near and far;
He paints the wayside flower,
He lights the evening star;
The winds and waves obey him,
By him the birds are fed;
Much more to us, his children,
He gives our daily bread.

3 We thank thee, then, O Father,
For all things bright and good,
The seedtime and the harvest,
Our life, our health, our food:
Accept the gifts we offer,
For all thy love imparts,
And, what thou most desirest,
Our humble, thankful hearts.

MATTHIAS CLAUDIUS, 1782.

Tr. by MISS J. M. CAMPBELL, 1861.

PRAYER

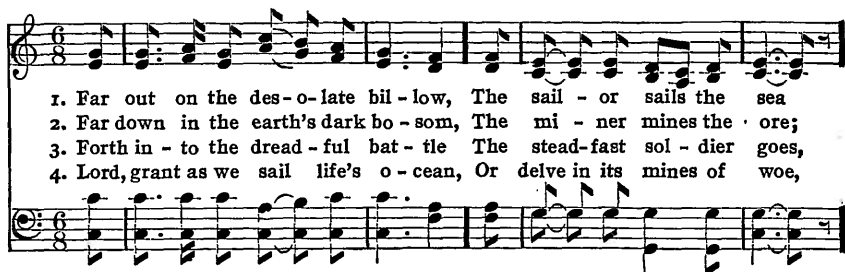
O heavenly Father, we behold the promise of thy redemption. We long for the coming of thy kingdom: for the salvation of all men, and for the conversion of the kingdoms of this world into the kingdom of our Lord and of his Christ. For the working out of this, thy purpose, endow thy children, we beseech thee, with humility, faith, self-denial and spiritual power, that all we are and have may be at thy command until redemption shall cover the earth as the waters cover the sea. And this we ask for thy love's sake. Amen.

Far Out on the Desolate Billow

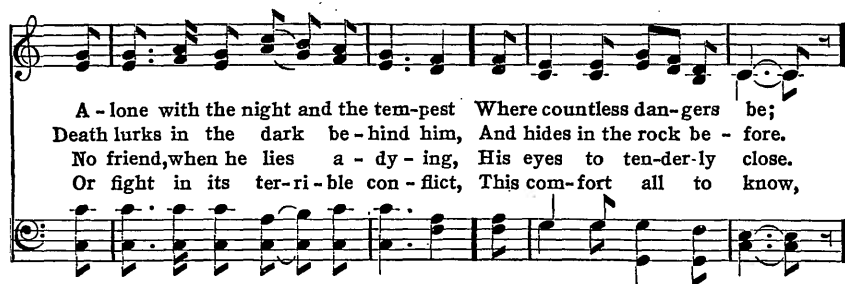
LORELEI 9, 6, 9, 6. With Refrain.

ROSSITER W. RAYMOND

FRIEDRICH SILCHER

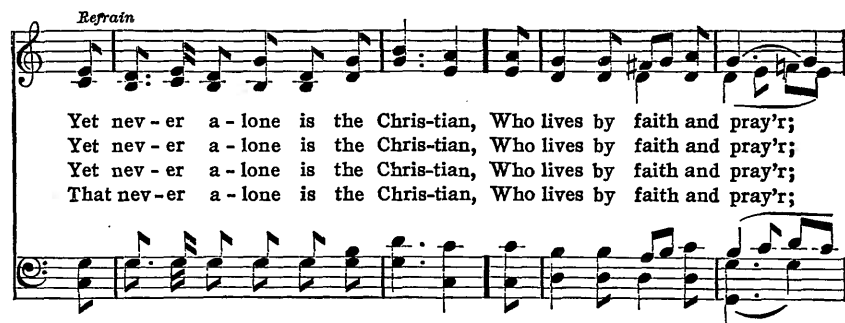


1. Far out on the des-o-late bil-low, The sail-or sails the sea
 2. Far down in the earth's dark bo-som, The mi-ner mines the ore;
 3. Forth in-to the dread-ful bat-tle The stead-fast sol-dier goes,
 4. Lord, grant as we sail life's o-cean, Or delve in its mines of woe,



A-lone with the night and the tem-pest Where countless dan-gers be;
 Death lurks in the dark be-hind him, And hides in the rock be-fore.
 No friend, when he lies a-dy-ing, His eyes to ten-der-ly close.
 Or fight in its ter-ri-ble con-flict, This com-fort all to know,

Refrain



Yet nev-er a-lone is the Chris-tian, Who lives by faith and pray'r;
 Yet nev-er a-lone is the Chris-tian, Who lives by faith and pray'r;
 Yet nev-er a-lone is the Chris-tian, Who lives by faith and pray'r;
 That nev-er a-lone is the Chris-tian, Who lives by faith and pray'r;



For God is a Friend un-fail-ing, And God is ev-'ry-where. A-men.

From The New Baptist Praise Book. The American Baptist Publication Society, publishers.

Let Us, With a Gladsome Mind

INNOCENTS. 7s. (*First Tune.*)

THIBAUT, 13TH CENT. (?)



Let us, with a gladsome mind,
Praise the Lord, for he is kind;
For his mercies shall endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

He, with all commanding might,
Filled the new-made world with light:
For his mercies shall endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

All things living he doth feed;
His full hand supplies their need:
For his mercies shall endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

PRAYER

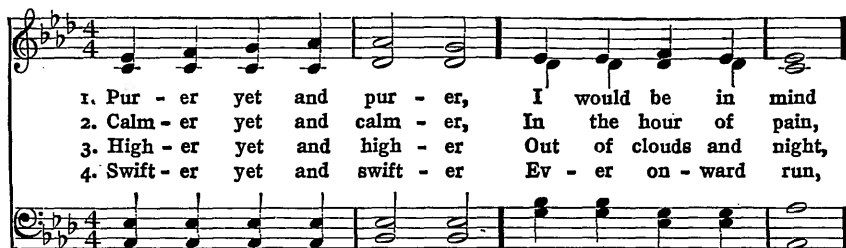
O Eternal and Almighty to deliver—Thou didst change unstable Simon, impulsive with good purpose but vacillating as water, into a man of rock. Thou canst transform the faint heartedness of the coward into the valor of the hero. Declare thy power unto us till we shall not fear the arm of flesh with its strength to work us harm; no, nor the tongue of flesh, its malice or its guile. Amen.

Purer Yet and Purer

LYNDHURST 6, 5, 6, 5, D.

ANON., 1858

ANON.



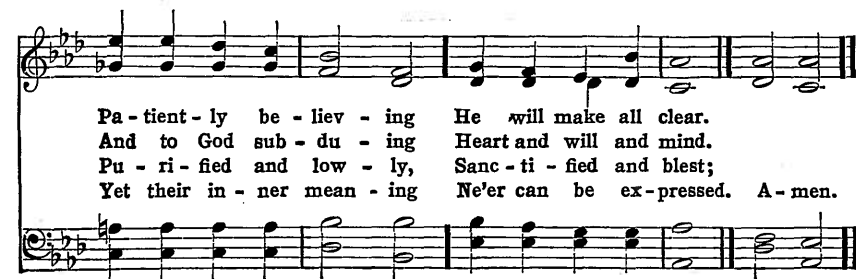
1. Pur - er yet and pur - er, I would be in mind
 2. Calm - er yet and calm - er, In the hour of pain,
 3. High - er yet and high - er Out of clouds and night,
 4. Swift - er yet and swift - er Ev - er on - ward run,



Dear - er yet and dear - er Ev - 'ry du - ty find;
 Sur - er yet and sur - er Peace at last to gain;
 Near - er yet and near - er Ris - ing to the light;
 Firm - er yet and firm - er Step as I go on:



Hop - ing still and trust - ing God with - out a fear,
 Suf - f'ring still and do - ing, To His will re - signed,
 Light se - rene and ho - ly, Where my soul may 'rest,
 Oft these earn - est long - ings Swell with - in my breast,



Pa - tient - ly be - liev - ing He will make all clear.
 And to God sub - du - ing Heart and will and mind.
 Pu - ri - fied and low - ly, Sanc - ti - fied and blest;
 Yet their in - ner mean - ing Ne'er can be ex - pressed. A - men.

From The New Baptist Praise Book. The American Baptist Publication Society, publishers.

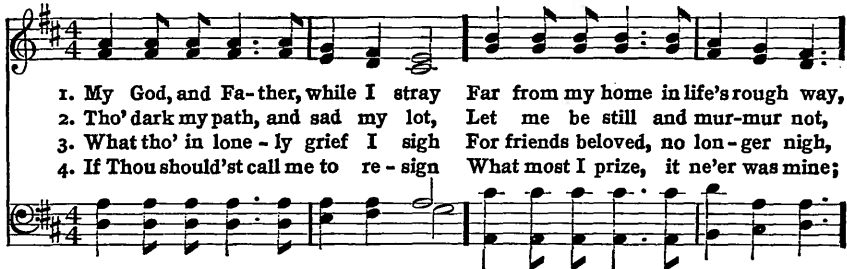
My God and Father

HANFORD 8.8.8.4.

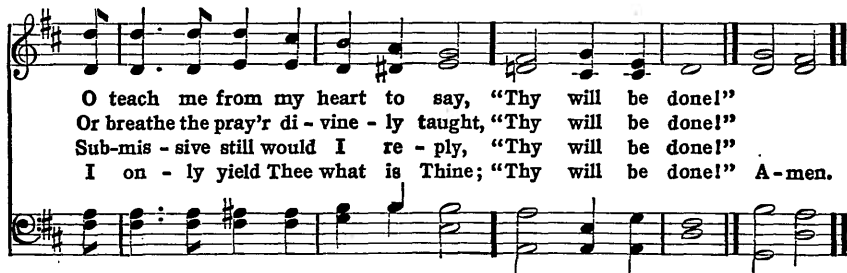
CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1834

First Tune

Sir ARTHUR SULLIVAN, 1874



1. My God, and Fa-ther, while I stray Far from my home in life's rough way,
 2. Tho' dark my path, and sad my lot, Let me be still and mur-mur not,
 3. What tho' in lone - ly grief I sigh For friends beloved, no lon - ger nigh,
 4. If Thou should'st call me to re - sign What most I prize, it ne'er was mine;



O teach me from my heart to say, "Thy will be done!"
 Or breathe the pray'r di - vine - ly taught, "Thy will be done!"
 Sub-mis - sive still would I re - ply, "Thy will be done!"
 I on - ly yield Thee what is Thine; "Thy will be done!" A - men.

- 5 Let but my fainting heart be blest
 With Thy good Spirit for its guest,
 My God, to Thee I leave the rest;
 "Thy will be done!"
- 6 Renew my will from day to day,
 Blend it with Thine, and take away

All that now makes it hard to say,
 "Thy will be done!"

- 7 Then, when on earth I breathe no more
 The prayer oft mixed with tears before,
 I'll sing upon a happier shore,
 "Thy will be done."

TROYTE'S CHANT 8.8.8.4.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1834

Second Tune

ARTHUR H. D. TROYTE, 1857



My God and Father, while I stray Far from my home in life's rough way,

O teach me from my heart to say, "Thy will be done!" A - men.

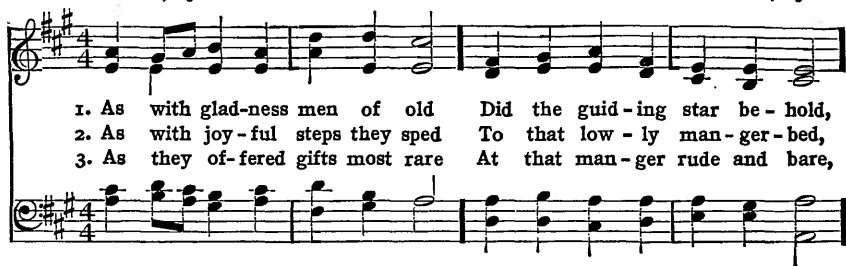
From The New Baptist Praise Book. The American Baptist Publication Society, publishers.

As With Gladness Men of Old

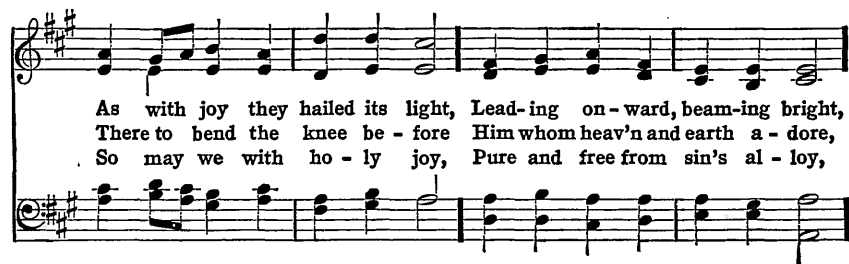
DIX Six 76.

WILLIAM C. DIX, 1856

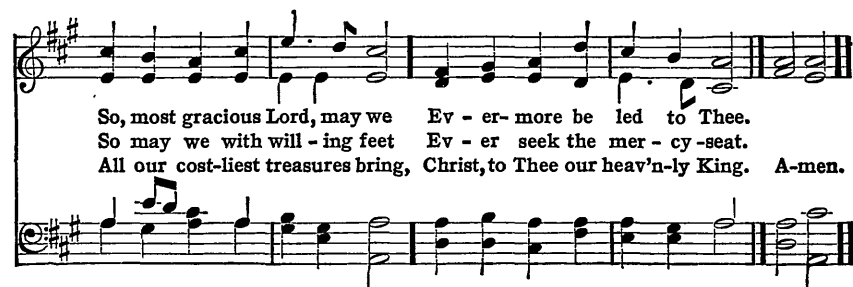
Arr. fr. CONRAD KOCHER, 1838.



1. As with glad-ness men of old Did the guid-ing star be-hold,
2. As with joy-ful steps they sped To that low-ly man-ger-bed,
3. As they of-fered gifts most rare At that man-ger rude and bare,



As with joy they hailed its light, Lead-ing on-ward, beam-ing bright,
There to bend the knee be-fore Him whom heav'n and earth a-dore,
So may we with ho-ly joy, Pure and free from sin's al-loy,



So, most gracious Lord, may we Ev-er-more be led to Thee.
So may we with will-ing feet Ev-er seek the mer-cy-seat.
All our cost-liest treasures bring, Christ, to Thee our heav'n-ly King. A-men.

4 Holy Jesus, every day
Keep us in the narrow way;
And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

5 In the heavenly country bright,
Need they no created light;
Thou its light, its joy, its crown,
Thou its Sun which goes not down;
There forever may we sing
Alleluias to our King.

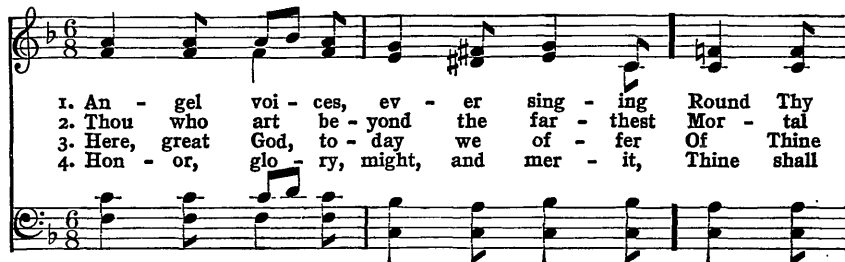
From The New Baptist Praise Book. The American Baptist Publication Society, publishers.

Angel Voices, Ever Singing

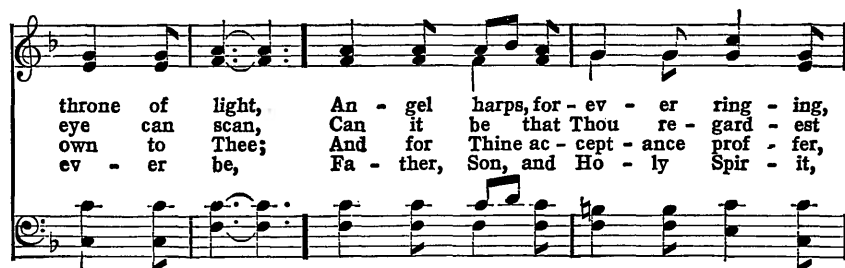
ANGEL VOICES 8.5.8.5.8.7.

Rev. FRANCIS POTT, 1866

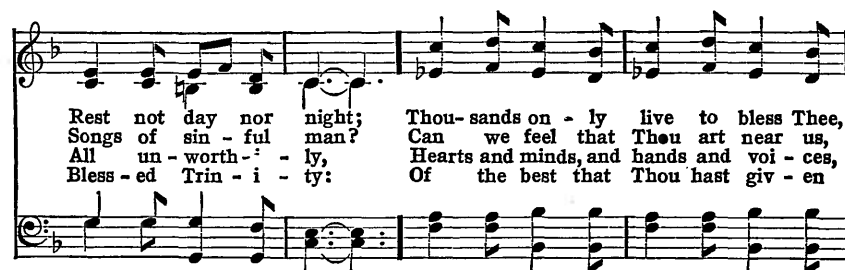
Sir ARTHUR SULLIVAN, 1872



1. An - gel voi - ces, ev - er sing - ing Round Thy
 2. Thou who art be - yond the far - thest Mor - tal
 3. Here, great God, to - day we of - fer Of Thine
 4. Hon - or, glo - ry, might, and mer - it, Thine shall



throne of light, An - gel harps, for - ev - er ring - ing,
 eye can scan, Can it be that Thou re - gard - est
 own to Thee; And for Thine ac - cept - ance prof - fer,
 ev - er be, Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it,



Rest not day nor night; Thou - sands on - ly live to bless Thee,
 Songs of sin - ful man? Can we feel that Thou art near us,
 All un - worth - - ly, Hearts and minds, and hands and voi - ces,
 Bless - ed Trin - i - ty: Of the best that Thou hast giv - en



And con - fess Thee Lord of might.
 And wilt hear us? Yea, we can.
 In our choic - est Mel - o - dy.
 Earth and heav - en Ren - der Thee. A - men.

From The New Baptist Praise Book. The American Baptist Publication Society, publishers.

SCRIPTURE READINGS

Which may be used for Memory Work or Calls to Worship

Selection 1

I WAS GLAD

Psalm 122; 95: 1, 2, 3, 6

I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord.

Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Jerusalem!

Jerusalem is builded as a city that is compact together:

Whither the tribes go up, the tribes of the Lord, unto the testimony of Israel, to give thanks unto the name of the Lord.

For there are set thrones of judgment, the thrones of the house of David.

Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.

Peace be within thy walls, and prosperity within thy palaces.

For my brethren and companions' sakes, I will now say, Peace be within thee.

Because of the house of the Lord our God I will seek thy good.

O come, let us sing unto the Lord; let us make a joyful noise to the Rock of our salvation.

Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.

For the Lord is a great God, and a great King above all gods.

O come, let us worship and bow down: let us kneel before the Lord, our Maker.

Selection 2

GRACE AND GLORY

Psalm 84

How amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts!

My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord:

My heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God.

Yea, the sparrow hath found an house, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young,

Even thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my King and my God!

Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they will be still praising thee.

Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee; in whose heart are the ways of them.

They go from strength to strength, every one of them in Zion appeareth before God.

O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer; give ear, O God of Jacob.

Behold, O God our Shield! and look upon the face of thine Anointed.

For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand.

I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

For the Lord God is a Sun and Shield.

O Lord of hosts! blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.

Selection 3

JESUS AND THE CHILDREN

Matthew 18: 1-6; Mark 10: 13-16

At the same time came the disciples unto Jesus, saying, Who is the greatest in the kingdom of heaven?

And Jesus called a little child unto him, and set him in the midst of them,

And said, Verily I say unto you, Except ye be converted, and become as little children, ye shall not enter into the kingdom of heaven.

Whosoever therefore shall humble himself as this little child, the same is greatest in the kingdom of heaven.

And whoso shall receive one such little child in my name receiveth me.

But whoso shall offend one of these little ones which believe in me, it were better for him that a mill-stone were hanged about his neck, and that he were drowned in the depth of the sea.

And they brought young children to him, that he should touch them: and his disciples rebuked those that brought them.

But when Jesus saw it, he was much displeased, and said unto them, Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not.

Verily I say unto you, Whosoever shall not receive the kingdom of God as a little child, he shall not enter therein.

And he took them up in his arms, put his hands upon them, and blessed them.

Selection 4

CHILDREN'S SERVICE

Psalm 148: 1, 12, 13; 96: 6; 90: 16, 17; 144: 12; Zechariah 8: 3, 5; 1 John 2: 13

Praise ye the Lord. Both young men and maidens; old men and children:

Let them praise the name of the Lord: for his name alone is excellent; his glory is above the earth and heaven.

Honor and majesty are before him: strength and beauty are in his sanctuary.

Let thy work appear unto thy servants, and thy glory unto their children.

And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us:

And establish thou the work of our hands upon us; yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.

That our sons may be as plants grown up in their youth;

That our daughters may be as corner-stones, polished after the similitude of a palace:

Thus saith the Lord, I am returned unto Zion, and will dwell in the midst of Jerusalem;

And Jerusalem shall be called, A city of truth; and the mountain of the Lord of hosts, The holy mountain.

And the streets of the city shall be full of boys and girls playing in the streets thereof.

I write unto you, little children, because ye have known the Father.

Selection 5

THE COMMANDMENTS

Exodus 20: 1-17; Matthew 22: 37-40; John 13: 34, 35; 1 John 4: 7, 8, 10

God spake all these words, saying, I am the Lord thy God, which have brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.

Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of anything that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth; thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them: for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me; and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love me, and keep my commandments.

Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain; for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.

Remember the Sabbath day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work; but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God; in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy man-servant, nor thy maid-servant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates; for in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the Sabbath day and hallowed it.

Honor thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

Thou shalt not kill.

Thou shalt not commit adultery.

Thou shalt not steal.

Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his man-servant, nor his maid-servant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor anything that is thy neighbor's.

Hear also what our Lord Jesus Christ saith: Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. This is the first and great commandment. And the second is like unto it: Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets.

A new commandment I give unto you. That ye love one another: as I have loved you, that ye also love one another.

By this shall all men know that ye are my disciples, if ye have love one to another.

Beloved, let us love one another; for love is of God, and every one that loveth, is born of God, and knoweth God.

He that loveth not, knoweth not God; for God is love.

Herein is love, not that we loved God, but that he loved us, and sent his Son to be the propitiation for our sins.

Selection 6

UNIVERSAL PRAISE

Psalm 148

Praise ye the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens: praise him in the heights.

Praise ye him, all his angels: praise ye him, all his hosts.

Praise ye him, sun and moon: praise him, all ye stars of light.

Praise him, ye heavens of heavens, and ye waters that be above the heavens.

Let them praise the name of the Lord: for he commanded, and they were created.

He hath also established them for ever and ever: he hath made a decree which shall not pass.

Praise the Lord from the earth, ye dragons and all deeps:

Fire, and hail; snow, and vapors: stormy wind fulfilling his word:

Mountains, and all hills; fruitful trees, and all cedars:

Beasts, and all cattle; creeping things, and flying fowl:

Kings of the earth, and all people; princes, and all judges of the earth:

Both young men, and maidens; old men, and children:

Let them praise the name of the Lord: for his name alone is excellent;

His glory is above the earth and heaven.

He also exalteth the horn of his people, the praise of all his saints;

Even of the children of Israel, a people near unto him. Praise ye the Lord.

Selection 7

O GIVE THANKS

Psalm 107: 1-9, 20, 22

O give thanks unto the Lord; for he is good; for his mercy endureth for ever.

Let the redeemed of the Lord say so, whom he hath redeemed from the hand of the adversary,

And gathered out of the lands, from the east and from the west, from the north and from the south.

They wandered in the wilderness in a desert way; they found no city of habitation.

Hungry and thirsty, their soul fainted in them.

Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble, and he delivered them out of their distresses.

He led them also by a straight way, that they might go to a city of habitation.

Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

For he satisfieth the longing soul, and the hungry soul he filleth with good.

He sent his word, and healed them, and delivered them from their destructions.

Let them offer the sacrifices of thanksgiving, and declare his works with rejoicing.

Selection 8

MY SHEPHERD

Psalm 23; Isaiah 26: 3; Hebrews 13: 20, 21

The Lord is my Shepherd: I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:

He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul:

He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil:

For thou art with me: thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:

Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life:

And I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on thee;

Because he trusteth in thee.

Now the God of peace, who brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus, that great Shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting covenant,

Make you perfect in every good work to do his will,

Working in you that which is wellpleasing in his sight,

Through Jesus Christ; to whom be the glory for ever and ever. Amen.

Selection 9

THE GOOD SHEPHERD

John 10: 7-17; Psalm 95: 7

Then said Jesus unto them again, Verily, verily, I say unto you, I am the door of the sheep.

All that ever came before me are thieves and robbers: but the sheep did not hear them.

I am the door: by me if any man enter in, he shall be saved, and shall go in and out, and find pasture.

The thief cometh not, but for to steal, and to kill, and to destroy: I am come that they might have life, and that they might have it more abundantly.

I am the good shepherd: the good shepherd giveth his life for the sheep.

But he that is an hireling, and not the shepherd, whose own the sheep are not, seeth the wolf coming, and leaveth the sheep, and fleeth: and the wolf catcheth them, and scattereth the sheep.

The hireling fleeth, because he is an hireling, and careth not for the sheep.

I am the good shepherd, and know my sheep, and am known of mine.

As the Father knoweth me, even so know I the Father: and I lay down my life for the sheep.

And other sheep I have, which are not of this fold: them also I must bring, and they shall hear my voice; and there shall be one fold, and one shepherd.

We are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.

Selection 10

THE EARTH IS THE LORD'S

Psalm 24; Revelation 19:6

The earth is the Lord's and the fulness thereof; the world and they that dwell therein.

For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? And who shall stand in his holy place?

He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

He shall receive a blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

This is the generation of them that seek after him, that seek thy face, O God of Jacob.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors:

And the King of glory shall come in.

Who is the King of glory?

The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; yea, lift them up, ye everlasting doors:

And the King of glory shall come in.

Who is this King of glory?

The Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory.

Alleluia, for the Lord God omnipotent reigneth!

Selection 11

THE EXCELLENT NAME

Psalm 8; 1 John 3:2, 3

O Lord our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth!

Who hast set thy glory above the heavens.

Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength because of thine enemies,

That thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers; the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;

What is man, that thou art mindful of him? and the son of man, that thou visitest him?

For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels, and hast crowned him with glory and honor.

Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands;

Thou hast put all things under his feet; all sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field;

The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea, and whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.

O Lord our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth!

Beloved, now are we the sons of God, and it doth not yet appear what we shall be:

But we know that, when he shall appear, we shall be like him:

For we shall see him as he is.

And every one that hath this hope in him purifieth himself, even as he is pure.

Selection 12

THE BEATITUDES

Matthew 5:3-16

Blessed are the poor in spirit:
For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn:
For they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek:
For they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are they which do hunger
and thirst after righteousness:

For they shall be filled.

Blessed are the merciful:

For they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart:

For they shall see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers:

For they shall be called the children of God.

Blessed are they which are persecuted
for righteousness' sake:

For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are ye, when men shall
revile you, and persecute you,

And shall say all manner of evil
against you falsely for my sake.

Rejoice, and be exceeding glad:
for great is your reward in heaven.

For so persecuted they the prophets
which were before you.

Ye are the salt of the earth. Ye
are the light of the world.

Let your light so shine before
men, that they may see your good
works, and glorify your Father
which is in heaven.

Selection 13

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Matthew 6:9-15; 7:7-11; John 16:23

After this manner therefore pray
ye: Our Father which art in heaven,
Hallowed be thy name.

Thy kingdom come. Thy will be
done in earth, as it is in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread.

And forgive us our debts, as we
forgive our debtors.

And lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil: For thine is
the kingdom, and the power, and the
glory, forever. Amen.

For if ye forgive men their trespasses,
your heavenly Father will
also forgive you:

But if ye forgive not men their
trespasses, neither will your Father
forgive your trespasses.

Ask, and it shall be given you;
seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it
shall be opened unto you:

For every one that asketh
receiveth; and he that seeketh findeth;
and to him that knocketh it shall be
opened.

Or what man is there of you,
whom if his son ask bread, will he
give him a stone?

Or if he ask a fish, will he give
him a serpent?

If ye then, being evil, know how
to give good gifts unto your children,
how much more shall your
Father which is in heaven give good
things to them that ask him?

Whatsoever ye shall ask the Father
in my name, he will give it you.

Selection 14

THE CREATION

Genesis 1 and 2; John 1:1-4, 9, 14

In the beginning God created the heaven and the earth.

And the earth was without form, and void; and darkness was upon the face of the deep. And the Spirit of God moved upon the face of the waters.

And God said, let there be light; and there was light.

And God saw the light, that it was good: and God divided the light from the darkness.

And God called the light Day, and the darkness he called Night. And the evening and the morning were the first day.

And God said, Let us make man in our image, after our likeness: and let them have dominion over the fish of the sea, and over the fowl of the air, and over the cattle, and over all the earth, and over every creeping thing that creepeth upon the earth.

So God created man in his own image, in the image of God created he him; male and female created he them.

And God blessed them, and God said unto them, Be fruitful and multiply, and replenish the earth, and subdue it: and have dominion over the fish of the sea, and over the fowl of the air, and over every living thing that moveth upon the earth.

And God said, Behold, I have given you every herb bearing seed, which is upon the face of all the

earth, and every tree, in the which is the fruit of a tree yielding seed; to you it shall be for meat.

And to every beast of the earth, and to every fowl of the air, and to every thing that creepeth upon the earth, wherein there is life. I have given every green herb for meat: and it was so.

And God saw everything that he had made, and, behold, it was very good. And the evening and the morning were the sixth day.

Thus the heavens and the earth were finished, and all the host of them.

And on the seventh day God ended his work which he had made; and he rested on the seventh day from all his work which he had made.

And God blessed the seventh day, and sanctified it: because that in it he had rested from all his work which God created and made.

In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God.

The same was in the beginning with God.

All things were made by him; and without him was not any thing made that was made.

In him was life; and the life was the light of men.

That was the true Light, which lighteth every man that cometh into the world.

And the Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us, (and we beheld his glory, the glory as of the only begotten of the Father,) full of grace and truth.

Selection 15

TE DEUM LAUDAMUS

We praise thee, O God; we acknowledge thee to be the Lord.

All the earth doth worship thee, the Father everlasting.

To thee all angels cry aloud;

The heavens and all the powers therein;

To thee cherubim and seraphim continually do cry, Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Sabaoth;

Heaven and earth are full of the majesty of thy glory.

The glorious company of the apostles praise thee.

The goodly fellowship of the prophets praise thee.

The noble army of martyrs praise thee.

The holy Church throughout all the world doth acknowledge thee;

The Father of an infinite majesty;

Thine adorable, true and only Son;

Also the Holy Ghost, the Comforter.

Thou art the King of Glory, O Christ; thou art the everlasting Son of the Father.

When thou tookest upon thee to deliver man, thou didst humble thyself to be born of a virgin.

When thou hadst overcome the sharpness of death thou didst open the kingdom of heaven to all believers.

Thou sittest at the right hand of God, in the glory of the Father.

We believe that thou shalt come to be our Judge.

We therefore pray thee, help thy servants, whom thou hast redeemed with thy precious blood.

Make them to be numbered with thy saints, in glory everlasting.

O Lord, save thy people, and bless thine heritage.

Govern them, and lift them up for ever.

Day by day we magnify thee;

And we worship thy name ever, world without end.

Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.

O Lord, have mercy upon us, have mercy upon us.

O Lord, let thy mercy be upon us, as our trust is in thee.

O Lord, in thee have I trusted; let me never be confounded.

Jude 20, 21, 24, 25

But ye, beloved, building up yourselves on your most holy faith, praying in the Holy Ghost,

Keep yourselves in the love of God, looking for the mercy of our Lord Jesus Christ unto eternal life.

Now unto him that is able to keep you from falling, and to present you faultless before the presence of his glory with exceeding joy,

To the only wise God our Saviour, be glory and majesty, dominion and power, both now and ever. Amen.

Selection 16

REMEMBER THY CREATOR

Ecclesiastes 12:1-7, 13, 14

Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth,

While the evil days come not, nor the years draw nigh, when thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them;

While the sun, or the light, or the moon, or the stars, be not darkened, nor the clouds return after the rain:

In the day when the keepers of the house shall tremble, and the strong men shall bow themselves,

And the grinders cease because they are few, and those that look out of the windows be darkened,

And the doors shall be shut in the streets, when the sound of the grinding is low,

And he shall rise up at the voice of the bird, and all the daughters of music shall be brought low.

Also when they shall be afraid of that which is high, and fears shall be in the way,

And the almond-tree shall flourish, and the grasshopper shall be a burden, and desire shall fail;

Because man goeth to his long home, and the mourners go about the streets:

Or ever the silver cord be loosed, or the golden bowl be broken,

Or the pitcher be broken at the fountain, or the wheel broken at the cistern.

Then shall the dust return to the earth as it was: and the spirit shall return unto God who gave it.

Let us hear the conclusion of the whole matter:

Fear God, and keep his commandments: for this is the whole duty of man.

For God shall bring every work into judgment, with every secret thing, whether it be good, or whether it be evil.

Selection 17

WHERE SHALL WISDOM BE FOUND?

Job 28:12-15, 20, 23, 26-28

But where shall wisdom be found? and where is the place of understanding?

Man knoweth not the price thereof; neither is it found in the land of the living.

The depth saith, It is not in me: and the sea saith, It is not with me.

It cannot be gotten for gold, neither shall silver be weighed for the price thereof.

Whence then cometh wisdom? and where is the place of understanding?

God understandeth the way thereof, and he knoweth the place thereof.

When he made a decree for the rain, and a way for the lightning of the thunder;

Then did he see it, and declare it; he prepared it, yea, and searched it out.

And unto man he said, Behold the fear of the Lord, that is wisdom; and to depart from evil is understanding.

Selection 18

REFUGE AND STRENGTH

Isaiah 25: 1, 4, 8, 9; 26: 3, 4

O Lord, thou art my God; I will exalt thee, I will praise thy name;

For thou hast done wonderful things; thy counsels of old are faithfulness and truth.

For thou hast been a strength to the poor, a strength to the needy in his distress, a refuge from the storm, a shadow from the heat, when the blast of the terrible ones is as a storm against the wall.

He will swallow up death in victory; and the Lord God will wipe away tears from off all faces;

And the rebuke of his people shall he take away from off all the earth: for the Lord hath spoken it.

And it shall be said in that day, Lo, this is our God;

We have waited for him, and he will save us: this is the Lord; we have waited for him, we will be glad and rejoice in his salvation.

Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on thee; because he trusteth in thee.

Trust ye in the Lord forever.

Selection 19

SING UNTO THE LORD

Psalms 96

Oh, sing unto the Lord a new song: sing unto the Lord, all the earth.

Sing unto the Lord, bless his

name; show forth his salvation from day to day.

Declare his glory among the heathen, his wonders among all people.

For the Lord is great, and greatly to be praised: he is to be feared above all gods.

For all the gods of the nations are idols: but the Lord made the heavens.

Honor and majesty are before him; strength and beauty are in his sanctuary.

Give unto the Lord, O ye kindreds of the people, give unto the Lord glory and strength.

Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name: bring an offering, and come into his courts.

Oh, worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness: fear before him, all the earth.

Say among the heathen that the Lord reigneth:

The world also shall be established that it shall not be moved: he shall judge the people righteously.

Let the heavens rejoice, and let the earth be glad; let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof.

Let the field be joyful, and all that is therein:

Then shall all the trees of the wood rejoice before the Lord:

For he cometh, for he cometh to judge the earth:

He shall judge the world with righteousness, and the people with his truth.

Selection 20

BLESS THE LORD

Psalm 103:1-17

Bless the Lord, O my soul; and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:

Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;

Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with lovingkindness and tender mercies;

Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

The Lord executeth righteousness, and judgment for all that are oppressed.

He made known his ways unto Moses, his acts unto the children of Israel.

The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger and plenteous in mercy.

He will not always chide: neither will he keep his anger for ever.

He hath not dealt with us after our sins; nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

The mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him, and his righteousness unto children's children.

Selection 21

THOU HAST HEALED ME

Psalm 30

I will extol thee, O Lord; for thou hast lifted me up, and hast not made my foes to rejoice over me.

O Lord my God, I cried unto thee, and thou hast healed me.

O Lord, thou hast brought up my soul from the grave:

Thou hast kept me alive, that I should not go down to the pit.

Sing unto the Lord, O ye saints of his, and give thanks at the remembrance of his holiness.

For his anger endureth but a moment; in his favor is life:

Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning.

And in my prosperity I said, I shall never be moved.

Lord, by thy favor thou hast made my mountain to stand strong:

Thou didst hide thy face, and I was troubled.

I cried to thee, O Lord; and unto the Lord I made supplication.

What profit is there in my blood, when I go down to the pit?

Shall the dust praise thee? shall it declare thy truth?

Hear, O Lord, and have mercy upon me: Lord, be thou my helper.

Thou hast turned for me my mourning into dancing:

Thou hast put off my sackcloth, and girded me with gladness.

O Lord my God, I will give thanks unto thee for ever.

THE FIRST INDEPENDENCE DAY

The Fourth of July is the birthday of our country. On that day was signed the Declaration of Independence. America was settled by colonists from Europe. Along the Atlantic coast there grew up in time thirteen States. These States were under the control of the mother country, England. There came a time when these States, through their representatives, believed that they should be free and independent States. Because of this, there was fought the Revolutionary War, by which these colonies won their independence, and thus the United States of America became a separate nation.

In June, 1775, Richard Henry Lee of Virginia offered before the Continental Congress this resolution: "Resolved: That these United States are, and ought to be, free and independent States." A committee of five was named to draw up the Declaration. This committee reported on July 4, 1776, to the Continental Congress, meeting in Independence Hall, Philadelphia.

Richard Lee had been called to Virginia by illness in his family. Thomas Jefferson had the honor of composing the Declaration of Independence—one of the most famous documents in the world. Congress was assembled, the vote had been passed, the time came for the men to sign. John Hancock, as the presiding officer, was the first to sign. Boldly he signed, exclaiming those historic words, "The king of England can read it without spectacles." And there the name stands today, plainest and boldest of all, at the head of the thirty-nine signers.

John Hancock said: "We must be unanimous. There must be no pulling in different ways. We must all hang together." "Yes," Benjamin Franklin agreed, "we must all hang together, or most assuredly we shall all hang separately."

To Charles Carroll, the thirty-ninth signer and the man of largest wealth of them all, Hancock said, "Will you sign it?" "Most willingly," was the reply. Then he signed his name. Fearing the king might not recognize who he was, he took up his pen and wrote after his name—"of Carrollton."

On July 5, 1776, John Adams wrote to his wife in Boston: "Yesterday the greatest question was decided that was ever debated in America; and greater, perhaps, never was or will be decided among men. It ought to be solemnized with pomp, shows, games, guns, bells, bonfires, and illuminations from one end of the continent to the other, from this time forward forever."

You have all seen pictures of the Liberty Bell. It hung in the tower of Independence Hall. It had been agreed that if the Declaration of Independence was signed, and just as soon as it had been signed, this bell should be rung as a signal. The old bell-ringer sat there ready to ring the bell the minute the Declaration was signed. His little grandson was at the foot of the stairs to tell him when to ring. The old man waited and waited. And

outside the people waited and waited. At last he heard the lad shouting: "Ring, grandpa! ring, grandpa! ring for liberty!" The old man rang the bell as hard as he could for two hours. The people in the streets shouted: "We are free! we are free!" Thus the signal was given as soon as the Declaration of Independence had been signed, and the bell proclaimed to the waiting people and to the nations of the earth the birth of the new Republic—The United States of America.

If ever you visit Philadelphia, be sure to visit Independence Hall, where the Declaration of Independence was signed, and see the Liberty Bell. And may the Fourth of July this year make you remember the birth of our nation, and may you love, as never before, our country—land of the brave and home of the free.

THE AMERICAN FLAG

George Washington requested that a flag be adopted which would enable the American vessels to recognize each other. Congress appointed a committee to consider a suitable design for such a flag. Have you heard how the first flag was made? This committee, of which George Washington was a member, arranged with Betsy Ross, a widow living at 239 Arch Street, Philadelphia, to make the flag. She suggested to Washington how the design could be improved. She said, "The stars should be five-pointed," and taking a piece of paper, she folded it like this (fold piece of paper for a star and cut it out as you tell the story), and with a cut of her scissors made a five-pointed star.

Congress voted, June 14, 1777, as follows, "Resolved, That the flag of the thirteen United States be thirteen stripes, red and white, and that the union be thirteen stars, white in a field of blue representing a new constellation." Washington said as this resolution was adopted, "We take the star from heaven, the red from our mother country, separate it by white stripes, thus showing that we have separated from her, and the white stripes shall go down to posterity representing Liberty." Thus the first flag was made by Betsy Ross under the direction of George Washington.

On April 4, 1818, Congress passed the following act: "That from and after the Fourth of July next, the flag of the United States shall be thirteen horizontal stripes, alternating red and white (to represent the original thirteen States of the Union), that the Union be twenty stars, white in a blue field (a star for each State in the Union at that time), and that on the admission of a new State into the Union, one star be added to the union of the flag on the Fourth of July next succeeding such admission."

Today there are forty-eight stars, six rows of eight stars each, with the corresponding star of each row in a vertical line.

The rules about the flag are as follows:

"It should not be hoisted before sunrise, nor allowed to remain up after sunset.

"At sunset, civilian spectators should stand at attention and uncover during the playing of the Star Spangled Banner.

"When the national colors are passing on review or in parade, the spectator should, if walking, halt, or if sitting, arise and uncover."

In public schools and in all Church Vacation Schools the children are taught respect and reverence for the flag.

STORY OF THE CHRISTIAN FLAG

A long time ago there lived in Brooklyn a father and mother who taught Sunday school. The father taught the big boys and the mother the girls.

After a while a baby boy came to that home. The mother had to stay home to care for the baby. But she wanted to go to Sunday school very badly. So one day the father put wheels on the cradle and tied a rope on one end to draw it by. And so they all went to Sunday school—father, mother, and baby. When the father put the name of the baby on the roll he called it the Cradle Roll.

When this baby had grown to be a man he was chosen as superintendent of the Sunday school. One Rally Day the speaker of the day failed to come; the superintendent had to make the speech himself. He saw an American flag, and decided to tell the children the meaning of this flag. As he did this he thought, "Why not have a Christian flag as a sign that we are true and loyal to God?" So he told them about his idea, and said: "Let us have the field white, which means peace, purity, and innocence. In the corner we will put blue, like the sky without a cloud, to mean faith and trust. Then we will place in the center of the blue square a red cross to tell us of the Saviour who died for us."

And so they made the Christian flag of the same colors that are in the American flag. Red and white and blue. The body is pure white. In the upper left corner is a square of blue, and in the center of the blue a red cross. It is the only flag that is ever permitted to be put above or before our American flag.

Eleven years after the first Christian flag was made, a salute was given to it just as we salute the American flag.

SALUTATION OF FLAGS AND BIBLE

This is often given at close of school only. This is optional. We prefer it at the point indicated as the climax of the worship period.

The following has been found effective in vacation schools: Two pupils, one carrying the national flag, the other a Christian flag, lead the procession, marching into room at 9 a. m. When places are reached the flag-bearers advance, placing flags in sockets on either side of the platform. (Christian

flag on right of audience. A reading-desk or stand should be in center of platform having an open Bible in plain sight.) When flags are deposited, bearers step back one pace, each saluting the flag he has borne. They then take seats with other pupils. At once the program proceeds.

Following the story and hymn at the "rising chord" the two flag-bearers and a selected Bible-bearer march to emblems. At command "Take emblems" each takes a flag or Bible, then faces the school, the flag-bearers standing on the floor while the Bible-bearer remains in center and at front on platform. The leader will then give the following commands:

Attention! All stand erect with hands at sides. Bearer of flag or Bible to be saluted elevates it.

Salute! Hand brought to forehead, palm down. (Some prefer hand over heart in saluting the Christian flag. Do as you prefer, but all do the same.) As soon as the hands are in position, the leader starts the words of the salutation. On the word "flag" the hands should go out to the flag being saluted, palm up. We think it well to salute in the following order: National flag, Christian flag, Bible. This gives the Bible as the climax of the ceremony.

"I pledge allegiance to the flag of the United States and to the Republic for which it stands; one nation, indivisible, with liberty and justice for all." Sing one verse of America or another patriotic selection. The U. S. flag remains elevated until the singing ceases and the next command is given. Attention! (Christian flag is elevated and staff of the U. S. flag brought to ground.) All stand erect, hands at side.

Salute! Hands at forehead (or on heart if preferred).

As soon as the hands are in position the leader begins to repeat the salute. On the word "Christian" all hands leave position and are extended to the flag, palm up. "I pledge allegiance to the Christian flag and to my Saviour for whose kingdom it stands; one brotherhood uniting all mankind in service and love." One verse of an appropriate hymn, e. g., "How Firm a Foundation," or "Brightly Gleams Our Banner." Again the flag remains elevated till the next command.

Attention! In position as before. The Bible is elevated.

Salute! Again the hand may go to the forehead or heart. The leader begins at once to repeat the salutation. On the word "Bible" the hand is thrown forward to the Bible, palm up.

"I pledge allegiance to the Bible, I will love its stories, I will listen to its teachings; in my home and in my school, at my work and at my play, I will do my best to do the right as the Bible tells me." This followed by one verse of appropriate hymn.

The last commands are:

Attention! All in position.

Present emblems! Flags and Bible in position for salutation.

Deposit emblems! Each bearer places his emblem in socket or on stand and then saluting it, takes place with the other pupils.

Go through this ceremony as one of dignity and great importance, of patriotism and Christian loyalty. The precision and snap with which it is executed will have much to do with its value.

It is not essential that the salutation of the flags be placed at the point in the program indicated, but observation in many schools indicates this as a very appropriate time. It is the climax of the devotional service.

A few words may be spoken at this point explaining the object of the daily mission offering. In some cases a missionary story in the worship period may do double duty in presenting the theme for the day and suggesting why a missionary offering is taken. The department should march to the front, and each pupil deposit his offering. The salutation of emblems and mission offering should be carried out in all departments except the Beginners.

Chords

Lucy C. Main

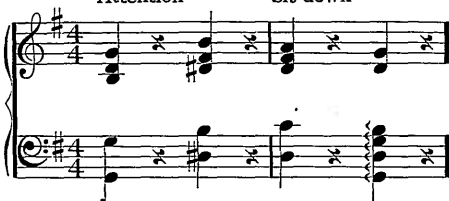
Key of C
Attention

Sit down



Key of G
Attention

Sit down



Key of D
Attention

Sit down



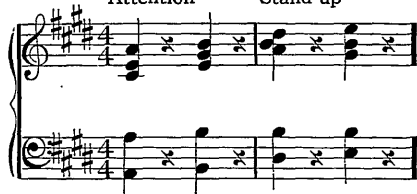
Key of A
Attention

Stand up



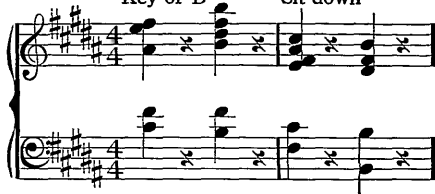
Key of E
Attention

Stand up



Key of B

Sit down



Key of F#

Sit down



Key of F

Sit down



Key of Bb

Sit down



Chords—Continued

Key of E \flat

Stand up



Key of A \flat

Sit down



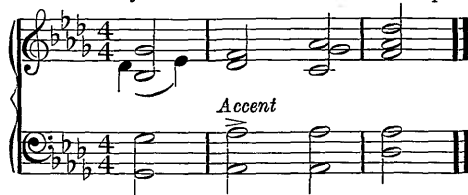
Key of D \flat

Stand up



Key of D \flat

Stand up



Any of these groups of Chords may be transposed into any of the thirteen Keys. This may be done by syllable and written out or by interval or position—*e. g.*



Chords—Concluded

Mrs. James W. Wood

L.H. L.H.

Stand . . . up. Sit . . . down.

This musical system consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a common time signature (C). It contains a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes, and a final measure with a whole note. The lower staff is in bass clef with a common time signature (C). It contains a bass line with eighth and sixteenth notes, and a final measure with a whole note. The lyrics 'Stand . . . up. Sit . . . down.' are written below the staves.

Lis-ten, stand up. Lis-ten, sit down.

This musical system consists of two staves in the key of D major (two sharps). The upper staff is in treble clef and contains a melodic line with eighth notes and rests. The lower staff is in bass clef and contains a bass line with eighth notes and rests. The lyrics 'Lis-ten, stand up. Lis-ten, sit down.' are written below the staves.

Stand up. Sit down.

This musical system consists of two staves in the key of D major (two sharps). The upper staff is in treble clef and contains a series of chords. The lower staff is in bass clef and contains a series of chords. The lyrics 'Stand up. Sit down.' are written below the staves.

Soft-ly, stand up. Soft-ly, sit down.

This musical system consists of two staves in common time (C). The upper staff is in treble clef and contains a series of chords with rests. The lower staff is in bass clef and contains a series of chords with rests. The lyrics 'Soft-ly, stand up. Soft-ly, sit down.' are written below the staves.

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RELAXATION SECTION

Au Matin

BENJAMIN GODARD

Andantino

The musical score is written for piano and consists of 17 measures, numbered 1 through 17. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is 9/8. The tempo is marked *Andantino*. The score is divided into five systems. The first system contains measures 1-5, the second contains measures 6-8, the third contains measures 9-11, the fourth contains measures 12-14, and the fifth contains measures 15-17. Measure 12 includes a section for the Left Hand (L.H.) with a repeat sign. Dynamic markings include *p* (piano), *cres.* (crescendo), *stringendo* (increasing tempo), *dim.* (diminuendo), *rall.* (ritardando), *a tempo.* (return to tempo), *un poco animando.* (a little more tempo), *mf* (mezzo-forte), and *f* (forte). The score concludes with a *p* marking in measure 17.

1 2 3 4 5

6 7 8

9 10 11

12 13 14

15 16 17

p *cres. stringendo* *dim.* *p* *cres. stringendo.* *rall. dim.* *a tempo.* *cres.* *mf* *f* *p*

L. H. *un poco animando.* *rall.* *a tempo.*

Au Matin—Concluded

animando.

cres. 18 *mf* 19 *cres.* 20

rall. molto. *a tempo.* *cantando.*

21 *dim. pp* 22 23

24 *cres.* 25 26

ff rall. 27 *dim. a tempo.* 28 *p con fantasia,* 29 *pp rall.*

The musical score is written for piano and features a variety of dynamic and tempo markings. It is divided into four systems of music. The first system (measures 18-20) is marked 'animando.' and includes crescendo and mezzo-forte dynamics. The second system (measures 21-23) begins with 'rall. molto.', followed by 'a tempo.' and 'cantando.' markings, with dynamics ranging from piano to piano-piano. The third system (measures 24-26) includes a crescendo marking. The fourth system (measures 27-29) features a range of dynamics from fortissimo to piano-piano, along with 'rall.' and 'a tempo.' markings. The score concludes with a double bar line at the end of measure 29.

MUSIC FOR RHYTHMIC DRILL

Drill will not be at all difficult if directions, which are very specific, are correctly followed. Work for grace in movement. Have no angularity.

The eight Roses are found asleep, four in a row. Sit with legs crossed, arms folded, and heads bent forward touching forehead to knees.

Inaction, Measures 1 to 4.

Heads slowly raise, Measures 5 and 6.

Arms gently unfold, Measures 7 and 8.

Wind enters and flowers shrink back, Measures 9 and 10.

Flowers sway back and forth, and Wind runs in between rows and waves arms over them, Measures 11 and 12.

Wind continues, and on third beat of Measure 12, Flowers raise arms and on last chord drop arms, then on first chord of Measure 13 droop into initial position.

Wind scampers about garden, Measures 14, 15, 16, and at the middle of 17 disappears. (Stays near entrance as she soon appears again.)

Flowers lift heads, as before, Measures 18 and 19.

Lift arms, Measures 20 and 21.

Rain appears, darts here and there, back to Measures 9 and 10.

Flowers droop lower and lower, Measures 11, 12.

Hold arms up third beat of measure 12, drop arms with despairing gesture on last chord on Measure 12, and then initial position on first chord of Measure 13.

Rain scampers about stage, Measures 14, 15, 16, 17.

Wind appears, and Wind and Rain scamper together, in and out Roses and back and forth stage, Measures 18, 19, 20, and they disappear on Measure 21 as Sun appears and drives them away.

Sun must appear at end of Measure 20.

Sun darts between rows of Roses, starting at the back and coming forward, touching each Rose with wand, Measures 5 to 13.

As each Rose is touched, it trembles and begins to show signs of life, until at the end of Measure 13 each Rose is on her knees with arms upstretched.

Rise to feet and stretch (as though just awakening), Measures 14, 15.

(In distance have either good whistler who can represent bird, or note on violin.)

Place right hands to ears and bend in listening position, as Birds are heard, Measures 16, 17.

Point to tree and then look at each other in wonderment, Measures 18, 19.

Turn around and turn back, bow, Measures 20, 21; bow on last chord of 21.

One step sideways to right, right hand raised, left hand with line of body, look up at raised hand, Measure 5.

Left foot brought to meet right and lean toward raised hand, Measure 6.
Keep same arm and head position.

Repeat with left, Measures 7, 8, bowing on third count of 8.

Reach down to pick imaginary flower, with right hand, Measure 9.

Hold flower high above head looking at it, Measure 10.

Toss flower away to right, Measure 11.

Form basket over head by holding hands nearly together, bend backward somewhat looking at hands, Measure 12.

Bow and bring hands to side in third count, Measure 12.

Give partner right hand and step to right, Measure 22.

Bring left foot to meet right, Measure 23.

Step back into place in two measures, Measures 24, 25.

Repeat same to left, Measures 26, 27.

Step back into place in two measures, Measures 28, 29.

Listening attitude (as Birds are again heard) ; go back to Measures 9, 10 (little Birds come out at this point and run about pulling at the Roses and then stand very close to them), Measures 11, 12. Tableaux.

FUN SONGS AND CHORUSES

1. Howdy do, Mister ——! Howdy do!
 Is there anything we can do for you?
 We'll do the best we can;
 Stand behind you like a man;
 Howdy do, Mister ——! Howdy do!
-

2. Oh me, oh my, we'll get there by and by,
 If anybody loves our Bible school, it's I, I, I, I, I.
 Oh my, oh me, our hearts are full of glee,
 If anybody loves their Bible school, it's we, we, we, we, we.
-

3. —— will shine tonight;
 —— will shine.
 —— will shine tonight;
 Won't that be fine?
 —— will shine tonight;
 —— will shine.
 When the sun goes down,
 And the moon comes up,
 —— will shine.

Tune, "Battle Hymn of the Republic."

4. 1. It isn't any trouble just to S-M-I-L-E.
It isn't any trouble just to S-M-I-L-E.
If ever you're in trouble, it will vanish like a bubble,
If you only will remember just to S-M-I-L-E.
2. It isn't any trouble just to G-R-I-N, Grin.
3. It isn't any trouble just to L-A-U-G-H.
4. It isn't any trouble just to G-I-Giggle-E.
5. It isn't any trouble just to Ha-Ha-Ha-Ha-Ha.
-

Tune, "Jingle Bells."

5. Ginger up! Ginger up!
Never pull a frown.
Trot your mile and wear a smile,
And help the chap who's down.
Ginger up! Ginger up!
Always face the foe,
Never fear, but raise a cheer
Wherever you may go.
-

6. Old MacDonald had a farm,
E-I-E-I-O;
And on that farm he had some ducks,
E-I-E-I-O.
With a quack, quack here, and a quack, quack there,
And a quack, quack everywhere;
Old MacDonald had a farm,
E-I-E-I-O.

For the second verse use cows; third, hens; fourth, boys; fifth, girls;
sixth, Fords, etc.

Tune, "By the Light of the Moon."

7. If you want to go to Church School, just come along with me,
By the light, by the light, by the light of the moon!
For that dear Vacation School is just the place for me,
By the light, by the light of the moon!
By the light of the moon, by the light of the moon!
By the light, by the light, by the light of the moon!
If you want to go to Church School, just come along with me
By the light, by the light of the moon!

8. Nursery rhymes. "Throw Them Out of the Window."

9. Smiles. The fun part is to smile instead of singing the word smiles.

There are smiles that make us happy,
There are smiles that make us blue,
There are smiles that steal away the tear-drops,
As the sunbeams steal away the dew,
There are smiles that have a tender meaning,
That the eyes of love alone may see,
And the smiles that fill my life with sunshine,
Are the smiles that you give to me.

Tune, "John Brown's Body."

10. John Brown's baby had a cold upon his chest,
John Brown's baby had a cold upon his chest,
John Brown's baby had a cold upon his chest,
And they rubbed him with camphorated oil.

Each time it is sung, omit an additional word and substitute a motion to represent it.

March

Mrs. James W. Wood

Moderato.

FINE. p

D.C.

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March

Mrs. James W. Wood

The musical score is written for piano and includes an 8va (octave) part. It consists of four systems of music, each with a piano (p) part and an 8va part. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C). The score includes various musical notations such as treble and bass clefs, notes, rests, and dynamic markings. The 8va part is often marked with '8va.' and includes triplets and other rhythmic figures. The piano part features a variety of note values and rests, with some measures containing multiple notes. The score concludes with a double bar line and repeat signs.

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Prayer Sentence



Processional

Mrs. James W. Wood



Used by permission.

Recessional

Mrs. James W. Wood

Good-bye, good-bye, good-bye,—

The first system of musical notation for the piece 'Recessional' by Mrs. James W. Wood. It is written in 4/4 time and consists of two staves. The melody is in the treble clef, starting with a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The bass line is in the bass clef, starting with a whole note chord of F3 and C4, followed by quarter notes D3, E3, and F3. The lyrics 'Good-bye, good-bye, good-bye,—' are written below the first staff.

The second system of musical notation, continuing the melody and bass line from the first system. The treble staff continues with quarter notes D5, E5, and F5, followed by a half note G5. The bass staff continues with quarter notes G2, A2, and B2, followed by a half note C3.

The third system of musical notation, continuing the melody and bass line. The treble staff continues with quarter notes D5, E5, and F5, followed by a half note G5. The bass staff continues with quarter notes G2, A2, and B2, followed by a half note C3.

The fourth system of musical notation, concluding the piece. The treble staff continues with quarter notes D5, E5, and F5, followed by a half note G5. The bass staff continues with quarter notes G2, A2, and B2, followed by a half note C3. The piece ends with a double bar line.

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Offering Hymn

Mrs. James W. Wood



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Prayer Sentence



Along the River

Lucy C. Main

p *rit.*

tempo. *rit.*

tempo.

rit. *pp*

Stand up. Sit down.

Prayer (THE HUNTER)

C. M. von Weber

Adagio
Sempre pp

Ped. * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *

Ped. * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *

legato *D.C.*

Ped. * *Ped.* *

A Love Dream (NOCTURNE No. 3)

Franz Liszt

Poco allegro con affetto
dolce cantando

Ped. * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *

Ped. * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *

A Love Dream—Concluded

Two systems of piano music. The first system consists of two staves. The right staff has a treble clef and a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). It contains a melody with eighth and sixteenth notes, some beamed together. The left staff has a bass clef and the same key signature. It contains a bass line with eighth and sixteenth notes, and several measures with rests marked with 'x'. Pedal markings 'Ped.' are placed below the first, second, third, and fourth measures. A final measure has a 'Ped.' marking and an asterisk. The second system also consists of two staves with the same key signature. The right staff continues the melody. The left staff continues the bass line. Pedal markings 'Ped.' are placed below the first, third, and fifth measures. Asterisks are placed below the second, fourth, and sixth measures. A 'ten.' marking is present above the first measure of the right staff.

Grand March

(AIDA)

G. Verdi.

Tempo di marcia

Three systems of piano music. The first system consists of two staves. The right staff has a treble clef and a key signature of two flats. It starts with a C-clef and a common time signature. The left staff has a bass clef and the same key signature. It contains a bass line with eighth and sixteenth notes. A 'mf' marking is placed below the first measure. The second system consists of two staves. The right staff has a treble clef and the same key signature. It contains a melody with eighth and sixteenth notes. The left staff has a bass clef and the same key signature. It contains a bass line with eighth and sixteenth notes. A 'f' marking is placed below the first measure. A 'p' marking is placed below the second measure. The third system consists of two staves. The right staff has a treble clef and the same key signature. It contains a melody with eighth and sixteenth notes. The left staff has a bass clef and the same key signature. It contains a bass line with eighth and sixteenth notes. A 'D.C.' marking is placed above the first measure. A 'FINE' marking is placed above the second measure. The score ends with a double bar line.

Poupée Valsante

(DANCING DOLL)

Ed. Poldini

Tempo di Valse

mf

p scherzando

Ped. *

Ped. *

Ped. *

Ped. simile sempre

p

pp

Poupée Valsante—Concluded

Two staves of music in G major (one sharp). The right hand features a melodic line with grace notes and a trill, while the left hand provides a steady accompaniment of eighth notes.

The Shepherd Boy

G. D. Wilson
8va.....

Four systems of musical notation for 'The Shepherd Boy' in 6/8 time, G major. The tempo is marked *Allegretto*. The score includes dynamic markings (*p*, *pp*, *mf*), articulation (*rit.*), and a section marked *Lento.* with a first ending bracket. The right hand contains the melody, and the left hand provides harmonic support with chords and moving lines.

Träumerei

R. Schumann, Op. 15, No. 7

Moderato

The first system of the piano score for 'Träumerei'. It features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. The tempo is marked 'Moderato'. The piece begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The melody in the right hand is characterized by flowing eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a steady accompaniment of eighth notes.

The second system of the piano score. It continues the melodic and harmonic development. A 'ritard.' (ritardando) marking is present towards the end of the system, indicating a gradual slowing down of the tempo.

The third system of the piano score. The tempo is marked 'a tempo', returning to the original speed. The dynamic is marked 'mf' (mezzo-forte). The musical texture remains consistent with the previous systems.

The fourth system of the piano score. It includes dynamic markings 'cresc.' (crescendo) and 'dim.' (diminuendo), as well as a 'ritard.' (ritardando) marking. The system shows a range of emotional and dynamic shifts in the music.

The fifth system of the piano score. It begins with the tempo marking 'a tempo.' and a piano (*p*) dynamic. The system concludes the piece with a return to the original tempo and dynamics.

Träumerei—Concluded

Musical score for "Träumerei—Concluded". The piece is in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. It features a melody in the right hand and a harmonic accompaniment in the left hand. The score includes a forte (*f*) dynamic marking and a *ritardando* (rit.) marking. The lyrics "ri - tar - dan - do" are written below the melody.

Chanson Triste

P. Tschaikowsky, Op. 40, No. 2

Musical score for "Chanson Triste" by P. Tschaikowsky, Op. 40, No. 2. The piece is in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. It is marked *Andante*. The score includes a piano (*p*) dynamic marking and the instruction *espress.* (expressive). The left hand features a steady accompaniment with frequent pedaling, indicated by "Ped." markings.

Continuation of the musical score for "Chanson Triste". The melody in the right hand continues with a piano (*p*) dynamic marking. The left hand accompaniment remains consistent with the previous section.

Continuation of the musical score for "Chanson Triste". The melody in the right hand continues with a mezzo-forte (*mf*) dynamic marking. The left hand accompaniment remains consistent with the previous sections.

Continuation of the musical score for "Chanson Triste". The melody in the right hand continues with a piano (*p*) dynamic marking. The left hand accompaniment remains consistent with the previous sections. The piece concludes with a final chord and a *Ped.* marking.

Gabriel-Marie

Andante

10

12

Basso staccato

| *tr.* | |
 $\mathcal{S}f$

13

FINE

 f mf

Ped.

 m_f

Ped.

Ped.

La Cinquantaine—Concluded

Musical score for "La Cinquantaine—Concluded". The piece is in 2/4 time and features a piano introduction. The first system includes a piano (*p*) marking and a crescendo (*cresc.*) leading to a fortissimo (*f*) section. The second system concludes with a *rit.* (ritardando) and a piano (*p*) marking, ending with a *D.S.* (Da Segno) instruction.

Prélude

F. Chopin, Op. 28, No. 20

Largo

Musical score for "Prélude" by F. Chopin, Op. 28, No. 20. The piece is in 3/4 time and marked *Largo*. It begins with a fortissimo (*ff*) marking. The score is divided into three systems. The first system features a piano (*p*) marking and a *riten.* (ritardando) section. The second system includes a piano (*p*) marking and a *riten.* section. The third system concludes with a fortissimo (*f*) marking and a crescendo (*cresc.*).

SECULAR SECTION

Long, Long Ago

Old Tune

Moderately

1. Tell me the tales that to me were so dear, Long, long a - go,
 2. Do you re - mem - ber the path where we met, Long, long a - go,
 3. Tho' by your kind - ness my fond hopes were raised, Long, long a - go,

Long, long a - go; Sing me the songs I de - light - ed to hear,
 Long, long a - go? Ah, yes, you told me you ne'er would for - get,
 Long, long a - go, You by more el - o - quent lips have been praised,

D.S.—Let me be - lieve that you love as you loved,
 D.S.—Still my heart' trea - sures the prais - es I heard,
 D.S.—Blest as I was when I sat by your side,

Long, long a - go, long a - go. Now you are come, all my
 Long, long a - go, long a - go. Then, to all oth - ers, my
 Long, long a - go, long a - go. But by long ab - sence your

Long, long a - go, long a - go.

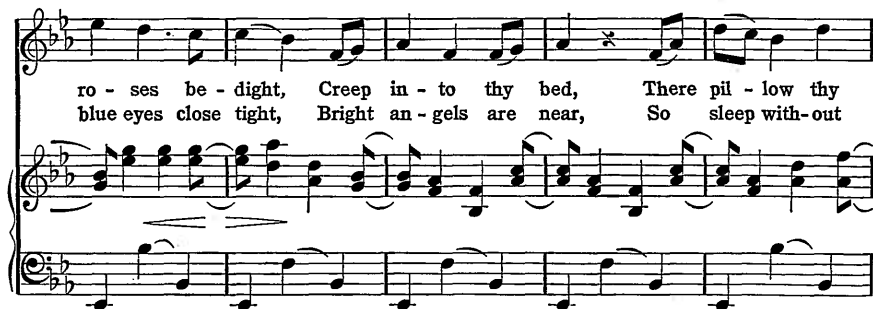
grief is re - moved, Let me for - get that so long you have roved,
 smile you pre - ferred, Love, when you spoke, gave a charm to each word,
 truth has been tried, Still to your ac - cents I lis - ten with pride,

Cradle Song

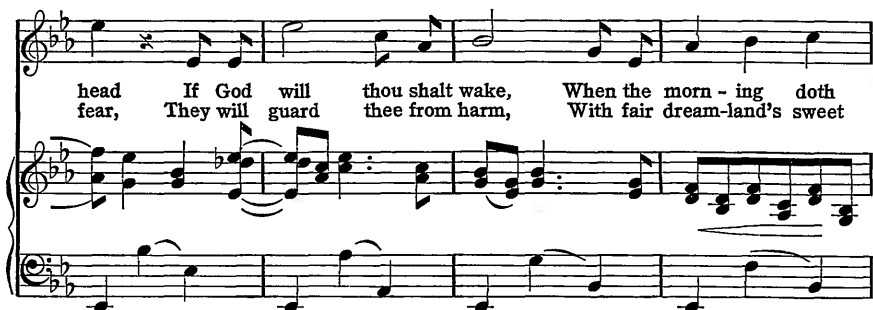
Johannes Brahms



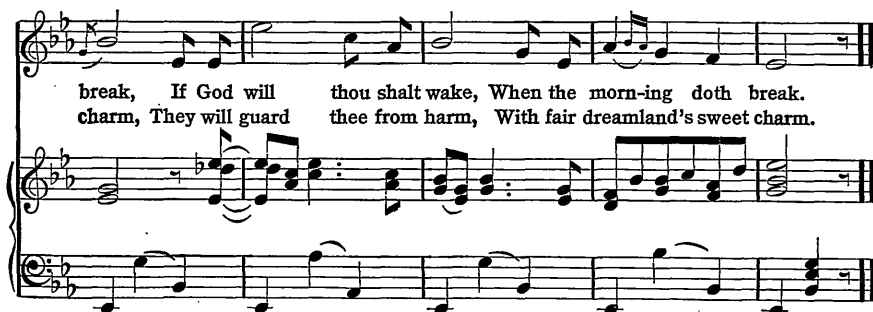
1. Lull - a - by and good - night! With
2. Lull - a - by and good - night! Those



ro - ses be - dight, Creep in - to thy bed, There pil - low thy
blue eyes close tight, Bright an - gels are near, So sleep with-out



head If God will thou shalt wake, When the morn - ing doth
fear, They will guard thee from harm, With fair dream-land's sweet

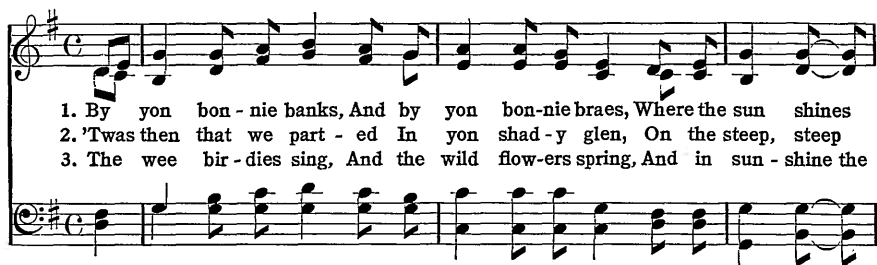


break, If God will thou shalt wake, When the morn-ing doth break.
charm, They will guard thee from harm, With fair dreamland's sweet charm.

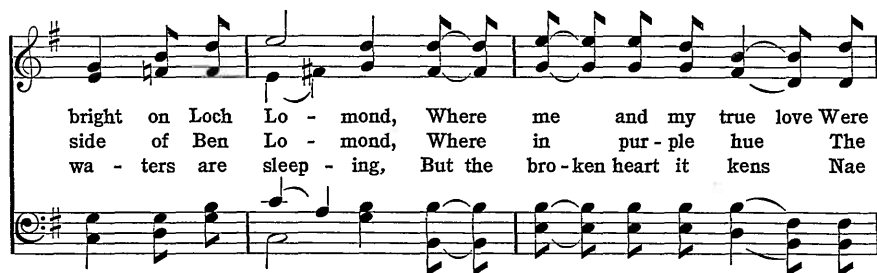
Loch Lomond

Unknown

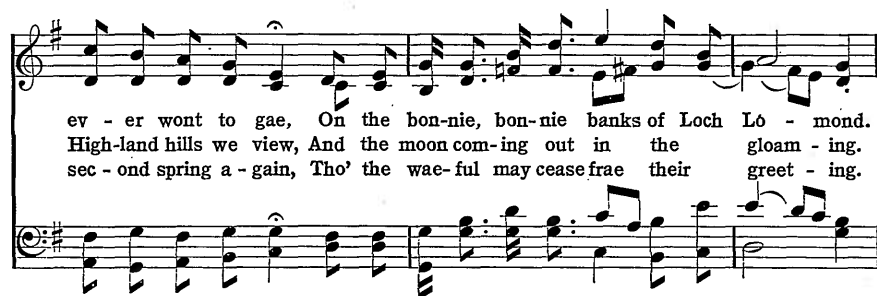
Old Scotch Air



1. By yon bon - nie banks, And by yon bon-nie braes, Where the sun shines
 2. 'Twas then that we part - ed In yon shad - y glen, On the steep, steep
 3. The wee bir - dies sing, And the wild flow - ers spring, And in sun - shine the



bright on Loch Lo - mond, Where me and my true love Were
 side of Ben Lo - mond, Where in pur - ple hue The
 wa - ters are sleep - ing, But the bro - ken heart it kens Nae



ev - er wont to gae, On the bon-nie, bon-nie banks of Loch Lo - mond.
 High-land hills we view, And the moon com-ing out in the gloam - ing.
 sec - ond spring a - gain, Tho' the wae - ful may cease frae their greet - ing.

CHORUS *Brisker*



Oh! ye'll take the high road, and I'll take the low road, And



I'll be in Scot - land a - fore ye, But me and my true love we'll

Loch Lomond—Concluded

nev - er meet a - gain On the bon-nie, bon-nie banks of Loch Lo - mond.

The musical score consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The melody is written in a simple, folk-like style. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

There's Music in the Air

Moderately quick motion

Old Tune

1. There's mu - sic in the air, When the in - fant morn is nigh,
2. There's mu - sic in the air, When the noon-tide's sul - try beam
3. There's mu - sic in the air, When the twi-light's gen - tle sigh

The first system of the musical score for 'There's Music in the Air'. It features a treble and bass staff in 4/4 time with a key signature of two flats (Bb, Eb). The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff.

And faint its blush is seen, On the bright and laugh-ing sky.
Re - flects a gold - en light On the dis - tant moun-tain stream.
Is lost on eve-ning's breast, As its pen - sive beau - ties die.

The second system of the musical score. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are aligned with the notes in the treble staff.

Many a harp's ec - stat - ic sound, With its thrill of joy pro-found,
When be - neath some grate - ful shade, Sor - row's, ach - ing head is laid,
Then, oh, then the loved ones gone, Wake the pure ce - les - tial song,

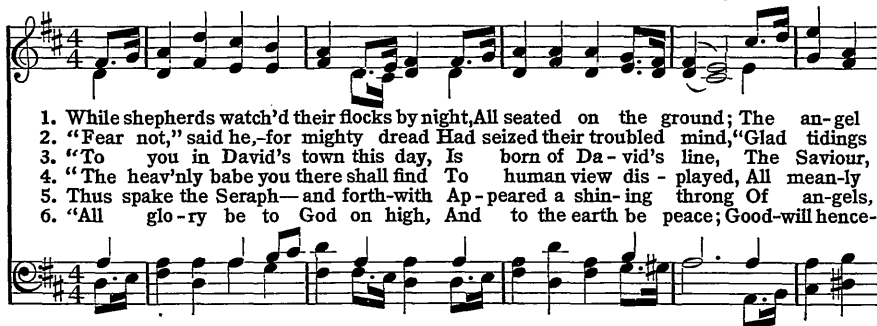
The third system of the musical score. It continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are aligned with the notes in the treble staff.

While we list, en - chant - ed there, To the mu - sic in the air.
Sweet - ly to the spir - it there Comes the mu - sic in the air.
An - gel voic - es greet us there, In the mu - sic in the air.

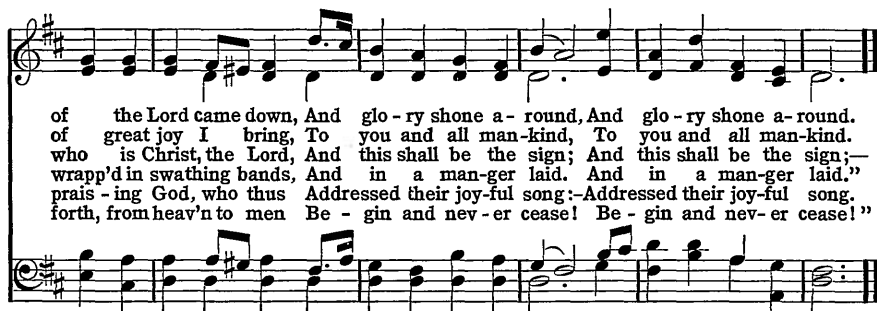
The fourth and final system of the musical score. It concludes the piece with a final chord in the bass staff. The lyrics are aligned with the notes in the treble staff.

While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks by Night

Arr. from George F. Handel



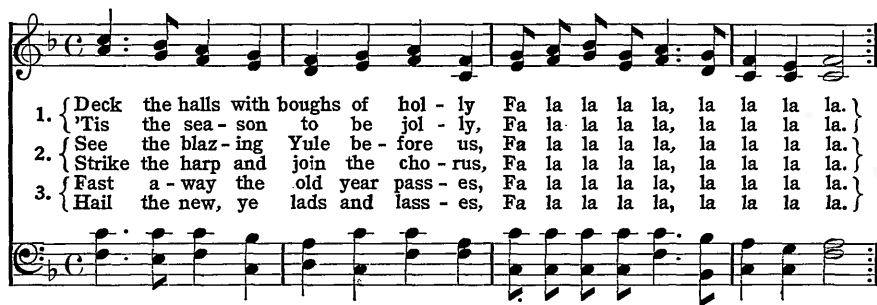
1. While shepherds watch'd their flocks by night, All seated on the ground; The an-gel
 2. "Fear not," said he, - for mighty dread Had seized their troubled mind, "Glad tidings
 3. "To you in David's town this day, Is born of Da-vid's line, The Saviour,
 4. "The heav'nly babe you there shall find To human view dis-played, All mean-ly
 5. Thus spake the Seraph - and forth-with Ap-peared a shin-ing throng Of an-gels,
 6. "All glo-ry be to God on high, And to the earth be peace; Good-will hence-



of the Lord came down, And glo-ry shone a-round, And glo-ry shone a-round.
 of great joy I bring, To you and all man-kind, To you and all man-kind.
 who is Christ, the Lord, And this shall be the sign; And this shall be the sign; -
 wrapp'd in swathing bands, And in a man-ger laid. And in a man-ger laid."
 prais-ing God, who thus Addressed their joy-ful song: - Addressed their joy-ful song.
 forth, from heav'n to men Be - gin and nev-er cease! Be - gin and nev-er cease!"

Deck the Hall

Old Welsh Air



1. { Deck the halls with boughs of hol-ly Fa la la la la, la la la la. }
 1. { 'Tis the sea-son to be jol-ly, Fa la la la la, la la la la. }
 2. { See the blaz-ing Yule be-fore us, Fa la la la la, la la la la. }
 2. { Strike the harp and join the cho-rus, Fa la la la la, la la la la. }
 3. { Fast a-way the old year pass-es, Fa la la la la, la la la la. }
 3. { Hail the new, ye lads and lass-es, Fa la la la la, la la la la. }



Don we now our gay ap-par-el, Fa la la la la la la.
 Fol-low me in mer-ry mea-sure, Fa la la la la la la.
 Sing we joy-ous all to-geth-er, Fa la la la la la la.

Deck the Hall—Concluded

Troll the an-cient Yule-tide car - ol, Fa la la la la, la la la la.
 While I tell of Yule-tide trea - sure Fa la la la la, la la la la.
 Heed - less of the wind and weath - er, Fa la la la la, la la la la.

All Through the Night

Old Welsh Air

Softly

1. Sleep, my child, and peace at - tend thee All through the night;
 2. While the moon her watch is keep - ing All through the night;

Guard - ian an - gels God will send thee, All through the night,
 While the wea - ry world is sleep - ing All through the night,

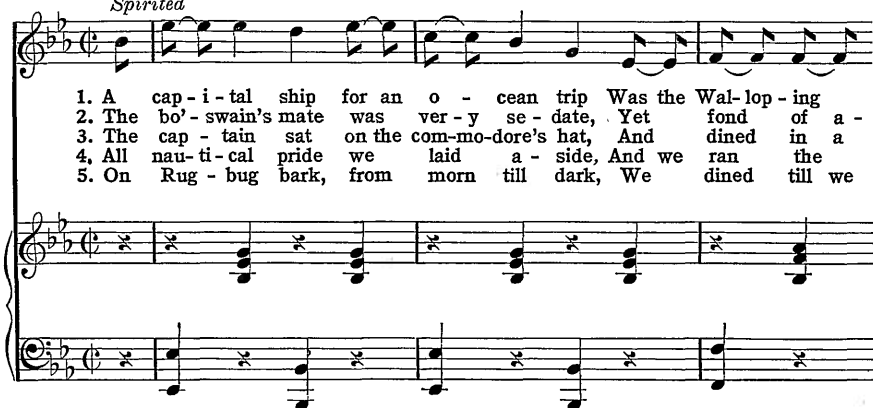
Soft the drow - sy hours are creep - ing, Hill and vale in slum - ber steep - ing,
 O'er thy spir - it gen - tly steal - ing, Vi - sions of de - light re - veal - ing,

I my lov - ing vig - il keep - ing All through the night.
 Breathes a pure and ho - ly feel - ing, All through the night.

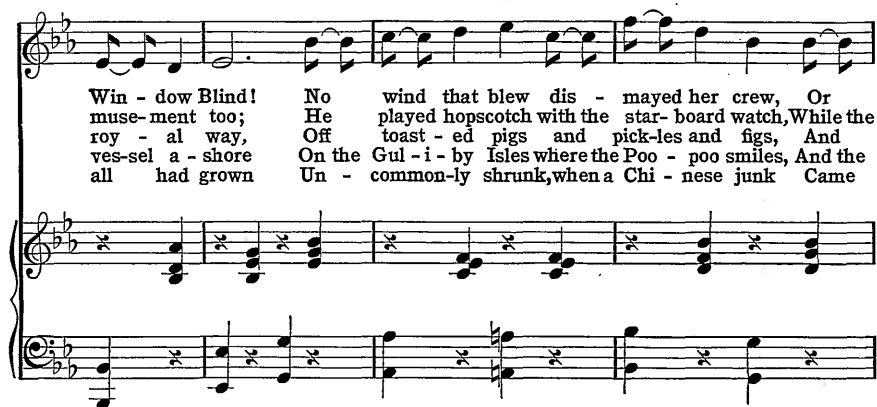
A Capital Ship

Old English Folk Song

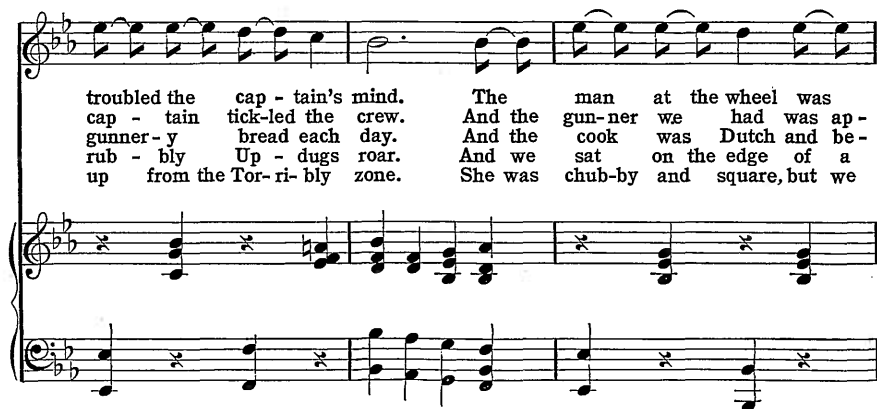
Spirited



1. A cap - i - tal ship for an o - cean trip Was the Wal - lop - ing
 2. The bo' - swain's mate was ver - y se - date, Yet fond of a -
 3. The cap - tain sat on the com - mo - dore's hat, And dined in a
 4. All nau - ti - cal pride we laid a - side, And we ran the
 5. On Rug - bug bark, from morn till dark, We dined till we




Win - dow Blind! No wind that blew dis - mayed her crew, Or
 muse - ment too; He played hopscotch with the star - board watch, While the
 roy - al way, Off toast - ed pigs and pick - les and figs, And
 ves - sel a - shore On the Gul - i - by Isles where the Poo - poo smiles, And the
 all had grown Un - common - ly shrunk, when a Chi - nese junk Came




troubled the cap - tain's mind. The man at the wheel was
 cap - tain tick - led the crew. And the gun - ner we had was ap -
 gunner - y bread each day. And the cook was Dutch and be -
 rub - bly Up - dugs roar. And we sat on the edge of a
 up from the Tor - ri - bly zone. She was chub - by and square, but we

A Capital Ship—Continued



made to feel Con - tempt for the wild - est blow - ow - ow, Tho' it
par - ent - ly mad, For he sat on the af - ter rai - ai - ail, And
haved as such, For the di - et he gave the crew - ew - ew; Was a
sand - y ledge And shot at the whis - tling bee - ee - ee; And the
didn't much care, So we cheer - i - ly put out to sea - ea - ea; And we


of - ten appeared, when the gale had cleared, That he'd been in his bunk be - low.
fired sa - lutes with the cap - tain's boots, In the teeth of the boom - ing gale!
number of tons of hot cross buns served up with sug - ar and glue.
cin - na - mon bats wore water proof hats As they dipped in the shin - y sea.
left all the crew of the junk to chew On the bark of the Rug - bug tree.



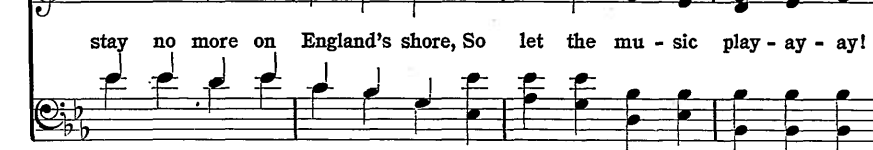
CHORUS



Then blow, ye winds, heigh ho! A - rov - ing I will go! I'll

stay no more on England's shore, So let the mu - sic play - ay - ay!



A Capital Ship—Concluded

I'm off for the morn - ing train! I'll cross the rag - ing main!

I'm off to my love with a box - ing glove, Ten thou - sand miles a - way!

I Will Sing a Lullaby

17th Century English Cradle Song

Somewhat slowly

1. Gold - en slum - bers kiss your eyes, Smiles a - wake you when you rise;
2. Care is heav - y, there - fore sleep, Moth - er here safe watch will keep;

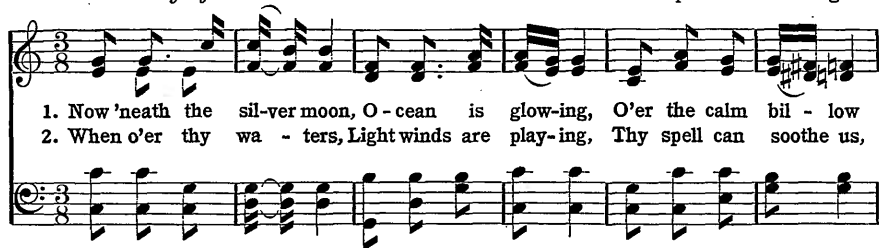
Sleep, pret - ty lov'd ones, do not cry, And I will sing a lull - a - by,

Lull - a - by, lull - a - by, lull - - a - by.....

Santa Lucia

With swinging motion

Neapolitan Boat Song



1. Now 'neath the sil-ver moon, O - cean is glow-ing, O'er the calm bil - low
2. When o'er thy wa - ters, Light winds are play-ing, Thy spell can soothe us,



Soft winds are blow-ing; Here balm - y breez-es blow, Pure joys in - vite us,
All care al - lay-ing; To thee, sweet Na - po - li, What charms are giv - en,

CHORUS



And as we gen-tly row, All things de-light us. } Hark, how the sail-or's cry,
Where smiles cre - a - tion, Toil blest by heav - en.



Joy-ous-ly ech-oes nigh: San - ta Lu - ci - a! San - ta Lu - ci - a, Home of fair



Po - e - sy, Realm of pure Har-mo - ny, San - ta Lu - ci - a! San - ta Lu - ci - a!

The Sailor Boy

Old Sailor Chantey

mf

1. 'Twas on the gay At-lan-tic 'Mid E-qui-noc-tial gales, A
 2. They sent a boat to find him And rowed a-round the sea; They
 3. He said, "I've met the fish-es, And find they swim quite well; I

mf

sail - or boy went o-ver-board A-mong the sharks and whales; He
 saw him soon, but all he said Was "Don't you cry for me! I
 tried to eat a her-mit crab But could not break his shell. And

dis - appeared quite quick-ly With - in the brin-y waves Sing-ing,
 just have seen a mermaid A-mong the o-cean caves, Sing-ing,
 now he's learn-ing mu-sic; He reads it from the staves, Sing-ing,

f

"Brit - ons nev - er, nev - er, nev - er will be slaves!"

Song of a Thousand Years

H. C. W.

Henry Clay Work

SOLO OR UNISON *Vigoroso*

mf

1. Lift up your eyes, de-spond-ing foe-men! Fling to the winds your needless
 2. What if the clouds, one lit-tle mo-ment, Hide the blue sky where morn ap-
 3. Tell the great world these bless-ed ti-dings! Yes, and be sure the bond-man

mf

fears! He who un-furl'd your beauteous banner, Says it shall wave a thousand years!
 pears, When the bright sun that tints them crimson, Ris-es to shine a thousand years!
 hears! Tell the oppressed of ev'-ry na-tion, Ju-bi-lee lasts a thousand years!

CHORUS

f

A thou-sand years! My own Co-lum-bia! 'Tis the glad day so long fore - told.
f (OPTIONAL ALTO)

A thou-sand years! My own Co-lum-bia! 'Tis the glad day so long fore - told.
f

'Tis the glad morn whose ear-ly twi-light Wash-ing-ton saw in times of old.

'Tis the glad morn whose ear-ly twi-light Wash-ing-ton saw in times of old.

Faithful Johnny

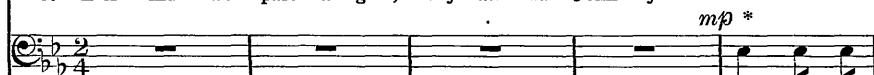
Andantino semplice ♩ = 63

Scotch Folk Song

mp



1. "When will ye come a - gain, my faith - ful John - ny?"
2. "When blows the north-wind cauld, my faith - ful John - ny?"
3. "E'er must we part a - gain, my faith - ful John - ny?"



*mp **

"When will ye
"When blows the
"E'er must we



"When the corn is in the sheaves, When the Autumn sheds her leaves,
"Tho' the snaw drifts, day by day, Tho' I scarce can find my way,
"Nay, as long as in mine eyes Thy dear face re - flect-ed lies;



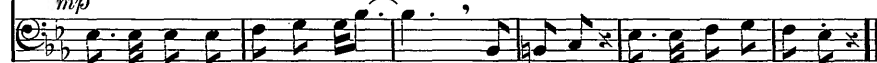
come a - gain ? ".....
north-wind cauld ? ".....
part a - gain ? ".....

mp rall. My bon-nie las-sie! *a tempo pp* my las-sie!"



Then, Oh, then will I come back,..... }
Then will I come back to thee,..... } My las-sie, Oh, my bon-nie las-sie!"
Nev - er, nev - er shall we part,..... }

mp



* This part may be sung by unchanged voices

The Raggle-Taggle Gypsies

Traditional

Somerset Folk Tune

Allegro moderato ♩ = 72

mf

ho!

O

ho!



1. There... were three gyp - sies a - come to my door, And
2. It was late last night when my lord came home, En -

mf



(Bass Melody)

The Raggle-Taggle Gypsies—Concluded

Der - ry down! *poco rit.*

down-stairs ran this a - la - dy, O!..... One sang high and the
quir - ing for his a - la - dy, O! The ser - vants said on.....

, *a tempo.*

oth - er sang low, And the oth - er sang "Bon - ny, Bon - ny Bis - cay, O!"
ev' - ry hand, "She's gone with the rag - gle - tag - gle gyp - sies, O!"

Slumber Song

Translation

Franz Schubert

1. Slum - ber, slum - ber, ten - der lit - tle flow - er, Moth - er's
2. Slum - ber, slum - ber, lit - tle fad - ed flow - er, Still doth

lov - ing care doth a - round thee twine; Sweet and rest - ful
moth - er's love a - round thee glow; Strong - er is it than

be this hour—Sooth - ing fall this lull - a - by of mine.
earth - ly pow'r Guard - ing thee where e'er thy spir - it go.

A Merry Life

From the Italian

(FUNICULI FUNICULA)

Luigi Denza

Allegretto giocoso $\text{♩} = 126$

mf SOPRANOS AND ALTOS

1. Some think.....
2. Ah, me!.....

mf grazioso

..... the world is made for fun and frolic,..... And so do I!.....
..... 'tis strange that some should take to sighing,..... And like it well!.....

f CHORUS *f* SOPRANOS OR ALTOS

..... And so do I!..... Some think..... it well to
..... And like it well!..... For me..... I have not

f CHORUS

be all mel-an-chol-ic,..... To pine and sigh,..... To pine and
thought it worth the try-ing,..... So can-not tell!..... So can-not

A Merry Life—Continued

mp BASSES

sigh;..... But I,..... I love to spend my time in
tell!..... With laugh..... and dance, and song, the day soon

mp

CHORUS

sing - ing..... Some joy - ous song,..... Some joy - ous song;.....
pass - es,..... Full soon is gone,..... Full soon is gone;.....

mf BASSES

..... To set..... the air with mu - sic brave - ly ring - ing.....
..... For mirth..... was made for joy - ous lads and lass - es.....

mf

CHORUS

..... Is far from wrong!..... Is far from wrong!.....
..... To call their own!..... To call their own!.....

A Merry Life—Concluded

REFRAIN

f *>*

Hark - en! Hark - en! Mu - sic sounds a - far!..... Hark - en!

f *>*

f *>*

pp *crescendo*

Hark - en! Mu - sic sounds a - far! Tra - la - la - la, tra - la - la - la, tra - la - la -

pp *crescendo*

pp *crescendo*

f

la, tra - la - la - la! Joy is ev' - rywhere, Tra - la - la - la, tra - la - la - la.

f *(divide)*

f

Three Kings of Orient

THREE KINGS OF ORIENT 8.8.8.6.

Rev. J. H. H., Jr.

Rev. JOHN H. HOPKINS, Jr., 1857

1. We three kings of O - ri - ent are; 2. Born a King on Beth-le-hem plain, 3. Frank-in-cense to of - fer have I, Bear-ing gifts we traverse a - far, Gold I bring to crown Him again In - cense owns a De - i - ty nigh:

D. C. - Al - le - lu - ia! A - men, Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

Field and foun-tain, moor and moun-tain Fol-low-ing yon - der star. King for - ev - er; ceas - ing nev - er O - ver us all to reign. Prayer and prais-ing, all men rais - ing, Worship Him, God on high. *FINE.*

Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, A - - - - men.

Refrain

O star of won-der, star of night; Star with roy - al beau-ty bright;

D. C.

West-ward lead - ing, still pro-ceed - ing, Guide us to Thy per - fect light.

4 Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume
Breathes a life of gathering gloom;—
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.

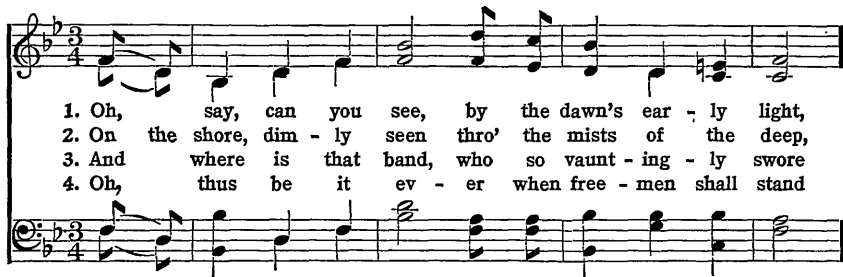
5 Glorious now behold Him arise
King, and God, and Sacrifice,
Alleluia, Alleluia!
Heaven and earth replies.

The Star-Spangled Banner

THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER. P. M.

Francis Scott Key, 1814

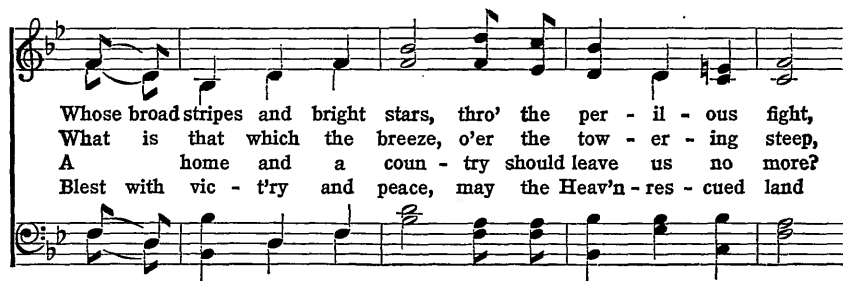
J. S. Smith, 1780



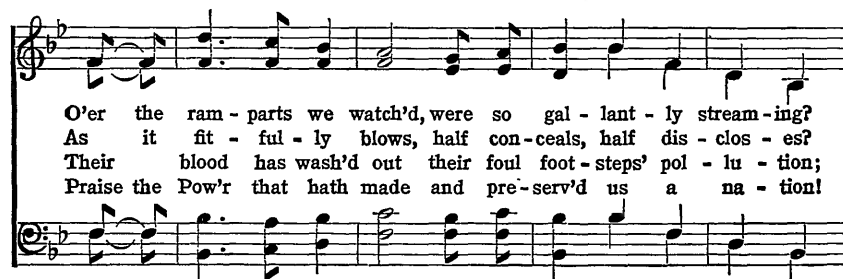
1. Oh, say, can you see, by the dawn's ear - ly light,
 2. On the shore, dim - ly seen thro' the mists of the deep,
 3. And where is that band, who so vaunt - ing - ly swore
 4. Oh, thus be it ev - er when free - men shall stand



What 'so proud - ly we hail'd at the twi-light's last gleam - ing?
 Where the foe's haugh - ty host in dread si - lence re - pos - es,
 That the hav - oc of war and the bat - tle's con - fu - sion,
 Be - tween their lov'd homes and the war's des - o - la - tion;



Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thro' the per - il - ous fight,
 What is that which the breeze, o'er the tow - er - ing steep,
 A home and a coun - try should leave us no more?
 Blest with vic - t'ry and peace, may the Heav'n - res - cued land

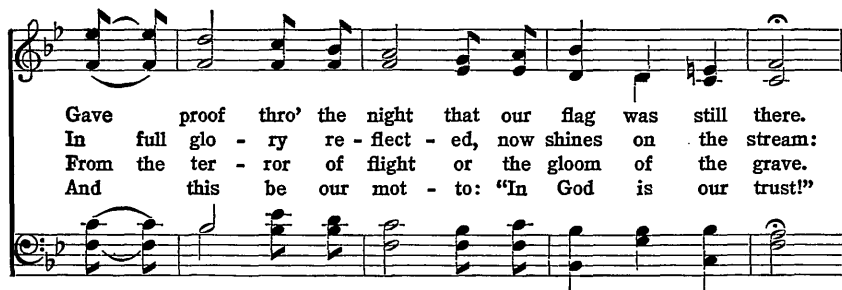


O'er the ram - parts we watch'd, were so gal - lant - ly stream - ing?
 As it fit - ful - ly blows, half con - ceals, half dis - clos - es?
 Their blood has wash'd out their foul foot - steps' pol - lu - tion;
 Praise the Pow'r that hath made and pre - serv'd us a na - tion!

The Star-Spangled Banner—Concluded



And the rock - ets' red glare, the bombs burst - ing in air,
 Now it catch - es the gleam of the morn - ing's first beam,
 No ref - uge could save the hire - ling and slave
 Then con - quer we must, when our cause it is just;

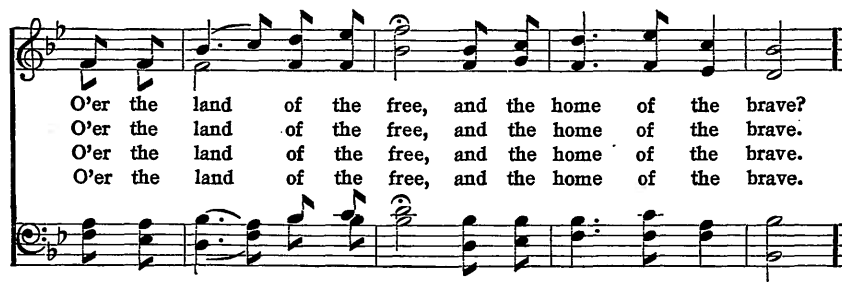


Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there.
 In full glo - ry re - flect - ed, now shines on the stream:
 From the ter - ror of flight or the gloom of the grave.
 And this be our mot - to: "In God is our trust!"

CHORUS



Oh, say, does that star-span - gled ban - ner yet wave
 'Tis the star-span - gled ban - ner; oh, long may it wave
 And the star-span - gled ban - ner in tri - umph doth wave
 And the star-span - gled ban - ner in tri - umph shall wave



O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave?
 O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave.
 O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave.
 O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave.

The Poor Old Man

Lively ♩ = 96

Old Sailor Chantey

mp (SOLO VOICES)



1. O a poor old man came a - rid - ing by, Says I, "Old man, your
2. O the poor old man, not a word says he, But chains his horse up
3. Mer-ry mess - mates all, if ye like this song, Just keep a - sing - ing

mp (SOLO VOICES)



(All stanzas) Yo ho!.....



horse will die!" O John-ny, come to Hi - lo, O poor old man!
to a tree. O John-ny, come to Hi - lo, O poor old man!
all night long. O John-ny, come to Hi - lo, O poor old man!

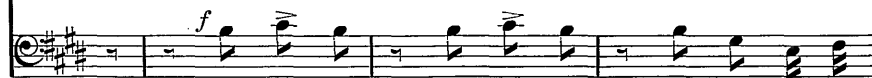
(BASS MELODY)



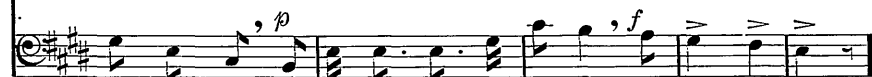
CHORUS



O wake her, O shake her, O shake that girl with the
O wake her, O shake her,



blue dress on, O John-ny, come to Hi - lo, O poor old man!



A Frog He Would A-wooing Go

Old English Folk Song

(With closed lips)

mp Allegro giocoso

1. A Frog he would a - woo - ing go, m,..... m,.....
 2. He rode right to Miss Mous - ie's den, m,..... m,.....
 3. "Yes, kind Sir Frog, I sit to spin," m,..... m,.....
 4. He said, "My dear, I've come to see," m,..... m,.....
 5. So Un - cle Rat, he rode to town, m,..... m,.....
 6. The Frog and Mouse, they went to France, m,..... m,.....

mp *p* *mf*

..... A Frog he would a - woo - ing go,.....
 He rode right to Miss Mous - ie's den; Said
 "Yes, kind Sir Frog, I sit to spin, Pray
 He said, "My dear, I've come to see If
 So Un - cle Rat, he rode to town, And
 The Frog and Mouse, they went to France, And

p

Giocoso, playfully; pp, very soft

Wheth-er his moth-er would let him or no, m,..... m,.....
 he,.... "Miss Mousie, are you... with-in?" m,..... m,.....
 Mis - ter Frog-gie, won't you... walk in?" m,..... m,.....
 you,.... Miss Mousie, will mar - ry me," m,..... m,.....
 bought his niece a wed - ding gown, m,..... m,.....
 that is the end... of my... ro-mance, m,..... m,.....

cresc. *f* *pp* *mf*

Ped. *

Relaxation Songs for Beginners

IN AND OUT

Lucy C. Main



* I put my right hand in, I put my right hand out; I



give my right hand a shake, shake, shake And turn my - self a - bout.

* Left hand, right foot, left foot, my body, a small stick, a large stick, an apple, etc. may be used.

FINGER PLAY

Lucy C. Main



One fin - ger, one thumb keep mov - ing, One fin - ger, one thumb keep mov -



ing; One fin - ger, one thumb keep mov - ing, Hi ho, hi ho, hi ho.

Elaborate on this at your own discretion.

LASSIE



Did you ev - er see a las - sie, A las - sie, a las - sie? Did you



ev - er see a las - sie, Go this way or that? Go this way or that way, Go



this way or that way? Did you ev - er see a las - sie, Go this way or that?

BEE HIVE

Lucy C. Main



Here is the bee hive, where are the bees? Hid - den a - way where



no-bod - y sees; Soon they come creeping out of the hive, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5.

Bobby Shaftoe

Mother Goose

Traditional



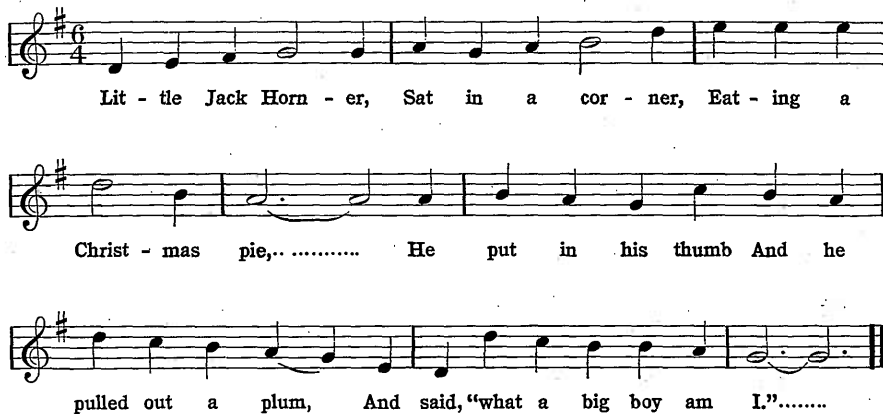
1. Bob - by Shaf - toe's gone to sea, Sil - ver buck - les on his knee;
 2. Bob - by Shaf - toe's young and fair, Wav - y is his gold - en hair;

He'll come back and mar - ry me,..... Dear Bob - by Shaf - toe.
 He's my love for - ev - er - more,... Sweet Bob - by Shaf - toe.

Little Jack Horner

Mother Goose

Lucy C. Main



Lit - tle Jack Horn - er, Sat in a cor - ner, Eat - ing a

Christ - mas pie,.. He put in his thumb And he

pulled out a plum, And said, "what a big boy am I".....

Huntsman

Old Song
Arranged by Lucy C. Main



1. Cheer - i - ly the hunts - man, At the dawn of day,
2. All the world a - round him, Far as eye can see,



Rides a - cross the heath - er, O'er the hills a - way.
He hath made his king - dom, Hap - py, wild and free.



La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, La, la, la, la, la, la, la.

Rock-a-bye Baby

Old Song
Arranged by Lucy C. Main



Rock - a - bye ba - by on the tree - top, When the wind blows the



cra - dle will rock, When the bough breaks the cra - dle will fall,



And down will come ba - by cra - dle and all. Rock - a - bye,



rock - a - bye, moth - er is near;..... Rock - a - bye, rock - a - bye,



noth - ing to fear;..... Rock - a - bye ba - by on the tree -



top;..... When the wind blows the cra - dle will rock.

COLUMBIA, THE GEM OF THE OCEAN

THOMAS A BECKET

O Columbia, the gem of the ocean,
The home of the brave and the free,
The shrine of each patriot's devotion,
A world offers homage to thee.
Thy mandates make heroes assemble,
When Liberty's form stands in view;
Thy banners make tyranny tremble,
When borne by the red, white, and blue!

Chorus:

When borne by the red, white, and blue!
When borne by the red, white, and blue!
Thy banners make tyranny tremble,
When borne by the red, white, and blue!

DIXIE

DAN D. EMMETT

I wish I was in de land ob cotton,
Old times dar am not forgotten,
Look away! Look away! Look away!
Dixie Land.
In Dixie Land whar I was born in,
Early on one frosty mornin',
Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixie Land!

Chorus:

Den I wish I was in Dixie, Hooray! Hooray!
In Dixie Land, I'll take my stand to lib and die in Dixie;
Away, Away, Away down south in Dixie,
Away, Away, Away down south in Dixie,

TENTING ON THE OLD CAMP GROUND

WALTER KITTREDGE

We're tenting tonight on the old camp-ground,
Give us a song to cheer our weary hearts,
A song of home and friends we love so dear.

Chorus:

Many are the hearts that are weary tonight,
Wishing for the war to cease;
Many are the hearts that are looking for the right,
To see the dawn of peace.
Tenting tonight, tenting tonight, tenting on the old
camp-ground.

OLD BLACK JOE

STEPHEN C. FOSTER

Gone are the days when my heart was young and gay;
Gone are my friends from the cotton fields away;
Gone from the earth to a better land I know,
I hear their gentle voices calling, "Old Black Joe!"

Chorus:

I'm coming, I'm coming,
For my head is bending low:
I hear their gentle voices calling, "Old Black Joe!"

MY OLD KENTUCKY HOME

STEPHEN C. FOSTER

The sun shines bright in my old Kentucky home,
'Tis summer, the darkies are gay;
The corn-top's ripe and the meadow's in the bloom,
While the birds make music all the day;

The young folks roll on the little cabin floor,
All merry, all happy and bright;
By'n by hard times comes a knocking at the door,
Then my old Kentucky home, good night!

Chorus:

Weep no more, my lady,
O weep no more today!
We will sing one song for the old Kentucky home,
For the old Kentucky home, far away.

OLD FOLKS AT HOME

STEPHEN C. FOSTER

'Way down upon de Swanee River,
Far, far away,
Dere's wha my heart is turning ever,
Dere's wha de old folks stay.

All up and down de whole creation,
Sadly I roam,
Still longing for de old plantation,
And for de old folks at home.

Refrain:

All de world am sad and dreary,
Ev'rywhere I roam;
Oh! darkies, how my heart grows weary.
Far from de old folks at home.

MASSA'S IN THE COLD GROUND

STEPHEN C. FOSTER

Round de meadows am a ringing
De darkey's mournful song,
While de mocking bird am singing,
Happy as de day am long.
Where de ivy am a creeping,
O'er de grassy mound,
Dare old Massa am a sleeping,
Sleeping in de cold, cold ground.

Chorus:

Down in de cornfield
Hear dat mournful sound;
All de darkies am a weeping,
Massa's in de cold, cold ground.

AULD LANG SYNE

ROBERT BURNS

Scotch Air

Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And never bro't to mind?
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And days of auld lang syne?

Chorus:

For auld lang syne, my dear,
For auld lang syne;
We'll tak' a cup of kindness yet
For auld lang syne.

ANNIE LAURIE

WILLIAM DOUGLASS

Maxwelton's braes are bonnie,
Where early fa's the dew,
And 'twas there that Annie Laurie
Gave me her promise true;
Gave me her promise true,
Which ne'er forgot will be,
And for bonnie Annie Laurie,
I'd lay me doon and dee.

JUANITA

MRS. CAROLINE NORTON

Spanish Air

Soft o'er the fountain,
Ling'ring falls the southern moon;
Far o'er the mountain,
Breaks the day too soon!
In thy dark eyes' splendor,
Where the warm light loves to dwell,
Weary looks, yet tender,
Speak their fond farewell.
Nita! Juanita!
Ask thy soul if we should part!
Nita! Juanita!
Lean thou on my heart.

SAILING

G. F.

Y'heave ho! my lads, the wind blows free,
A pleasant gale is on our lee;
And soon across the ocean clear
Our gallant bark shall bravely steer.
But ere we part from Freedom's shores tonight,
A song we'll sing for home and beauty bright.
Then here's to the sailor and here's to the soldier, too,
Hearts will beat for him upon the waters blue.

Chorus:

Sailing, sailing, over the bounding main,
For many a stormy wind shall blow ere Jack comes home again!
Sailing, sailing, over the bounding main,
For many a stormy wind shall blow ere Jack comes home again!

SOLOMON LEVI

COLLEGE SONG

My name is Solomon Levi
And my store's on Salem Street;
That's where to buy your coats and vests
And ev'rything else that's neat;
Second-handed ulsterettes
And overcoats so fine,
For all the boys that trade with me at Hundred and
Forty-nine.

O, Solomon Levi,
Tra-la-la-la-la.
Poor Sollie Levi,
Tra-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la.
My second-handed ulsterettes
And overcoats so fine,
For all the boys that trade with me at Hundred and
Forty-nine.

THE SPANISH CAVALIER

WM. D. HENDRICKSON

A Spanish cavalier stood in his retreat,
And on his guitar played a tune, dear;
The music so sweet
Would oft-times repeat
The blessing of my country and you, dear.

Chorus:

Oh, say, darling, say, when I'm far away,
Sometimes you may think of me, dear;
Bright sunny days will soon fade away.
Remember what I say, and be true, dear.

THE BLUE BELLS OF SCOTLAND

ANNIE McVICAR

Old Scotch Air

O where, and O where is your Highland laddie gone?
O where, and O where is your Highland laddie gone?
He's gone to fight the foe for King George upon the throne;
And it's oh! in my heart, how I wish him safe at home!

MY BONNIE

COLLEGE SONG

My Bonnie lies over the ocean,
My Bonnie lies over the sea,
My Bonnie lies over the ocean,
O bring back my Bonnie to me.

Chorus:

Bring back, bring back,
Bring back my Bonnie to me, to me;
Bring back, bring back,
O bring back my Bonnie to me.

GAMES

Farmer in the Dell

Children form circle and sing the song "Farmer in the Dell." Most children know this song.

Drop the Handkerchief

Circle with one player going around the outside and finally dropping handkerchief in back of one of circle who tries to catch him.

Cat and Mouse

Circle. One chosen as cat, and one chosen as mouse. The cat tries to catch the mouse, each being aided and abetted as circle group sees fit.

Shoulder Tag

Draw a square on the ground. The children choose sides. Arms are folded in back. The game consists of trying to push one's opponent out of the square using only the shoulders.

Hunt the Hare

Two teams, each having 5. Each player has a piece of chalk. Hares have two minutes start, placing an X each 40 feet. Those chasing remove marks, and in a given time must catch hares.

Fairy Game

One is chosen as the Fairy. All eyes are then closed and the Fairy, on tiptoe, softly creeps through the aisles finally touching a player very lightly on his cheek. The Fairy then gets chased by the one chosen who becomes Fairy if he wins.

Magic Music

One is chosen to leave the group. The others hide an object for him to find or select something for him to do. He then returns and is guided to his goal by the music, which is played softly when he is far away, and loudly when he nears it, and very loudly when he is directly in front of it. This is one of the most popular of all games.

Palms Up

All players stand in a circle with arms extended—"palms up." One is chosen for center and tries to slap the hands of those extended. This game can be very interesting if player in center is keen and quick and can dart from one side to the other very quickly.

Red Light

One child with his face in the corner counts 2-4-6-8-10, Red Light. The players put as much distance as possible between themselves and the one counting, but when he turns at Red Light, they must return to start if he catches one moving. When all are out of sight he hunts them.

Guess the Animals

Choose a leader who gives the name of an animal to each player, then calls them to center and has them imitate the antics which that particular animal would go through. This can be made very funny if the leader carries a whip and has a parade at beginning of game.

Tossing Balls

This may be done in a variety of ways and is splendid from a rhythmical view-point, and should always be played accompanied by good "peppy" music or in case of a slow throw, a dreamy waltz. Players form two sides, facing each other, about 6 feet apart. The ball is thrown, in rhythm, from one side to the other; the player who misses sits down. This may also be used with a leader who will throw first to one and then another trying to catch him off guard. Another game is, each player holding a ball is given certain things to do, and must do them rhythmically or loses out.

Music Memory

Paper and pencils must be used. A pianist plays 20 old songs and players write names. Another game of this same type is asking questions and listening for answers in selection being played, e. g.:

Play

What was her name?

Annie Laurie.

What was his name?

Robin Adair.

Where did they meet?

Dixie.

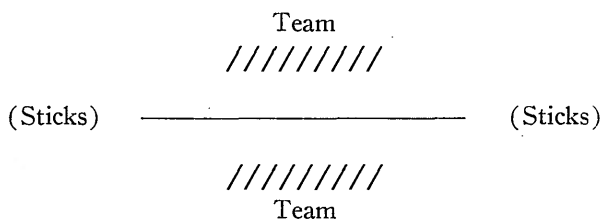
When did they meet?

Good Old Summertime.

This can be developed at the teacher's discretion.

Steal Sticks

Draw line in center. At either side place teams evenly divided. On each side is evenly numbered pile of sticks.



The battle is to remove sticks from one side to the other without being tagged.



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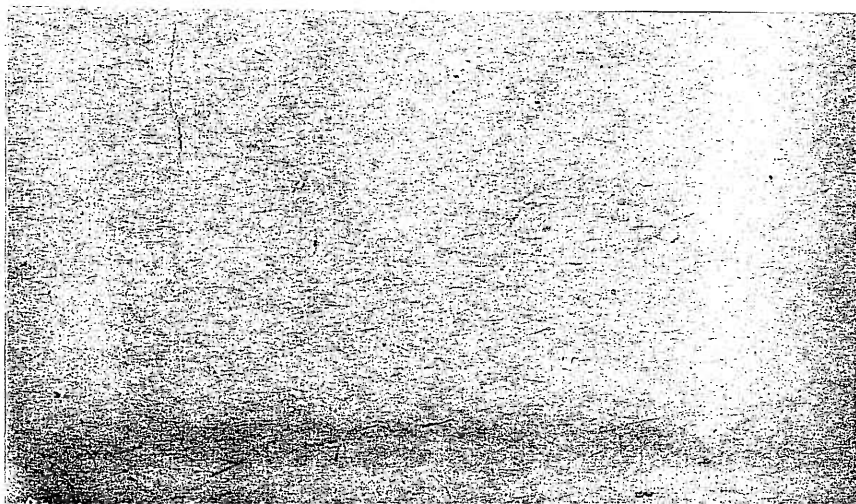
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